The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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HOL'DAY JEWELRY.

RICH AND ELEGANT JEWELRY

For the Holidays, at

C. D. PEACOCK'S,

98 STATE-ST., opposite Field, Leiter & Co

FURS.

Furs! Furs!

THE GREAT CLOSING SALE OF

FURS

STILL CONTINUES AT

220 & 222 Madison-st.

SWEET, DEMPSTER & CO.

We are now offering BARGAINS in MINK, SEAL, ASTRACHAN, and SQUIRREL.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, MUFFS, BOAS, &c., &c.

Holiday Presents!

FOR LADIES.

Elegant Fine Furs in Nova Scotia Mink, Seal, Ermine, Lynx, Alaska Sable, Silver Fox, Russian Sable, all of our own manufacture.

Children's Furs.

All the new styles now in use, of all grades, which will be sold at popular prices to reduce our large stock.

GENTLEMEN'S ELEGANT SEAL CAPS AND GLOVES, in sets, at reduced prices.

Manufacturing our own goods, under our supervision, we can give the best goods at low figures.

BISHOP & BARNES,

Cor. State and Monroe-sts.,

OPPOSITE PALMER HOUSE.

Sign of the Black Bear.

COAL.

Coal. Coal.

We call the attention of MANUFACTURERS and others to our superior quality of

INDIANA BLOCK COAL,

For Steam purposes, which we are now mining by machinery and transporting to market in our own cars, via Illinois Central Railroad, thereby ensuring us to offer LOWER RATES to consumers than can be given by any other dealer in Chicago.

We also keep a large stock of Lehigh, Lackawanna, and Blossburg constantly on hand.

WALDRON, NIBLOCK & CO.,

Kinzie-st., cor. Kingsbury.

Branch Office, Ill. Cent. R. R. Freight Yard, foot of South Water-st.

COAL. COAL.

J. L. HATHAWAY, dealer in Hard and Soft Coal. Lackawanna, Briar Hill, Wilmington, and Blossburg constantly on hand.

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CORNER MARKET & RANDOLPH-STS.

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THE GREAT SENSATION

A FULL AND RELIABLE HISTORY OF THE

Beecher-Tilton-Woodhull Trouble,

including Comprehensive and Interesting Biographical Sketches of Henry Ward Beecher, Theodore Tilton, Victoria C. Woodhull, Tennie C. Claflin, and Col. Reed, Giving Facts and Incidents, with Lives of Each, Never Before Published. By LEON OLIVER. This Book is Illustrated with Portraits of the Principal Characters.

The work is not compiled from newspaper reports, or garbled sources, nor has it been hastily gotten up, but is a reliable book which knows whereof he writes, and has good facilities for the work undertaken; then any man living. The whole story is graphically and truthfully told, and in a manner as not to be offensive to the most fastidious reader. The biographical sketches are concise, comprehensive, written in a free and chaste style, and are embellished by characteristic and entertaining incidents and an analysis of character never before published. The book also about 400 pages, bound in cloth, library style, price $2, sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price. Sold only by subscription, and not to be had at the stores.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THIS AND OTHER CITIES. Apply or Address

THE BEVERLY CO., PUBLISHERS,

Corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st., Chicago.

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READ THIS!

Before deciding what you will get for a Christmas Gift, call at E. L. BRAND & CO.'S Elegant Photographic Rooms, 359 Wabash-av. We will suit you.

E. L. BRAND & CO.

MEDICAL.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

FREQUENT DE HEMORROIDS—A new and simple and sure cure for these unpleasant ruling, but cures gradually, without pain. Is recommended itself. We wish to make this treatment, and will furnish it for the cure of these diseases given by the doctors, free of charge. Send for box to any address by mail.

BOWMAN & CO., Props., 147 Erie-st., Chicago.

MEETING.

Shoemakers, Attention.

A grand meeting of the Boot and Shoemakers of Chicago will be held at Colwin Hall, Dearborn-st., between Lake and Randolph, Rice's building, Sunday, Dec. 14, at 2 p. m., to exchange views in regard to work and wages. All are cordially invited.

PER ORDER COMMITTEE.

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c.

COMING HOLIDAYS!

Our stock comprises the greatest variety of new and chaste designs in STERLING SILVER, RICH JEWELRY, selected especially for the season, and suited to the Holiday Trade. Call and examine our stock and prices. Personal attention to all customers.

RODDIN & HAMILTON,

99 State-st.,

Southeast corner Washington.

BUY YOUR

HOLIDAY GOODS

AT COST!

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE

PANIC

We will sell, for cash, our entire stock of

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, &c.,

AT COST.

GOODRICH & SON,

79 Madison-st.,

OPPOSITE McVICKER'S THEATRE.

THE CHEAPEST

And best place in the city to buy Fine DIAMONDS, WATCHES, and JEWELRY, at less than current prices, is at GOLDSMID'S old-established Loan Office,

118 CLARK-ST.,

Between Washington and Madison.

BATHS.

BATHS!

THREE SEPARATE DEPARTMENTS, and the finest on the Continent.

ELECTRIC, TURKISH, SULPHUR VAPOR.

For Ladies and Gentlemen. Entrance on Jackson-st., near LaSalle, at the Grand

Pacific Hotel.

DR. G. C. SOMERS, Proprietor.

CHARM BELLS.

CHARM BELLS.

A limited number of these mementoes of the Chicago Fire, made from the metal of the Chicago Court House Bell, are offered for sale by the Proprietors, for the adornment of Christmas Trees, and the Holiday Trade in general. For sale at GILES, BRO. & CO.'S, 256 and 258 Wabash-av., Chicago.

$1.25 per Dozen. $12.00 per Gross.

H. S. EVERHART & CO.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. ODELIA BLINN,

After eighteen months of travel and study in Europe, has returned to resume her practice among women and children, at 361 Park-av. Dr. Blinn will give particular attention to Skin Diseases on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and she will have a dispensary for the poor on those days from 8 to 9 a. m. Dr. Blinn will also have charge of the West Side Health-Life for ladies, located at the same number. Hours from 10 to 12 and 4 to 6.

C. W. DRYER,

DENTIST,

At his new rooms, 126 South Clark-st., corner Monroe, will make the BEST paper sets of teeth for $15, until after the Holidays.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Invisible Patches and General Repairing.

Bring along your old boots and have them made as good as new by the Excelsior Patchist, 73 East Madison-st.

CONFECTIONER.

JOHN KRANZ,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CONFECTIONER,

80 State-st.,

Keeps the largest assortment of all kinds of Confectionery. Also Christmas Tree Ornaments, Sunday-Schools and Fairs supplied at Wholesale Prices.

WEATHER STRIPS.

Have the Metal Double Rubber

WEATHER STRIPS!

THE BEST MADE, put on your doors and windows, and you can enjoy your Christmas Feast without suffering from drafts of cold air. Orders promptly filled by

P. P. VALENTINE & CO., General Agents,

Agents wanted. 123 South Clark-st., Room M.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

SANTA CLAUS AT HOME!

MONDAY, Dec. 15, 5 p. m.,

And respectfully requests the company of the little folks, together with the older ones, on the occasion of the GRAND OPENING of HOLIDAY PRESENTS, and the lighting up of the living Christmas Tree, at the establishment of VERGHO, RUHLING & CO., 138 to 142 State-st. The entire building will be thrown open for inspection. Retail Department will be closed from 3 to 5 o'clock p. m. on that date.

VERGHO, RUHLING & CO.,

138, 140 & 142 STATE-ST.

APPROPRIATE

FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.

WRITING DESKS,
WORK BOXES,
DRESSING CASES,
ODOR CASES,
JEWEL CASES,
SCISSOR CASES,
ALBUMS
DOMINOES,
CHESS,
CRIBBAGE BOARDS,
BACKGAMMON BOARDS,
FANCY THERMOMETERS,
&C., &C.

Quality the Best! Prices the Lowest!

GILLETT, TITUS & CO.,

158 STATE-ST.

BANKRUPT SALE

AT AUCTION,

OF

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Consisting of China Ware, Glassware, Lava Ware, Dolls, Vases, and Ornamental Ware of all kinds, at

14 STATE-ST.,

Up-stairs, commencing Monday, Dec. 15, at 10 a. m., to be sold in lots to suit Wholesale and Retail Buyers. THE ASSIGNEE.

Schweitzer & Beer,

TOYS

AND

HOLIDAY GOODS,

154 STATE-ST., near Monroe.

Holiday Presents.

PICTURES! PICTURES! PICTURES!

All kinds of Chromos and Lithographs sold at the lowest prices. Frames made promptly to order.

KOHL & HART, 74 West Monroe-st.

Christmas Candles.

1s, 2s, and 4s Stearine Wax Candles,

Manufactured and for sale by E. SCHNEIDER & CO., cor. McGregor and Wallace-sts., near Archer-av. bridge.

TO RENT.

For Rent.

Store No. 35 Adams-st., next to the one I occupy. This is a good stand for the furniture business.

SPENCER H. PECK,

196 and 197 Wabash-av., corner Adams-st.

TO RENT.

Dwelling No. 823 Wabash-av., containing 10 rooms, gas, hot and cold water, bath-room, closets, &c., &c. A good barn attached.

Apply to R. J. WALSH,

McVicker's Theatre Building.

PRINTERS, STATIONERS, &c.

PLAYING CARDS,

CRIBBAGE BOARDS, etc.,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,

118 & 120 Monroe-st.

BLANK BOOKS!

STATIONERY and PRINTING furnished promptly and at fair prices, by

J. M. W. JONES,

104 AND 106 MADISON-ST.

CONSUMERS will find it profitable to get our prices before ordering elsewhere. HINDLE & JENKINS, Wholesale and Retail Stationers, Printers, and Blank Book Manufacturers, 168 Clark-st.

LADIES' GOODS.

LADIES' GOODS.

The Fair, 530 State-st.

We will sell this week our entire stock, regardless of cost. LOOK! Night-Dress, Skirt, Chemise, and Drawers, all for $2. Fine Merino Underwear at half price. 1,000 Astrachan Caps for 50c, worth $1.50. 1,200 French Corsets for 45c, worth $1.25. 36-inch Human Hair Switches for $2. Remember THE Fair, cheaper there than elsewhere.

530 STATE-ST.

HAIR LUXURIANT.

ALL

BALD-HEADED MEN

Should call on BELL MANN & CO., 163 Wabash-av., corner Monroe-st.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE!

AT

LOWER PRICES

THAN EVER!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY FOR THE

HOLIDAYS,

As we wish to reduce our stock before

JAN 1.

THE LARGEST & FINEST STOCK IN THE WEST.

Hale & Bro.

10, 12, 14 & 16

CANAL-ST.

W. PARMELEE & CO.

Closing-Out Sale.

$20,000

WORTH OF

FURNITURE!

AT

COST.

In order to reduce our stock, we offer until January 1,

GREAT BARGAINS

IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE.

	Former Price.	
Marble-Top Chamber Suits --	$ 70	$ 85
Marble-Top Chamber Suits --	225	325
Parlor Suits, plush -----	225	300
Parlor Suits -----	75	100
Fine Cylinder Office Desks --	120	150

GEO. GILBERT,

Late Sampson, Gilbert & Co.

FURNITURE.

To our Friends and the Public:

Don't you buy one dollar's worth of FURNITURE till you have examined the LARGEST and FINEST STOCK west of New York, and at LOWER PRICES than can be found in any responsible house in this city.

This month we shall offer extraordinary inducements in LOW PRICES, STYLE, and QUALITY. No trouble whatever to show our goods.

GEORGE GILBERT,

267 & 269 Wabash-av.

Remember

The balance of the Bankrupt Stock of FURNITURE must be closed out before the first of January. The assortment of Chamber Sets is yet complete, and will be sold, as well as the remaining stock,

REGARDLESS OF COST!

Be sure and get prices before purchasing elsewhere, at

213 WABASH-AV.

BARGAINS

IN FINE

FURNITURE,

220 WABASH-AV.

A Bankrupt Stock of Fine Furniture having been put into our hands, it will be sold regardless of cost.

WOOLEN GOODS.

PANIC PRICES!

We shall offer our entire stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC WOOLEN GOODS, consisting in part of Hosiery, Gloves, Mittens, Men's Cardigan Jackets, Shirts and Drawers, Scarfs, Nubias, Hoods, Woolen Yarns, Zephyr Worsteds, Canvas, Embroideries, &c., at PANIC PRICES. We guarantee figures to close cash buyers to suit the times.

BURKITT, SUTTON & STANLEY,

117 Franklin-st.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

Merry Christmas!

AT

W. M. MAYO & CO.'S.

WE ARE OPENING A LARGE COLLECTION OF NEW AND BEAUTIFUL NOVELTIES FOR THE HOLIDAYS:

800 NEW WATCHES,
500 GOLD CHAINS,
700 CARATS OF DIAMONDS,
FRENCH FLOWERS,
SILVER WARE,
BRONZES, ETC.,

ALL TO BE MARKED DOWN AND SOLD FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

No. 163 STATE-ST.,

OPPOSITE POTTER PALMER HOTEL.

CROCKERY, CHINA, &c.

ABRAM FRENCH & CO.

101 AND 103 WABASH-AV.,

Near corner of Washington-st.,

Are now daily receiving a very choice assortment of goods IMPORTED and designed especially for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Particular attention is called to our unequaled display of

ELEGANT DECORATED DINNER, TEA AND DESSERT SETS,

ENGLISH DECORATED WARE AND MAJOLICA GOODS,

Entirely New and in Great Variety.

French and American Bronzes,
New and Elegant Styles of Mantel Ornaments and Jardaniers,
Copelands, Parians, Baccarats, Glassware,
Vienna, French, and German Fancy Goods.

The Newest Patterns of Plated Goods constantly on hand, all of which they offer to purchasers at prices as low as the same quality of goods can be purchased in this market.

PANIC PRICES!

Before the Holidays, we offer at Retail a SPLENDID STOCK of the best quality of Decorated Gold Band and White

CHINA

DINNER, TEA & TOILET SETS,

Vases, Punch-Bowls, Cologne and Liquor Sets; Lava, Parian, and Rich Bohemian Glassware; Cutlery and Plated Goods at LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

F. & E. JAEGER,

76 WABASH-AV.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

The Merchants' National Bank

Has removed from the Chamber of Commerce to

GALLUP & HITCHCOCK'S BUILDING,

Northwest Corner of LaSalle and Madison-sts.

C. B. BLAIR, President.
JOHN DE KOVEN, Cashier.

FOR SALE.

For Sale, at a Bargain.

Stock of Hardware and Stoves, about $7,000, at Dwight, Ill. Good town, and an established trade. This is a chance not often offered, and will pay any party with money to investigate. Must be closed out. Apply at Dwight, or to C. W. BELDEN, Assignee, 175 Lake-st.

AVILUDE

Or Game Of Birds.

A valuable addition to the pleasures of the Home Circle. For sale by all Booksellers, Stationers, and Toy-Dealers. Sample Games sent by mail, postage paid, upon receipt of price, 75c. The Trade supplied by

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,

118 and 120 Monroe-st., Agents for the Northwest.

MILLINERY AT COST.

I am now selling my entire stock of feathers, flowers, ribbons, ornaments, and felts at cost, to close the season. Also, a fine assortment of trimmed hats and bonnets, together with a superb lot of French opera bonnets, for less than half their first cost. Call and see—no trouble to show goods.

MME. GELMEAU,

244 Wabash-av., near Jackson-st.

A SURE THING!

DR. CRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING instantly cures Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, and all nervous pains. Applied FREE OF CHARGE, daily, at Howard Medical Association, 673 West Lake-st., Chicago, Ill., or sent to any address for $1.00 per bottle. For sale by druggists.

EXTRA CHOICE

SWEET CIDER,

In Barrels and Half Barrels, for sale by

HAGER & SPIES,

153 and 155 South Water-st.

CHEAP WOOD!

$7.50 Per Cord, Delivered.

By F. A. MANGS & CO., four of West Washington-st., and cor. Sixteenth-st. and Blue Island-av.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have formed a copartnership under the firm name of Drew & Odell, for the purpose of carrying on a General Renting, Collecting, Real Estate, and Loan Agency, at Room 6, No. 131 and 133 Dearborn-st., where we will be pleased to serve all who may place their business in our care. J. G. DREW.

A. C. ODELL.

DRY GOODS.

Great Reduction

IN

DRY GOODS

BLACK SILKS

50 Per Cent Lower.

COLORED SILKS

At Ruinous Prices.

The Time Has Come to Buy Silk Dresses for Holiday Presents.

ALL OUR DRESS GOODS

50 Per Cent Lower.

All Kinds of Woolen Goods

Lower than Ever.

Shawls, Carpets, &c.

At prices they have been sold during the panic of 1857.

SHOENFELD BROS.,

101 & 103 N. Clark-st.,

CORNER INDIANA.

FINANCIAL.

ILLINOIS TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK,

N. W. Corner Madison & Market-sts., Chicago.

Cash Capital, $500,000

Confines its business AS ITS TITLE INDICATES to the receipt and care of Trust and Savings Funds, on which interest is allowed on as liberal terms as is consistent with permanent safety.

THIS BANK has always paid depositors ON DEMAND, without requiring any PREVIOUS NOTICE.

Entrance to Ladies' Department from Market-st.

DIME SAVINGS BANK,

Chartered by the State of Illinois.

Exclusively a Savings Bank.

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent compound interest on deposits.

Pass Books furnished without charge.

Children started with ONE DIME at once.

GEO. SCOVILLE, President.

WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier.

NOTE—Money also invested for others on Bond and Mortgage at 10 per cent interest; no charge to leader for abstract or legal examination of title.

E. R. TREMAIN & CO.,

Bankers, Stock, Bond, & Gold Brokers,

No. 6 Wall-st., New York.

Are prepared to execute orders at the New York Stock Exchange; buy and sell Stocks, Bonds, and Gold; carry the same on margins; give the usual facilities to dealers who desire to take advantage of the present low price of stocks.

We make a specialty of the co-operative system, which gives perfect security and quick profits to small operators. Circulars giving full particulars will be sent by mail or had on application.

DIG.

We have attorneys everywhere, and make collections for Wholesale Merchants and Manufacturers throughout the United States and Canadas. FRASIER'S Mercantile Collection Agency, 146 Madison-st.

MONEY TO LOAN

On good Inside Property, 3 to 9 months. Apply to

E. C. COLE & CO., 50 LaSalle-st.

TRANSPORTATION.

Meeting of Congressmen in the House of Representatives Yesterday.

Views of Western and Southern Members.

Several Pet Schemes and Little Unanimity.

Arrangement for Meetings to Be Held Hereafter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13.—The meeting called for this evening in the hall of the House of Representatives, to compare views on the subject of rapid and cheap transportation, was presided over by Representative Dunnell, of Minnesota. Representatives Clements, of Illinois, and Stone, of Missouri, were chosen Secretaries. Fifty or sixty Representatives were present, also Senators Alcorn and Stevenson.

REPRESENTATIVE FYFFER read the call for the meeting, which was signed by over 100 members. The meeting, he remarked, was not for the purpose of committing any individual to any particular project. The East was interested in this question equally with the great West and South. Improvement of the natural channels was the first question to which they should address themselves. This would secure the end sought to a greater degree and at less expense than any other project of artificial means which could be devised. After speaking of the vast products of the Mississippi Valley, showing the excess of Western products seeking Eastern and European markets, being in amount over one-tenth of the gross yield of cereals, he said these cereals were transported by three great water routes, namely, St. Lawrence, Hudson, and Mississippi Rivers. The average freight-rates per bushel and time of transit are as follows: By the St. Lawrence route, from Chicago to Liverpool, 45 cents per bushel, and fifty-three days' time. By the Hudson River route, 49 cents per bushel, and fifty-eight days' time. By the Mississippi from St. Louis, 37 cents per bushel, and thirty days' time. The St. Lawrence and Hudson routes were ice-bound five months out of the twelve, whereas the Mississippi route was practicable the entire year. While he was an advocate and pressed the advantages of the Mississippi route, he desired it to be distinctly understood that he did not antagonize it with the other projects. Of the Fort St. Philip Canal he spoke strongly, showing its advantages, not only to the Mississippi Valley, but to the entire country.

REPRESENTATIVE HARRIS spoke of the improvement of the James River & Kanawha Canal, which would afford the Great West an outlet to the sea. It would not cost over $47,000,000 or $50,000,000, a sum not large compared with the benefits which would accrue. Liverpool was 1,000 miles nearer by way of Norfolk than by New Orleans. He was prepared, however, to give the proper improvement projects cordial support.

REPRESENTATIVE COBB, of Kansas, said he should like to know if this was not a caucus of members residing in the Mississippi Valley to consider the interests of that section, and not the merits of the James River & Kanawha Canal.

REPRESENTATIVE BURCHARD said he represented a constituency deeply interested in the transportation question, and did not suppose the object was to agree upon any particular plan.

REPRESENTATIVE CRITTENDEN said he was ready to co-operate with any, provided they could carry their projects. Congress had given millions to railroad companies, and, while he did not make war upon them, he thought now was the time for those living in the Mississippi Valley to apply to Congress to give them such assistance as would develop the resources of the West, from where the Mississippi takes its rise to where it finds its outlet, and removing obstructions at the mouth of that river. He hoped they would all agree before they left Washington upon some plan.

MR. LOUGHRIDGE said the West had power to obtain redress if Representatives would but unite. He wished to take in the whole country and obtain such improvements as would be of national benefit. The cost was nothing. His constituents were farmers, and, therefore, must have an outlet for their surplus produce

REPRESENTATIVE STANARD said the facilities for transportation have not increased with the productions. There was not a larger number of through lines now from the East to the West than at the close of the War. These railroad lines have had the monopoly for years, especially during the winter months, when lake navigation was closed and river navigation partly closed, and charged their own price.

REPRESENTATIVE CLARK (Kansas) wished to offer a resolution declaring that the meeting was in favor of the Government improving the mouth of the Mississippi either by the construction of the Fort St. Philip Canal or otherwise, as competent engineers deem feasible at the earliest practicable moment, as the first great work of internal improvement.

OTHER VIEWS.

Representative Burchard said the meeting had no right to bind members to any plan.

Mr. Stanard expressed the hope that no resolution would be offered, and proceeded to show that the object in view could be effected in no better way than by the improvement of the Mississippi River.

Mr. Clark (Kan.) said the time had come when the West would demonstrate that there is a West. He was in favor of the James River and Kanawha Canal, in favor of the St. Lawrence route, and the Atlantic and Great Western Canal, and he favored the improvement of the harbor of Galveston, and now he asked his Eastern friends to open up the Mississippi River to the people of that valley. He then offered a resolution, alluded to already. After a brief debate the Chair declared it out of order, also a resolution of Representative Fort, of Illinois, providing for the appointment of a committee to collect information as to the facilities and cost of transportation by the various proposed ways of communication.

Mr. Fort said that he had supposed that the meeting was to put matters in such shape as would produce unity of action, and thus secure results.

Representative McNulta, of Illinois, said he had attended a Cheap Transportation Convention, in Missouri, without results, and now he had been invited hither to hear speeches and compare views. It struck him that it were best

TO QUIT TALKING AND TO DO SOMETHING.

He was now ready to commence the fight and continue it. If the gentlemen of the East, as intimated, attempt to control legislation, the West and South should unite to control Congress in the performance of its right. Let it be said that the West and South have as much power as the East, and will use it.

ANOTHER RESOLUTION.

Representative McLean, of Texas, offered the resolution following:

Resolved, By this meeting, that the members of the House of Representatives whose constituents are interested in cheap transportation will direct their efforts to bring about unity of action on the part of said members in the legislation of Congress.

REPRESENTATIVE HOLMAN alluded to the fact that the Committees on River and Harbor Improvements had been largely controlled by Western members, and that the appropriations were for the Mississippi River, including intervening lines of communication had been in a fair proportion to the appropriations for such purposes.

MR. WILSON, OF IOWA, said the East was as much interested as the West in such improvements, and he was satisfied the Western members were willing and ready to support these measures which would benefit the agricultural interest. The question was not how much money should be spent, but how far Congress should go.

Objection was raised to McLean's resolution, but the Chair decided it in order. Mr. Furman, of Florida, after saying the South had interests in common with the West, remarked that if he came from the Mississippi Valley he would, in company with others, demand the improvement of that river, and organize a caucus, and make that caucus a power behind the throne, and would carry measure irrespective of money or sections.

Mr. McLean's resolution was agreed to.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

Mr. McNulta offered a resolution that, when the meeting adjourn, it adjourn to meet three weeks from to-night, when it will take into consideration the propriety of forming a permanent organization in the Forty-third Congress in favor of cheap transportation, and will take means for its accomplishment.

Pending the resolution, a motion was made and carried to adjourn. It is understood that future meetings will be held at the call of the Chair.

THE BENDERS.

Arrest of the Father and Mother at Irvingville, S. C.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 13.—The Bender family, charged with a number of murders [illegible], was arrested at Irvingville, Spartanburg County, a few days ago. The father and mother are in custody, and the son and daughter, living in North Carolina, are being sought after. The family-name is Webb.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—Arrived, the steamships Anglia, from Glasgow, and Hammia, from Bremen.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The steamship Arragon, from New York, has arrived east.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—The steamer Alaska, from China and Japan, is several days overdue.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The steamship Greece, for Liverpool, while proceeding down the bay in a fog this afternoon, went ashore on the flats. The tugs hope to get her off the next high water.

REAL ESTATE.

Much Negotiation, but Few Sales.

Holders of Property Firmer in Their Demands.

More Inquiry for Business Property.

Money Freely Offered on Mortgages.

Schemes to Annex Hyde Park, Lake View, Jefferson, and All Other Suburban Towns.

There is less to be said about real estate this week than last, because there has been less done. There is just as much disposition to buy at low prices as there was, but there is less disposition on the part of owners to sell, and they are firmer in their refusals to make concessions. Selling real estate is a good deal like selling horses: it requires that there shall always be about so much negotiating, and bidding, and concession on both sides, before a sale can be effected, and when, as at the present time, one party feels less inclined to make concessions than before, it generally results in a temporary decrease of business. Everybody now concedes, however, that two months hence money is likely to be very plenty, and that, owing to the distrust in any investment that is subject to the control of corporations, a larger amount than usual must seek investment in real estate. Next month over $75,000,000 will be disbursed for interest and dividends in the Eastern cities. Under ordinary circumstances the major portion of this would be promptly converted into interest-paying stocks and securities, but the list of these in which the public have much confidence is so small that it is quite certain a great deal more of it than usual must seek something else. Real estate is proverbially the last thing to be affected by any general rise or fall of prices. Commodities always feel the effect of these changes first, and may sometimes fluctuate over the widest range without real estate being affected much. During the panic, commodities and securities of all kinds depreciated enormously; real estate became to a great extent unsalable, though there was no general decline of prices as there would have been if the restoration of confidence had been delayed a great while. The panic, however, was over too quickly to affect real estate much. Commodities have not only recovered, but their prices are higher now in a great many instances than before the panic. Large profits have already been realized by the class of men who can always command money, and as this is a class who in ordinary times invest largely in real estate, the expectation that their profits in the present rise of prices of commodities will to a large extent be invested in realty seems well founded.

BUSINESS PROPERTY

has been almost entirely neglected for three months, until within the last ten days. Now, however, there seems to be more disposition to take hold of improved business property. The increasing trade of the city shows that, notwithstanding the present low rents, it can scarcely be more than eighteen months, or two years at furthest, before there will be no surplus store or office room in the city, and that, probably, a year hence rents will be a good deal higher than now. Hence there are a great many offers to trade residence property and suburban lands in part payment for improved business property, and some of these are likely to result in important transfers within the next few weeks. Notwithstanding this disposition in some quarters to exchange

SUBURBAN LANDS

for improved business property, the suburban acres attract the speculative buyers, and sales are being made from time to time that show this will be the class of property in which the greatest increase in value will be experienced.

HOUSE-RENTS.

During the panic, the impression was made that there would be a general reduction of the expenses of living, and that among these the important item of house-rents would be materially reduced. The reaction of all other prices, however, shows that there is but little ground for this expectation. The number of dwellings built in this city during the last year is in fact smaller than the average increase of the population would warrant. There is probably a surplus, just now, of the class of residences costing from $5,000 to $10,000 each for the buildings, but of the cheaper sorts there is even now a scarcity.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

and especially brick, are extremely cheap, and if the winter should prove a mild one, the low cost of building will induce the erection of a good many dwellings before the usual spring moving in May.

MORTGAGE LOANS.

The Eastern insurance companies, and some other corporations who were the largest lenders of money on mortgages before the panic, are still entirely out of the market. There is, however, an increasing supply of private capital for the purchase of mortgages or for loan on new ones at about 10 per cent per annum. Until very recently commercial borrowers have offered high rates, and taken all the money in the market on short loans, but since money has become so plenty that it can be had for six months on collaterals or prime business paper at 10 per cent, a great many lenders, seeing that to lend for six months would return them their money just at the time when it would be difficult to put it out again, have shown more disposition to take one and two year mortgages at 10 per cent.

PROPOSALS TO ANNEX SUBURBAN TOWNS TO THE CITY.

We print below a communication on a subject which, if rumor be correct, will excite much discussion this winter among property-owners, and probably develop strong opposition to the proposed annexations:

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

A concerted movement, it is said, is to be made this winter to obtain legislation by which the city may annex portions of Hyde Park, Lake View, Jefferson, and Lake Townships. A general law was passed in 1872, at Springfield, by the strenuous efforts of certain incumbents of city offices at that time, which it was hoped would bring about this result. But such was the opposition it encountered, not only from persons interested in these townships, but also from those representing other parts of the State, that the original bill was sadly marred on its passage, in those provisions which were to have made it possible to annex territory to the city, or to dissever the same from other townships, otherwise than by the consent of the people and property of said territory and the authorities of the town to which it belonged. That law, however, as it stands to-day, authorizes the Common Council of the City of Chicago to file a petition to the Circuit Court praying annexation of the whole County of Cook, or any part of it, and if any honorable Judge of that Court shall find in his breast good reasons for granting the prayer, he may decree the same, and it shall be taken in all courts and places as done—without leave or license from any one in the added district, be he voter or property-owner. If His Honor should choose to call a jury to his help (and he may elect, whether he will or not), no juror must come from the district sought to be annexed. Lest the citizens of Chicago should congratulate themselves too much on the happiness of the situation, however, let it be remembered that under the same sections of the law the Board of Trustees of the Township of Cicero might pray the Circuit Court to annex thereto the City of Chicago, and if it struck the Court favorably, or a jury were empaneled (upon which no Chicagoan could sit) should think well of it, the City of Chicago would cease to exist, and all the region hereabout would be hence only known by the name of the great Roman orator.

It is to be presumed that the opponents of the bill did not waste much strength in fighting these sweeping provisions in the Legislature from a conviction that they were in reality harmless. The General Assembly cannot confer legislative powers on the courts, and the power sought to be conferred is power to decide questions not of a judicial but a political character. In spite of the zeal which procured such frantic legislation as the parts of the bill commented upon, the act entitled, "An act to provide for annexing and excluding territory, to and from cities, towns, and villages, and to unite cities, towns, and villages," approved April 10, 1872, will probably not be efficient to dismember any township about Chicago, unless the consent of a majority of the voters, and of the property-owners within the district is conjoined, with that of the Board of Trustees of the township in which the district lies.

Nothing less than this would be perfectly fair, as in these municipal marriages there are this number of parties to the relation, and they should all be consulted.

Another effort is now to be made, by the men lately placed in power, to cure such defects in the act above described as stand in their way, and then portions of adjoining towns are to be added, presumably by some double acting, back-handed, elastic machinery, which will give the districts to be made or undone not much to say in the premises. It is suggested that upon the County Board is now to be devolved the privilege of saving how far the city shall go.

Now why is this persistent resolution shown to gobble up the adjoining towns by the guardians the city of Chicago? It is because the city valuation was raised from $275,000,000 for 1872 to $311,000,000 in 1873, notwithstanding there was no real increase; because the proposed tax levy of the year 1873 is over $6,000,000, and because the Finance Committee of the Council only propose to cut it down less than $500,000; because there is the enormous sum of $1,719,035 paid for salaries annually; because a thousand-and-one jobs are covered by some kind of mantle or other and made to wear the look of necessity in the tax-levy. In the clear vista of the near future looms up an overshadowing Court-house, to build which the business men of Chicago have got to sweat, as did the ancient Egyptians when they reared the Pyramids. By the annexation of half the towns of Hyde Park, Lake View, Jefferson, and Lake, without increasing the valuation of the lands within the present city limits, from $50,000,000 to $75,000,000 more might be added to the taxable basis, and another million annually of revenue be provided. What burdens would be imposed on the district so added may be illustrated by the statement of President Stanford, in his fourth annual report of the West Chicago Park Commissioners, viz: that in 1868 the twelve sections added to the city in 1869 were assessed $429,660, and were assessed in 1872 $9,506,230 by the City Assessor. A careful comparison lately revealed the fact that the assessed valuation in Chicago, immediately north of the line, was, for city purposes for 1873, in the ratio of six times what it was south of Thirty-ninth street in Hyde Park, the Assessors being the two brothers Gray.

There are many reasons why this annexation is unjust or impolitic, some of them concerning the city most, and some the adjoining towns,—a few of which our space will permit a mention of: The territorial limits of the city are large enough, seven miles long and five miles wide, to be supervised by one set of men,—what extensive areas within the present limits are unsewered, without water, and without gas. The present police force is not large enough to guard the present territory, it is said. Square miles of territory are either vacant of population or only speckled with houses. How difficult it would be to make a stranger among us understand the reasons for the extension of our present widely-diffused limits,—from what distances arguments have to be brought in order to commend it to favorable consideration.

A healthy system requires that a large city should have outlying towns and villages as quickly and as cheaply reached as its own suburbs, where the clerk, mechanic, and man of moderate means can live upon his own lot, and where he can dispense with the water, gas, sewers, police, and Fire Departments, and, most of all, the grinding taxation which accompanies them. The growth of a city depends largely upon whether people can be of it and not in it.

It is an example which the city needs to keep alive which is furnished by these outlying townships, where municipalities are fairly managed at a cost annually of $2 to $5 per head. When your Aldermen and politicians tell you that 350,000 people cannot be taken care of a year for less than $6,000,000, or $17 a head, you can remind them of how these things are done near by.

The districts sought to be added have had none of the benefits arising from the $15,000,000 debt of the city, upon which it pays annually $1,000,000 in interest. The sewers and the water-pipes, &c., are not laid within them.

Nor are these sewers or this water and gas matters of such prime necessity in these sparsely-settled places. Sewers are not extensively laid, in places of 10,000 people or less, throughout the United States generally. Gas is not to be had in a large part of the City of Chicago, and not one-half of its people can afford to use it when it is to be had. Water is everywhere to be had, of a fair quality, and the City of Milwaukee, with a population nigh on 100,000 people, has lived without lake water or water-works up to the present time.

In conclusion, the affairs of these outside towns are in the hands of officers who are not saloon-keepers or men without business vocations, and any grievances of the citizen, or extravagance, or mistake of the officer, can be brought directly home and he be obliged to explain or amend. If sewers are to be built, or water-works erected, there need none of the toll be added which attends contracts in the city. If the towns should be incorporated with the city, their citizens would soon be represented by another class of men sitting in a body as irresponsible to them as the Government at Pekin.

SUBURBAN.

SATURDAY TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Dec. 13:

CITY PROPERTY.

West Jackson st, 396 ft w of Desplaines, s f, 50x194½ ft, with other property, dated Dec. 6; consideration, $15,000.

Milwaukee av, 106 ft s e of Holstein, s w f, 22x100 ft, dated Nov. 20; consideration, $1,125.

Milwaukee av, 84 ft s e of Holstein, s w f, 22x100 ft, dated Nov. 20; consideration, $1,125.

Perry st, 50 ft n of Belden av, w f, 25x128 ft, dated Dec. 12; consideration, $450.

North Oakley st, 521 ft n of North av, e f, 25x124½ ft, dated Nov. 7; consideration, $500.

The premises No. 684 Fulton st, dated Dec. 10; consideration, $8,000.

Langley st, n of and near Thirty-eighth, w f, 19x100 ft, with building, dated Dec. 10; consideration, $8,000.

Langley st, 172½ ft n of Thirty-eighth, e f, 41x105 ft, with improvements, dated Dec. 12; consideration, $24,000.

Blackwell st, s e corner of Nineteenth st, undivided ½ of 63x124 6-10 ft, with buildings, dated Dec. 6; consideration, $4,300.

North Halsted st, 154 ft n of Clay st, e f, 25x125 ft, dated Dec. 12; consideration, $1,000.

Elk Grove st, s e corner of Girard st, n f, 25x118 ft, dated Dec. 1; consideration, $1,000.

Ridgely st, 48 2-10 feet e of Morgan st, s f, 24x100 ft, dated Jan. 20, 1872; consideration, $2,000.

Ontario st, 25 ft w of St. Clair st, s f, 25x100 ft, dated July 18; consideration, $3,500.

West Monroe st, s e corner of Oakley av, n f, 50 ft, dated Dec. 12; consideration, $6,000.

West Lake st, 273 ft w of Lainbeer st, s f, 61 4-10x115 ft, dated Sept. 20; consideration, $3,720.

Ashland av, near Kansas st, w f, Lots 9 and 10, dated June 28; consideration, $15,000.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

22x183 ft of Lot 27, in Pine Grove, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $990.

Lots 23 to 25, in Block 3, of Lake Shore Subdivision of Lots 24 to 26, Pine Grove, dated Dec. 13; consideration, $10,000.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Block 40, in University Subdivision, in Sec 7, 38, 14, dated Dec. 10; consideration, $10,500.

Six lots in Goodspeed's part of n w ¼ n e ¼ Sec 9, 38, 14, dated Dec. 6; consideration, $3,000.

Lots 34 to 36, in Block 14, Adam Smith's s ½ n w ¼ s w ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 36, 39, 13, dated Nov. 24; consideration, $4,650.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, Dec. 13: City property, number of sales, 87; consideration, $591,704. North of city limits, number of sales, 5; consideration, 53,000. South of city limits, number of sales, 27; consideration, $164,543. West of city limits, number of sales, 4; consideration, $11,650. Total sales, 123. Total consideration, $820,987.

THE ILLINOIS HUMANE SOCIETY.

The Board of Directors of the Illinois Humane Society held a regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon at the rooms of the Society in Central Union Block. Present, J. C. Dore, J. L. Pickard, W. H. Sharp, B. W. Raymond, Samuel Stone, Dr. J. H. Foster, B. F. Culver, and Edwin Lee Brown.

On motion, a sign was ordered placed in front of the building.

On motion, the following named gentlemen were elected members of the Society, they having each given $100: C. T. Bowen, T. C. Dobbins, and E. F. Lawrence.

Mr. J. C. Dore presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Anonymous communications appear from time to time in the papers, announcing cases of cruelty, and asking where is the Humane Society; therefore be it

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Society, anonymous communications are productive of no good, and that it is the plain duty of any person seeing an act of cruelty, first, to admonish the guilty party; second, admonition proving ineffectual, to prosecute the party himself, or to report the case to the Agent of the Humane Society, giving the name of the person complained of, stating where he can be found, giving his own name and residence, and the names and residences of any other witnesses.

WHEREAS, Eight years ago, there were neither effective laws nor Humane Societies in the United States for the protection of animals, and

WHEREAS, There are now laws in twenty-seven States, and more than fifty Societies, for the special protection of the brute creation, and

WHEREAS, It is thus made apparent that public attention is being rapidly directed to the importance of preventing cruelty, and that such measures adopted as shall tend most to the prevention of cruelty, whether by enforcement of laws or moral suasion, or by education, will meet with unqualified public approval; therefore,

Resolved, That the Society respectfully request the Board of Education of Chicago, when any change in the reading books shall be made in the public schools, to adopt such series of readers as shall have the best lessons upon humane subjects in each reader of the series.

WHEREAS, It is believed that whoever is impressed with the wrongfulness of cruelty to the brute cannot fail to be impressed with the duty of kindness to man, and that many and great crimes are and can be prevented thereby; therefore,

Resolved, That this Society respectfully requests (and would urge if need be) the clergymen of this city and State, of every denomination, to preach one or more sermons each year to their respective congregations upon the subject of humanity to the brute creation.

WHEREAS, The question, "What can I do to further the cause of humanity?" is sometimes asked by teachers and others; therefore,

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Society, no person or class of persons are in such positions of influence to further the cause of humanity as public, private, and Sunday-school teachers, Superintendents of schools, and clergymen. With them rests the responsibility of the education of the public, and if the teachers in all the schools, public and private, will endeavor to inculcate principles of humanity in the children; and if teachers and Superintendents of the Sunday-schools and the clergy will seek opportunities, should they not present themselves, to inculcate the same principle in both children and adults, the root of the whole matter would be reached. Kindness would take place of cruelty and humanity would take the place of barbarity.

There being no further business the Board adjourned.

The Society has a curious collection of instruments of torture used in the stock-yards, slaughtering-houses, and elsewhere, which have been gathered within a short time whenever found in use. They are neatly labeled with the particular species of injury which they are intended to inflict, and also with the amount of the fine imposed in each case. From the stories told of the treatment to which animals have been subjected in this city, the need of a Humane Society is shown to be imperative, and none of the purely charitable institutions are more worthy of aid than this one.

CITY IN BRIEF.

The Union Catholic Library Association gives a grand fancy bazaar at the Library Hall, corner of State and Monroe streets, beginning this evening.

The ladies of the Church of the Epiphany will give a promenade concert with supper, at Martine's Hall, No. 53 Ada street, at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening. Dancing will commence at 9 o'clock.

An adjourned meeting of the Caledonia Club will be held Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the hall, corner of Adams and Sangamon streets, for the transaction of important business.

A woman named Nettie Sampson was fined $25 yesterday by Justice Vant Woud for assaulting Kitty Turner, in her house on Washington street, a few weeks ago.

The female suffragists of Chicago will hold an "anti-taxpaying" meeting at Parlor 46 Dorr's Block, corner of State and Madison streets, Tuesday. Entrance to the elevator first door west on Madison streets.

The last man fined by Banyon was Thomas Groff, who was sent to the Bridewell for two months. And the last act of his official career was to hold Thomas Collins in bail of $200 for stealing a horse and buggy.

The Christian Union Free Lecture Course opens Monday evening in Union Hall, No. 114 Madison street, with a lecture by Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm. The subject is "Woman's Relation to Christianity." The course is free to the public.

The Cook County Sunday-School Convention will begin its sessions Tuesday morning in the lecture room of the Methodist Church Block. The following day the Sunday-School Convention for the First District of Illinois will meet in the same place. There will be addresses of interest on the evening of both days.

Friday night Officer Mitchell found George Thompson breaking into the tea-store of Thompson & Taylor, No. 38 South Water street. He had smashed in a window and was preparing to enter the store when collared by the officer. The case came up yesterday morning before Banyon, and was continued in bail of $300.

All applicants to the Chicago Relief and Aid Society for relief must present satisfactory evidence of vaccination within the last three years of every member of the family, or bring them to the office, Nos. 51 and 53 LaSalle street, to be vaccinated. Relief will not be furnished until this condition is complied with.

Tuesday evening, the Christian Union shorthand class will meet, Wednesday afternoon Prof. Haven lectures on "Philosophy," Thursday evening the German class meets, a new one to be formed after the holidays, and Friday evening the French and vocal music classes. Friday afternoon Mrs. Kate Doggett lectures on "Art."

Thomas Stratmore committed burglary in St. Louis about two years ago, and, after indictment, escaped from jail and ran off. He has since been keeping out of the way, but was arrested a couple of days ago for the purpose of taking him to St. Louis, but it was found that the principal witness is dead. So he will be tried for vagrancy, Tuesday.

Patrick O'Callaghan charges Stephen S. Miller with obtaining a pair of horses from him, and, without paying him, selling them, with the evident purpose of defrauding the owner of the value of the team. The case came up before Banyon yesterday morning, and he continued it till the 20th, in bail of $500.

The Relief and Aid Society has secured the building on the corner of Clark and Harrison streets, adjoining the First Precinct Police Station, for a lodging-house, and will open it to-morrow night, thus supplying a much-needed shelter for the many unfortunates whom the crisis has driven to the city in search of employment.

Charles McGlauchlin should have been born in Polynesia. As an untutored child of Nature in the Fejee Islands, he would cut a much better figure than he did yesterday morning, when taken before Scully on the charge of trying to masticate Officer O'Conner's right ear. When the Justice learned the crime that Charles had been guilty of, he held him to the Criminal Court in bail of $700.

The young people of the Reunion Presbyterian Church, assisted by the ladies, hold a Fair and Christmas Bazaar, at the church on Mitchell street, near Throop, beginning Tuesday and continuing through till Saturday. Many beautiful holiday presents are prepared, and, with good music and refreshments, they hope to furnish an enjoyable time to all who will attend.

At the annual election of officers of the Clinton Street Congregational Society, held at the church Monday evening, the following gentlemen were elected Trustees for the ensuing year: John V. Gray, Orrin Jenks, Nathan Dye, James M. Mead, S. S. Wright, William McGill, and W. H. Bryant. Messrs. Nathan Dye and Harry Roadnight were re-elected respectively Treasurer and Clerk of the Society.

At the annual communication of William B. Warren Lodge, No. 209, A. F. & A. Masons, held Oriental Hall, last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Edward Bernemann, W. M.; Joseph Gogan, S. W.; Benjamin S. Butterworth, J. D.; David W. Clark, Jr., Treasurer; J. R. Dunlop, Secretary; D. S. O'Connoll, S. D.; George R. Carpenter, J. D.; A. O. Newport, S. S.; George T. Leonard, J. S.; D. F. Brandrom, Tyler.

William Robinson is a young man, living on the West Side, who was thought to be an accessory in a late robbery, and the officers were told to "bring him in" when found. Friday evening, Officer Bellows saw him and told him he was wanted. Instead of going along, William drew from his pocket a dirk, and emphatically asserted that he would not stir, but that he would repeat the Meehan affair if Bellows dared to touch him. The result was William was arrested, locked up, and yesterday morning held to the Criminal Court in bail of $800 by Scully.

Some time ago an old man named Ole Jacopsen was arrested for vagrancy. He stated to Justice Scully that he was a Norwegian, 72 years old, without a friend or relative in this country, and that he would like to be taken care of. The old man's statements were found to be true, and he was sent to the County House. Two or three days ago the authorities of that institution turned him out, and he was left to starve or go to the Bridewell, where Justice Scully sent him yesterday. Such conduct on the part of the county authorities is very reprehensible.

The annual reunion and supper of the Western Association of Amherst Alumni will occur at the Grand Pacific Hotel, in this city, Friday evening. Prof. W. S. Tyler, or Prof. Ty, as he is more generally known among the students, will be on hand. There will be speeches from several of the distinguished alumni living in Western cities, and a college-poem from one of the most humorous of the class poets of former years may be expected. It will doubtless be the best reunion that the Amherst Alumni have yet enjoyed.

Coroner Stephens yesterday held an inquest on the body of an Italian named Louis Brizzolara, at No. 400 South Clark street. He was hurt on the head at the Chicago Farina Manufactory, Nos. 312 and 314 West Lake street, a few days ago, and was attended by Dr. Akin, who prescribed a solution of morphine, to be taken in small doses every hour. Yesterday morning the deceased took the entire contents of the bottle, and soon died. The jury brought in a verdict that he committed suicide. He leaves no family.

Mr. Patrick B. Tangney, of No. 90 Foster street, left his home on the evening of the 6th of this month, and has not been seen since. When he disappeared he had quite a large sum of money with him. He was very regular in his habits, and his continued absence cannot be accounted for. He was about 50 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, stoutly built, and had black hair, slightly curled. He wore a heavy black beaver coat, dark pants, and cloth cap. Any information concerning him may be left at the Central Police Station or at Mr. Tangney's house.

The fair for the benefit of St. Mary's Church in Burlington Hall will be continued until Wednesday evening. It will then be decided which of the three popular gentlemen, Mayor Colvin, Commissioner Sheridan, or D. C. Leach, of the American Express, is to possess that magnificent gold watch which is the bone of contention. Last evening Commissioner Sheridan was a little ahead. The contest, it is thought, will be the warmest ever witnessed in the city. Season tickets will be good during these nights. The number of people patronizing the fair is simply immense.

The first number of the *Alliance* made its appearance last evening. It is a neatly printed quarto, well filled with interesting editorial, literary, news, and miscellaneous matter, and is just the paper to serve as an adjunct to the churches and all the moral interests of Chicago. The editors are Prof. Swing, the Rev. C. D. Helmer, D. D.; the Rev. H. W. Thomas, D. D.; the Rev. H. N. Powers, D. D.; and Prof. William Mathews, all of whom are able men in their respective spheres of labor. There is no reason why a local religious journal of this kind should not succeed in Chicago. The editors of the weekly religious press write mainly for the country, and do not touch sufficiently upon local matters. The *Alliance* proposes to look more particularly after city interests. The new paper deserves, and will undoubtedly receive, a cordial welcome in all quarters.

CITY OFFICES.

The Fire Marshal desires the business men to remember that there is an ordinance which prohibits the placing of wooden signs, exceeding two feet in height, on the tops of buildings within the fire limits. The Fire Wardens have been notified to attend strictly to the carrying out of the law.

A recent ordinance of the Council allowed the Board of Public Works to issue permits to railroad companies to erect houses for switchmen at such points on the streets as might be considered advisable. The Board has decided that these houses must not be over eight feet high. The Rock Island & Pacific Road has been allowed to put up nine of them.

The Finance Committee of the Common Council yesterday recommended the approval of the official bond of Martin Scully, Police Court Clerk. In the matter of the official bond of City Collector Von Hollen, the Committee deferred action until they can ascertain the financial standing of the sureties, who are John Feulner, Michael Evans, Clark Lipe, Franz Binz, John Berrier, and Louis Schultz. The amount of the bond is $250,000.

The *Northwestern Christian Advocate* of this week speaks of the Council Committees as follows: "They are an outrage and a shame. For instance, the School Committee of Five embraces one distiller and two saloon-keepers, and the Committee on Licenses, to determine who shall have city authority to drive public carriages, sell liquor, and so forth, is made up of one brewer, one distiller, two saloon-keepers, and one blacksmith. The saloon-keepers are also represented on the Committee on Police, to do business respecting the guardianship of the public peace, which is disturbed far more by liquor than by any other bad agency."

The Board of Public Works have determined upon at once submitting ordinances to the Common Council for the construction of several much-needed street viaducts. First in importance will be the viaduct over the railway tracks of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Chicago, Columbus & Indiana Central, the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes, and the Chicago & Northwestern tracks, at Desplaines and Kinzie streets. According to the ordinances giving the right of way in the city of three of these roads, they are compelled to construct the viaducts at their own cost. The city has no such hold upon the Chicago & Northwestern, and that great corporation stands out and refuses to pay any part of the expense. It cannot be compelled to do it under the original ordinance allowing it to use Kinzie street, but fortunately there is another way to bring it to terms. The Common Council has the power, in case of its continued refusal to pay for viaducts, to pass an ordinance requiring it to dispense with the use of steam power in the hauling of cars across such streets as it may designate, and this power will probably be exercised, in case the Northwestern still hangs out. Rather than resort to horse power for the moving of cars, it will undoubtedly consent to pay for viaducts. Another viaduct decided upon by the Board of Public Works is to be on North avenue, crossing the track of the Atlantic & Pacific Railway; and a third will be constructed either on Sangamon street or Ashland avenue. The cost of these viaducts will average about $100,000 each, with the exception of that at Desplaines street, which will cost a larger sum, as two additional approaches will be required for Milwaukee avenue. The Board of Public Works are also discussing with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Companies the propriety of constructing a viaduct at the intersection of Blue Island avenue and those roads.

PERSONALS.

THE CITY.

Anthony Pickard, General Ticket Agent and Auditor of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad, is in the city.

F. E. Hinckley, President of the Chicago & Paducah Railroad, has gone to Springfield to look after the interests of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad, of which he is the Receiver.

The Right Rev. George D. Cummins, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, reached this city yesterday morning in company with his wife and several clergymen of the same faith, and will be the guest of Mr. Peter VanSchaack, No. 33 Twenty-second street, during their stay in the city.

The statement published in THE TRIBUNE yesterday that the *Mail* had purchased the *Post*, and that the two papers were to be consolidated, was not entirely correct. A majority of the stock of the *Post* has been purchased, not by the *Mail* Company, but by Mr. Woodbury M. Taylor, one of the proprietors of the latter paper. The question of consolidation is one that has not yet been settled.

The Rev. C. W. Wendte announces a course of Sunday evening lectures in the Fourth Unitarian Church, corner of Prairie avenue and Thirtieth street, beginning this evening with the Rev. M. J. Savage. Subject, "Old and New," to be followed on successive Sunday evenings by the Revs. Robert Collyer, C. H. Brigham, C. W. Wendte, Dr. Forrester, W. H. Hoisington, Thos. Kerr, of Rockford, Ill.; C. D. B. Mills, of Syracuse; Robert Laird Collier, and others. All seats in this church are free, and the public is cordially invited.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Grand Pacific—The Hon. E. L. Merritt, Springfield; Judge James Grant, Davenport, Ia.; Edwin Hunt, London; Capt. Gillett, U. S. N.; the Hon. O. S. Simmons, Montana; William Nichols, St. Louis. . . . . *Palmer House*—T. S. Plunkett, U. S. N.; Joseph H. Hall, New York; Charles Titesworth, New York; E. C. Bodeman, Toledo; George O. Glavis, New York; James Ross, Terre Haute. . . . . *Sherman House*—James Parton, New York; William F. Forby, New York; J. B. Goldsborough, Philadelphia; H. M. Finch, Milwaukee; J. H. Howard, Corry, Pa. . . . . *Briggs House*—W. J. Eaton, Dubuque; W. B. Stacey, New York; J. M. Thompson, Green Bay. . . . . *West Side Briggs House*—Commodore S. B. Coulsin, St. Louis; the Hon. S. J. Anthony, Valparaiso; the Hon. R. D. Lewis, Rochester.

PLAGIARISM.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Not a line of the within [a poem entitled "Aspirations," and signed "Mrs. Carrie Payne"], which I cut from THE TRIBUNE of yesterday, is original with Mrs. Payne. It is taken bodily from one of Robert Nicoll's poems.—Nicoll the Scotchman, who died near Edinburgh in 1837, and the first edition of whose poems was issued in 1835.

If Mrs. Payne wishes the public to accept this poetry as the production of her pen, she is disposed to do an act of injustice, not only to herself, but to the memory of an excellent poet and a noble man.

Not knowing the professed author, nor the circumstances under which this extract came to your columns, it is becoming to withhold the harsh judgment which one is disposed to express.

W. H. RYDER.

CHICAGO, Dec. 8, 1873.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

His "Later Life and Religious Sentiments."

Lecture by Mr. W. H. Herndon in Reply to the Lecture of the Rev. James A. Reed.

Allegations to Show that Mr. Lincoln Lived and Died an Unbeliever in Christianity.

A supplement of the Springfield (Ill.) *Register* contains a lecture by Mr. W. H. Herndon on "Mr. Lincoln's Later Life and Religious Sentiments," in answer to a lecture on the same subject by the Rev. James. Reed,—Mr. Herndon's object being to show that Mr. Lincoln lived and died

AN UNBELIEVER IN CHRISTIANITY.

We subjoin some extracts from the lecture, and condense the remainder of it:

I started out in the Abbott letter, in 1870, with the proposition that Mr. Lincoln was simply a Theist,—an unbeliever in Christianity. I am met by the Christian ministers and pulpit of the land with the assertion that Mr. Lincoln had "religious sentiments;" "Many Christian sentiments."

Mr. Reed's lecture is headed carefully, cautiously, thus: "The Later Life and Religious Sentiments of Abraham Lincoln." I have never said that Mr. Lincoln had no religious sentiments,—no Christian sentiments. On the contrary, I admitted then, and do now, that Mr. Lincoln had religious opinions, ideas, and sentiments; but the declaration that Mr. Lincoln had religious sentiments does not meet the proposition that Mr. Lincoln

DIED A THEIST—AN INFIDEL,

especially in the orthodox sense of the term. Much "believing," "much hearsay," "many convictions," "many changes of heart," much twaddle, is adduced to show that Mr. Lincoln was a Christian. Proclamations of Mr. Lincoln while President of the United States are quoted to show that he was a Christian. Mr. Lincoln was the President of a Christian people, and he but used their ideas, language, speech, and forms. So would Tom Paine have done if he had been President of this free people. I am met with the assertion that, if Mr. Lincoln had lived, he would have become an Evangelical Christian. No one knows this; it is mere speculation, mere guessing. Again, I am met with the assertion that Mr. Lincoln's addresses at Bible and Sunday-school societies were eminently Christian. When a man is invited to address such societies, it is implied, unless the man reserves the right to say what he pleases, that he confine himself to their ideas, notions, feelings, and philosophy. To do otherwise would be an insult and an outrage on the society. No doubt that Mr. Lincoln used polite, courteous, general language on such occasions, from which Christian inferences might be drawn. Lincoln

WAS VERY POLITIC,

and a very shrewd man in some particulars. When he was talking to a Christian, he adapted himself to the Christian. When he spoke to or joked with one of his own kind, he was indecently vulgar. Hence the different opinions about Mr. Lincoln's Christianity and vulgarity. Mr. Lincoln was chaste in his ideas and language when it was necessary, and, when not so, he was vulgar in his jokes and stories; he was at moments, as it were, a Christian, through politeness, courtesy, or good-breeding toward the delicate, tender-nerved man, the Christian, and, in two minutes after, in the absence of such men, and among his own kind, the same old unbeliever. I have witnessed this, it may be, a thousand times. This conduct of Mr. Lincoln, was not hypocritical, but sprang from a high and tender regard for the feelings of men.

Mr. Herndon asserts that there is a

BROAD DISTINCTION

between "religion and Christianity,"—the former being "the general, the universal, attribute of man;" the latter "local, Jewish." He then says:

When men speak of Lincoln's religious sentiments, they call them his Christian sentiments, and confound one with the other. I have often and often said that Mr. Lincoln was, by nature, a deeply-religious man; and I now repeat it. He was not an unbeliever in religion, but was as to Christianity. Mr. Lincoln was a Theist, as I said in my Abbott letter. A Theist does not necessarily deny Revelation. The universal reason—the reason of the whole race of man—is the highest tribunal, the grandest tribunal, this side the Throne. It is the only tribunal that has truth and religion. The universal reason is the test of truth, and the only true guide for the conduct of men. I may err,—do often err. So may the Rev. James Reed; so may the Jewish people; but the whole race of men never err. Hence religion is universal and infallible. Christianity, in its local and Jewish phases, may err, and is fallible. . . . .

I affirm that Mr. Lincoln

DIED AN UNBELIEVER,

was not an Evangelical Christian. The lecturer affirms that Mr. Lincoln was a believer in the Christian religion; was, as it were, an orthodox Christian. One side of this question can be proved. It is admitted on all hands that Mr. Lincoln once was an infidel; that he wrote a small book, or essay, or pamphlet against Christianity; and that he continued an unbeliever till late in life. It is a rule of law, as well as a rule of common sense, that, when a certain state or condition of affairs is once proved to exist, the presumption is, that it still continues till the contrary is proved. This rule has full force and virtue till the presumption is removed by evidence. The burthen of proof, that Mr. Lincoln died a Christian,—even a believer,—rests on Mr. Reed, for it is admitted that, late in life, and before, Mr. Lincoln was an infidel.

Mr. Herndon then proceeds to review Mr. Reed's evidences. He asserts:

THAT THE HON. JOHN T. STUART—

notwithstanding his denial of the alleged remark—did say to him, some five years ago, that Dr. Smith tried to convert Mr. Lincoln, "but couldn't do it."

THAT COL. JAMES H. MATHENY

"has often told me that Mr. Lincoln was an infidel;" that in his letter to Mr. Reed, Col. M. merely says he "believes"—not that he knows—that Mr. Lincoln, "in his later life, after investigating the subject, was a firm believer in the Christian religion;" that Col. Matheny told Mr. Herndon that, from 1854 to 1860, Mr. Lincoln played a sharp game upon the Christians of Springfield, "treading on their toes," and saying, "Come and convert me;" and that Matheny told him (Herndon), on the 9th day of the present month:

What I mean, in my Reed letter, by Mr. Lincoln's earlier life, is his whole life and history in Illinois, In Illinois, and up to the time he left for Washington, he was, as I understand it, a confirmed infidel. What I mean by Mr. Lincoln's later life is his Washington life, where he associated with religious people, when and where I believe Mr. Lincoln thought he became a Christian. I told Mr. Reed all this before signing the letter spoken of. I knew nothing of Mr. Lincoln's investigation into the subject of Christianity.

THAT THE REV. JAMES SMITH,

of Scotland, proves nothing by his letter, stating that Mr. Lincoln "did avow his belief in the Divine authority and inspiration of the Scriptures, for the reason (according to Herndon) that "Everything that is good is of Divine authority,—every book, every oration, every poem, that rises to the eloquent, being tinged with enthusiasm, is inspired." In answer to Mr. Smith's statement that he placed before Mr. Lincoln arguments designed to prove the Divine authority and inspiration of the Scriptures, and that Mr. Lincoln "examined the arguments as a lawyer who is anxious to reach the truth," Mr. Herndon says:

Mr. Lincoln received a book from Dr. Smith on infidelity. He placed it on our law-table. He never opened it,—never read it to my knowledge; and I think the book so rested, unread and unopened, till after Mr. Lincoln's death. So much for Mr. Lincoln's sweeping and searching investigation. . . . I have asked many, many members of Mr. Smith's church what Mr. Lincoln said at the Bible or Sunday-school societies; the reply was: "Only some courteous, general remarks,—only glittering generalities, that meant anything or nothing, according to where we stood." Does not every sane man know that, if Mr. Lincoln had become a Christian,—had been converted,—had been convinced of the truth of the Christian religion, substantially as Dr. Smith states, if his language means anything,—such report, such change, would have run through the city like wildfire blown by a hurricane? Silence, secrecy, and privacy on such an occasion as this would have been utterly impossible.

MESSRS. EDWARDS AND BROOKS.

That the testimony of Ninian W. Edwards, that Mr. Lincoln told him, about 1854, at Springfield, that he was convinced of the truth of the Christian religion; and the testimony of Noah Brooks, that Mr. Lincoln told him that, "While he could not fix any definite time, yet it [the change of heart] was after he came" to Washington,—Mr. Brooks being "positive that, in his [Lincoln's] own mind, he identified it with about the time of Willie's death," in 1862,—exhibit very serious discrepancies in regard to the time and place of the alleged change. On this point Mr. Herndon remarks:

Either the one or the other of these is false, or Mr. Lincoln told both of these men what they state; and that would make Mr. Lincoln tell a lie to both. Is this last alternative an evidence of Mr. Lincoln's change of heart,—a manifestation of his religious convictions? But suppose that Mr. Lincoln told neither of these men what they state, then what? They state a falsehood. Who is true, Lincoln or these men? Mr. Lincoln is false, or they are, and let the people judge.

THAT "TOM" LEWIS'

statement, that Mr. Lincoln told him, about the time of Eddie's death, after partly reading Dr. Smith's work, that "he had changed his mind about the Christian religion," amounts to nothing; for, says Mr. Herndon:

Mr. Lincoln detested this man, I know. The idea that Mr. Lincoln would go to Tom Lewis and reveal to him his religious convictions, is to me, and to all who know Mr. Lincoln and Tom Lewis, too absurd. Tom Lewis does not know what Christianity is, theoretically or practically.

Mr. Herndon then examines the statement alleged to have been made by

THE HON. NEWTON BATEMAN,

quoted by Mr. Reed from Dr. Holland's life of Lincoln; which statement is, that Mr. Lincoln said to him [Bateman] in 1859 or '60:

If He has a place for me [in the struggle between the North and South], and work for me,—and I think He has,—I believe I am ready. I am nothing but truth in everything. I know I am right, because I know that liberty is right, for Christ teaches it, and Christ is God.

Mr. Herndon, in regard to this, says:

I know this statement to be false. Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Bateman scarcely knew one another in 1859-'60. . . . . The idea that Mr. Lincoln would call in a mere stranger, and reveal to him his religious views, which he withheld from his nearest, oldest, best friends, is to me ridiculous, utterly absurd, and unworthy of belief.

Mr. Herndon says that, in August, 1873, he and Mr. Bateman had a conversation on this subject; and, in that conversation, "Mr. Bateman expressly told me that the account of Mr. Lincoln's conversation with Mr. Bateman, as related in Holland, is colored. Mr. Herndon publishes a letter written to him, March 7, 1867, by Mr. Bateman, relative to the conversation with Mr. Lincoln in which the "Christ is God" expression is alleged to have been made; in which letter Mr. Bateman says:

The tone, manner, &c., of Mr. Lincoln was deeply, solemnly religious; it inspired me with awe. He was applying the principles of moral and religious truth to the duties of the hour, the condition of the country, and the conduct of public men,—ministers of the Gospel. I had no thought of orthodoxy, or heterodoxy, Unitarianism, Trinitarianism, or any other ism, during the whole conversation, and I don't suppose or believe he [Lincoln] had. The room was full of God and high truths, and the awfulness of coming events. Sects and dogmas in such a presence! He was alone with the great God and the great problem of his country's future and his own, and I but heard the communings of his soul.

Upon this letter Mr. Herndon comments as follows:

This letter shows that Mr. Lincoln was talking politics—applying the principles of moral and religious truth to the condition of the country, ministers of the Gospel. Mr. Lincoln was not making Mr. Bateman his confessor; was not giving his views of Christianity to Mr. Bateman. The talk was over the little book containing a list of the voters of the City of Springfield, and it would have been a sudden, wide, and deep-astonishing departure for Mr. Lincoln to state his views of religion. If Holland's account is true, books changed quickly from a list of voters to the New Testament, "which Mr. Lincoln took out of his bosom." But Mr. Bateman says he had no thought of orthodoxy, etc., during the whole conversation, and, says he, "I don't suppose or believe that he [Lincoln] had." Mr. Lincoln was not even thinking about Christianity; and how express his ideas about it, and why do so, as related by Holland's fictitious and romantic life of Lincoln? The truth is, that Mr. Lincoln is misrepresented; the account "colored." Lincoln never said "Christ is God," and Mr. Bateman's letter, I think, settles that question forever.

Here follows a letter (dated Washington, May 27, 1865), from

MR. JOHN G. NICOLAY,

Mr. Lincoln's Private Secretary, to Mr. Herndon, in which Mr. Nicolay says:

Mr. Lincoln did not, to my knowledge, in any way, change his religious ideas, opinions, or beliefs from the time he left Springfield to the day of his death. I do not know just what they were, never having heard him explain them in detail, but I am very sure he gave no outward indications of his mind having undergone any change in that regard while here.

Mr. Herndon then brings

MRS. LINCOLN

upon the stand, as follows:

But I promised to introduce the evidence of Mrs. Lincoln to show that neither Dr. Smith, nor Mr. Edwards, nor Mr. Brooks was correct in what they state about Mr. Lincoln's change of views. It will be presumed—will be admitted by all men—that the bosom-companion, the wife of Mr. Lincoln, should know the secrets of his soul; that husband and wife do reveal—do tell to each other—everything that touches their feelings or interests. I examined Mrs. Lincoln at the St. Nicholas Hotel, in Springfield, Ill., some time after the death of Mr. Lincoln, touching, among other things, Mr. Lincoln's supposed change of heart. She gave me a short history of herself at my special request,—some account of the customs at the White House,—something about Seward, Johnson, Sumner, etc., etc. I hope she will not, like Matheny, Stuart, and Bateman, forget. Among other things, Mrs. Lincoln substantially said to me:

"Mr. Lincoln had no hope and no faith in the usual acceptation of these words, and Lincoln's maxim and philosophy were: 'What is to be will be, and no cares [prayers] of ours can arrest the decree.' Mr. Lincoln never joined any church. He was a religious man always, as I think. He *first thought*—to say think—about this subject when Willie died,—*never before*; he read the Bible a good deal about 1864. He *felt religious*, more than ever before, about the time he went to Gettysburg. Mr. Lincoln was not a technical Christian. . . . I told him about Seward's intention. He said in reply: '*I shall rule myself,—shall obey my own conscience, and follow God in it*,'" etc. etc.

Here is the wife of Mr. Lincoln who declares that Mr. Lincoln never thought of the subject of Christianity in Springfield; she draws the clear distinction between *religion* and *Christianity*. My knowledge of Mr. Lincoln, and the facts of Mr. Lincoln's life in Springfield, will bear her out. Mrs. Lincoln is a close observer, a woman of intellect, a good judge of human nature, and knew her husband thoroughly, inside and outside. Mr. Lincoln's maxim and philosophy were: "What is to be will be, and no prayers of ours can arrest the decree." And if this is true,—taking Mrs. Lincoln's words as true,—what becomes of the Christian idea of prayer? What becomes of Noah Brooks' cant and twaddle about Lincoln's praying? What becomes of Dr. Smith's idea of Mr. Lincoln's sweeping and searching research, and the conviction springing therefrom of the Divine authority and inspiration of the Scriptures? What becomes of Mr. Edwards' evidence that Mr. Lincoln, in Springfield, was convinced of the truth of the Christian religion; and, in short, what becomes of all the cant and twaddle about Mr. Lincoln's Christianity? . . . .

The whole weight of the evidence—including what Reed, Holland, and Lamon adduce and bring forward—is in favor of the idea that Mr. Lincoln died an unbeliever,—in favor of his continued infidelity. . . . . Now, let it be written in history and on Mr. Lincoln's tomb: "He died an unbeliever."

Incidentally Mr. Herndon touches upon the question of the

LEGITIMACY OF MR. LINCOLN'S BIRTH,

in reply to some statements by the Rev. Mr. Reed. Mr. Reed asserted that there is a well-authenticated record of the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks. This Mr. Herndon denies,—alleging that the record referred to—the leaf of the Thomas Lincoln Bible, torn out by Dennis Hanks, which contained a list of marriages, births, and deaths,—wholly or mainly in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln,—"wholly fails to state or to record the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks." Says Mr. Herndon:

While looking over it and copying it, I was struck with astonishment at the omission to record the marriage of Thomas and Nancy, when I saw that most of the record, if not the whole of it, was in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln, who would have recorded the marriage, if true. I then thought that this omission was one link in the chain of evidence in favor of those who thought and argued that Mr. Lincoln was illegitimate,—the child of Abraham Enloe.

While averring that Mr. Reed, on this point, "misstates the record,—affirms that which he does not know to exist,—and to that extent acts fraudulently," Mr. Herndon says: "I wish it distinctly understood that I give no opinion of Mr. Lincoln's legitimacy, or of the marriage of Thomas and Nancy."

THE RECORDER'S OFFICE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Can any one tell upon what basis calculations were made by the County Commissioners in selecting the present quarters for a Recorder's office? There must have been a fearful conglomeration of figures, tape-measures, Commissioners, &c., in the horn-blowers' retreat when the rooms and vaults were being measured. It looks as though affairs were arranged for helping Mr. Storey along with his new building when completed, by renting additional rooms (he can then take advantage of the necessity and charge a high rent). Even at this early day, the place is cramped, as any one can easily see. The desks for use of the public are so close together that it is almost impossible to get through the passage when people happen to be standing at opposite desks, while the clerks in the Fifth-avenue room have to sit in zig-zag shape to prevent rubbing the back-buttons off of the coats of their rear neighbors. The vault-room will soon be inadequate, as there are already 400 volumes of records; while racks placed in every available space will only be sufficient to contain about 860 volumes, and some are so high up that a ladder is indispensable in order to reach them. Of course, while the city continues to grow, the records will keep pace; besides, abstract copies, being on the increase, will tend to overcrowd the capacity of the vaults some time before the expiration of the lease.

In view of these circumstances, the question arises, why much more commodious quarters, at less rent, and convenient to the other public offices, were not selected. Was it because the *Times* needed some money to pay its compositors for setting up puffs about circulation? Or, perhaps there are *commissions* as well as Commissioners. Let us hear the Stor(e)y. O, tempora!

C. P. A.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 11—11 a. m.—Markets unchanged. Flour, 28s@29s 6d. Winter wheat, 12s 3d@12s 6d; spring, 12s 1d@12s 9d; white, 13s 5d@13s 8d; club, 13s 6d@14s. Corn, 36s 6d. Pork, 70s. Lard, 40s@40s 6d.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 13—2 p. m.—Breadstuffs quiet and unchanged.

LONDON, Dec. 13—5 p. m.—Consols for money, 91⅞@92; on account, 92⅛@92¼. United States securities—United States bonds of '65, 94¼; '67, 95¼; '40s, 92¼; new 5s, 92⅝. New York Central, 79½; Erie, 36⅝; Erie preferred, 58⅛.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—Rentes, 59f 10c.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 13—Eve.—Cotton quiet; middling upland, 8⅜; middling Orleans, 8⅝; sales, 10,000 bales; American, 4,900 bales; speculation and export, 2,000 bales. Sales upland, nothing below good ordinary, shipped November, 8⅜; shipped December and January, 8 5-16; shipped January and February, 8 7-16; nothing below low middlings, shipped December or January, 8⅛; deliverable December, 8¼.

Breadstuffs—Quiet and unchanged.

Provisions—Cumberland middles, 40s; short ribs, 38s 6d. Rest unchanged.

New York Produce Markets.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—COTTON—In moderate request; middling upland, 15¼c; futures firm.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour less active; receipts, 15,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.70@6.40; common to good extra, $6.65@7.10; good to choice, $7.15@7.75; white wheat extra, $7.75@8.30; extra Ohio, $6.85@8.60; St. Louis, $7.10@11.00. Rye flour quiet and firm. Corn meal scarce and advancing; Western, $3.30@4.25. Wheat quiet and firm; receipts, 70,000 bu; No 2, $1.55@1.56; Iowa spring, $1.53@1.56; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.60; winter red Western, $1.59@1.62. Rye scarce and firm at $1.10. Barley and malt unchanged. Corn higher, with better demand; receipts, 36,000 bu; Western mixed, afloat, 80@81c; do in store, 78½@80c; inferior mixed, in store, 76c; new mixed, 70c; new white Western, 80c; old do, 83c. Oats firmer and more active; receipts, 32,000 bu; mixed Western, 57@58c; common, in store, 55c; white, 58@59½c; do in store, 58½.

EGGS—Quiet and weak.

HAY—Firm.

HOPS—Dull and unchanged.

LEATHER—Steady at 27@30c; Orinoco, 25@27½c.

WOOL—Firm; XX Ohio, 50@56c; pulled, 40@45c; unwashed, 35@40c.

GROCERIES—Coffee quiet; Rio, 21½@25c, gold. Sugar quiet. Molasses steady. Rice quiet and firm; Carolina, 7½@8½c.

PETROLEUM—Crude, 5½@5⅝c; refined, 13½c.

TURPENTINE—Quiet at 40½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork firmer; new mess, $16.00@16.25; old mess, $15.75; mess for January, $16.00; March, $16.55@16.62½. Beef and cut meats unchanged. Middles steady; long clear, 7⅜@7½c; short clear, 7⅝c December; long and short clear December, 7 11-16c. Lard firmer; Western steam, 9c cash; 8⅞c December; 9@9 1-16c January; 9¼c February; 9⅜@9½c March.

BUTTER—Very firm with good demand; good to fine Western firkins, 24@26c.

CHEESE—Quiet and firm at 13½@14c.

WHISKY—Firm at 97½@98c.

The Wool Trade.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—Although there is some abatement in the excitement in the wool market, yet the recent advance in prices is fully sustained. The total sales of the week reached 2,207,600 pounds, of which 1,845,100 were domestic. In Ohio and Pennsylvania some sales have been made at 50c. Transactions in fine fleeces during the week include 337,000 lbs; Ohio and Pennsylvania mostly at 51c to 55c; double extra sold at 52c to 55c, the latter price being the current rate for desirable lots of this description. It is believed that about three-quarters of the clip of fine fleeces have already passed into the hands of manufacturers. Very little has been done in delaine and combing fleeces, but pulled wool is in demand, with a firm feeling. Sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, medium, extra, double and trebble extra, at 49@55c; Michigan No. 1 and extra, 47½@51c; Western, Wisconsin, New York, Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire, 41@48c; unwashed Western, Texas, and Southern, [illegible]; delaine, 53@55c; choice tub, 54c; scoured, 60c@$1.05; noils, 29@75c.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—Business was restricted to-day by unfavorable weather, which rendered trade movement slow. The market for cotton goods is steady and strong at current prices. Brown and bleached cottons and corset jeans selling well in first hands. Cotton flannels, denims, and paper cambrics in steady request and firm. Heavy cassimeres in demand at reduced prices, and country clothiers operating in spring makes.

An exchange says: "The provincial towns are getting o'er particular as to the plays that they will have played. Mr. Edwin Booth goes to Springfield this week, where he proposed to act the 'Stranger,' but the *Republican* says that a petition signed by over 200 citizens awaited him, asking for a change. These proud provincials declare they hope Mr. Booth will 'reconsider his purpose of inflicting upon our most critical public the stale melodrama of the woes of *Mrs. Haller's* husband.'"

MARRIAGES.

BALDWIN—KNOWLES—On Wednesday, Dec. 10, at the residence of the bride's father, John A. Knowles, Lowell, Mass., M. C. Baldwin, of Chicago, and Lizzie Appleton Knowles.

McCRAITH—IRVIN—In this city, on the 11th inst., by Prof. Swing, Robert McCraith, of Knoxville, Ill., and Miss Mary J. Irvin, of Binbrook, Ont., Canada.

HENSON—MOLAN—At Union Park Baptist Church, Dec. 10, 1873, by the Rev. Florence McCarthy, Mr. George Henson and Miss Cordelia E. Molan.

BURRELL—HAMILTON—On the evening of the 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, 385 West Madison-st., by the Rev. Henry C. Kenny, late Rector of the Church of the Atonement, Louis F. Burrell, Esq., and Miss Maggie A., second daughter of Edward and Margaret Hamilton, both of this city. No cards.

Montreal, Bridgeport, Conn., and Pittsburgh papers please copy.

GOODING—STUBBS—On Wednesday evening, Nov. 26, 1873, by the Rev. C. D. Noble, at the residence of the bride's father, Clarence F. Gooding and Corinne Stubbs.

DEATHS.

KINZIE—Suddenly, on Saturday, 13th inst., Maj. Robert A. Kinzie, U. S. A.

Due notice of the funeral will be given.

BRIZZOLARA—Louis, at his late residence, 400 South Clark-st., on Dec. 12, 1873, aged 25 years. Born in Italy.

Boston and Richmond (Va.) papers please copy.

ALLES—Frank Alles, at 463 Division-st., Dec. 11, aged 45 years.

Funeral at 9 o'clock to St. Joseph Church, North Side. All the acquaintances are invited.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Annual Conclave Monday evening, Dec. 15, at 7:30 o'clock, for the election of officers and payment of dues. All members are hereby notified to be present. By order of the Em. Com.

GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Masonic.

Regular Communication of Keystone Lodge, No. 639, A. F. & A. M., next Wednesday evening, in their Hall, 57 North Clark-st., at 7:30, prompt, for work. Brethren requested to attend. Visitors fraternally invited.

BEN. F. PRINCE, Sec. J. H. DIXON, W. M.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M.—Special Convocation, Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the P. M. E. Degrees. Visiting comps. are invited.

J. O. DICKERSON, Secretary.

Masonic.

The Annual Communication of Cleveland Lodge, No. 211, A. F. & A. M., for the election of officers, etc., etc., will be held on Thursday evening, Dec. 18, at 7:30 p. m., sharp.

GEO. K. HAZLITT, Secretary.

Masonic.

Covenant Lodge, No. 526, A. F. & A. M., regular Annual Communication, Friday evening, Dec. 19, at 187 Kinzie-st., for election of officers and payment of dues. All members are expected to be present. By order of W. M.

S. G. PITKIN, Secretary.

Masonic.

The Annual Convocation of York Chapter, No. 148, R. A. M., will be held at their Hall, corner of Madison and Robey-sts., Thursday evening, Dec. 18, 1873. By order of the M. E. H. P.

W. N. TEWING.

Masonic.

Oriental Lodge, No. 33, A. F. & A. M. Annual Communication of Oriental Lodge, No. 33, A. F. & A. M., will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 19, at 7½ o'clock, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and payment of dues. A full and prompt attendance of the members requested. By order of the Master.

E. N. TUCKER, Secretary.

Masonic.

The members of Richard Cole Lodge, No. 697, A. F. & A. M., are hereby summoned to attend the Annual Communication of said Lodge, to be held Thursday evening, Dec. 18, for the election of officers. By order of the W. M.

WILLIAM CLUGAS, Secretary.

Masonic.

Apollo Lodge, No. 642, A. F. & A. M. Special communication on Tuesday evening, Dec. 16, at 1 o'clock, corner of State and Twenty-eighth-sts., for work on the Third Degree. Visiting brethren invited. By order of the W. M.

EDWIN GREENE, Sec.

Masonic.

Annual Communication of Kilwinning Lodge, No. 311, A. F. & A. M. will be held on Thursday evening, Dec. 18, at Corinthian Hall, 187 East Kinzie-st. Election of officers and payment of dues.

ALEX. M. THOMSON, W. M.

Knights of Pythias.

All members of Welcome Lodge No. 1, K. of P., are earnestly requested to meet at Grand Lodge Hall, northwest corner of LaSalle and Adams-sts., on Thursday evening next, the 18th inst., at 7:30. Business of importance. By order.

ROBERT M. WARDLAW, K. R. & S.

Knights of Pythias.

All members of DeMolay Lodge are summoned to be present at their Castle Hall, corner LaSalle and Adams-sts., Friday, Dec. 19, 1873, at 8 o'clock p. m., sharp, as business of importance will come before the meeting. By order of the Chancellor Commander.

T. C. LUNDY, K. of R. & S.

Caledonian Club.

An adjourned meeting of the Caledonian Club will be held on Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock, for the transaction of important business, at the hall, corner of Adams and Sangamon-sts.

Journeymen Bakers' Union.

There will be a special meeting of the members of the above Union held at their Hall on next Saturday, for business concerning their ball. By order of the President.

Sheet Metal Workers.

All members of Sheet Metal Workers' P. & B. Association are requested to be on hand at the Society's Hall in Globe Theatre Building, next Tuesday evening at 7:30. Election of officers and business of importance.

By order of [illegible]

NATIONAL [illegible]

Can They Be Pu[illegible] ruptcy

Argument for the Petit[illegible] in the Case of the [illegible] turers' Nati[illegible]

Judge Blodgett Takes [illegible] Advisem[illegible]

NATIONAL BANKS.

Can They Be Put Into Bankruptcy?

Argument for the Petitioning Creditors in the Case of the Manufacturers' National.

Judge Blodgett Takes the Matter Under Advisement.

The closing arguments on the question as to whether a National Bank can be put into bankruptcy were heard by Judge Blodgett yesterday afternoon. The petition was filed over a month ago, by R. J. Smith & Co., and the opening arguments were made Saturday afternoon, Nov. 22. The following Saturday the defense made their chief points, which, however, had been first ably brought forward by Judge Lawrence on the first hearing, and been expanded by Mr. Ayer. Yesterday, Messrs. Harding, McCoy, and Pratt, and T. C. Whiteside for the petitioners, made their principal arguments.

They alleged that the question as to whether a National Bank can be put in bankruptcy must be answered in the affirmative, as Congress has so declared by the Bank act, in June, 1864, and by the Bankrupt act, in March, 1867. The question, they thought, was simply whether a National Bank could be sued as natural persons may? And this is answered by the 8th section of the Bank act, which declares that such Bank "may be sued in any court of law or equity as fully as natural persons."

The question then is: Can suits, actions, and proceedings be brought in this Court against such bank? The answer thereto is found in the 57th section of the same act: "Suits, actions, and proceedings against any association under this act may be had in any District Court of the United States held within the district in which the association may be established." And the naked question whether the intention was that a proceeding in bankruptcy may be taken against such bank is just as clearly answered in the Bankrupt act as it is seen to have been in the Bank act. In the 37th section of the Bankrupt act, it is expressly provided, "The provisions of this act shall apply to all moneyed business, or commercial corporations and joint stock companies." The case of such bank is also within the 39th section, where it is provided that the proceeding may be prosecuted against any banker who shall fraudulently stop, or for fourteen days suspend, payment of his paper; and it is also put within the other provisions of the act, by Sec. 107, where it is expressly provided that "the word person shall also include corporation" wherever it occurs.

If this proceeding in bankruptcy can be maintained in no conceivable state of case against a National Bank, then it is not true that it can be sued as natural persons; it is not true that proceedings may be brought against it in this Court, as in similar cases against others; it is not true that the provisions of the Bankrupt act apply to all moneyed, business, or commercial corporations and joint stock companies; and it is true that our law-makers, when they used these clear and explicit terms, putting a National Bank in the courts on the same footing with every other natural person, with every other like corporation, did not mean what they have so plainly said; but meant, instead, to confer a privilege and an exemption from the most speedy and effectual weapon of the law upon a class of corporations who need such exemption least—who pretend and profess to take and keep in charge the moneys of others as trust funds and be ever ready to pay them on demand.

This defense is not claimed for the National Banks, but by a dead bank, which is no longer a "fiscal agent," a possible depository of the Government. The National Banks have an interest in having this dead bank closed up, and the currency in its vaults restored to circulation.

More than sixty days have elapsed since the bank has declared its intention to wind up; nearly ninety days have elapsed since with many thousands of dollars of currency in its vaults it closed its doors. The Comptroller has taken no action, and we do not know that he proposes to take any; nay, we do not certainly know that he can, or that he ever will, take any action. No one has invoked, or can invoke, so far as we know, such action, and no one can compel him to action. The interests of the Government are in no wise involved in the question—yet now it tells the business community that the law is so framed that it is privileged from prompt payment.

It is suggested that a calamity might happen to the Government, but it is difficult to see how. The appeal is made for a dead institution, which no longer aids, supports, or encourages action, and the public are more interested in seeing justice done, more interested in knowing that business men have their capital secured from the clutch of these dead hands.

If this plea of privilege be good, this creditor is remediless, except, indeed, he may take some other less prompt and speedy remedy by judgment and execution, to which, as we shall show hereafter, the very same privilege could be set up, though we do not say it would be, and could be defended with the same show of reason and authority. In short, the bank can pay when it pleases, or when the creditor, after having endured the law's delay, reaches to the end of his execution, the bank may voluntarily commit some breach of the police regulations of the Bankrupt act, and fall back for further delay into the arms of the Comptroller.

This is the programme, and no greater blow to our National Banking system could be inflicted than to find that it contains and covers such an unjust, such an odious privilege; that a bank can, if it pleases, pay its depositors, instead of on demand, when it gets ready; can wrong him into accepting real estate,—long paper for his ready money; and that in or after a panic when he must suspend or die, when he must submit to bankruptcy for non-payment of debts less sacred and less privileged, he may find his reserve in such hands and out of his power.

These corporations are in no sense arms of the Government, touching their right to sue or proceed against them at law. Their sovereignty in this particular is expressly waived in their respective charters. They are the instruments which the Government uses, or may use, but the Supreme Court, in 14 Wallace, 388, declares, and the express language of the law cited shows, that Congress never meant to extend the immunity claimed. Appeal is made to consider the supposed consequences of having these banks subject to this as to other court proceedings. But the Bankrupt act is no such terrible engine. It may be a blessing under which this bank may yet ask to take shelter. All the leading corporations of the country have been subject to it, yet there have been no proceedings instituted against them. The great railways, the great manufacturing institutions, the great merchants, the great express companies, all our business men and citizens, are within it, yet there have been no proceedings, or next to none, against them. Certainly none to the injury of the public,—of solvent men and corporations. From the origin of the act, March, 1867, there has been no proceedings against a bank. The good feeling, the lenity, the charity, the forbearance that has characterized our people, show that they can be trusted and need not be feared. Congress has trusted them, as we claim; and this Court, upon no argument of inconvenience, will deny that the same remedy exists as to banks as to all people, all fellow-corporations. But, instead of less severe regulations in that respect, greater security, ready and prompt adjustment of its concerns, and performance of its obligations, is the spirit of Congress, and this the interpretation which the Supreme Court in 8 Wallace, 498, has given to the Banking act.

The claim that banks are a part of the sovereignty of the Government as its agents is simply in its essence a claim of a privilege said to be granted by the Bank act; and "the uniform language of the English and American law is that all grants of privilege are to be liberally construed in favor of the public, and as against the grantees of the monopoly, franchise, or charter to be strictly interpreted. Whatever is not unequivocally granted in such act is taken to have been withheld." Sedgwick Stat. and Const. Law, p. 338. This doctrine has been repeatedly declared in cases where the corporation has contended for implied immunities, such as an exemption from taxation; and the Supreme Court of the United States, in Beaty vs. Lessee of Knowles, 4 Peters, 152, lay down this doctrine and say, "This privilege can only be granted by express words."

But the chief argument for the opponents is based upon the claim that the 50th section forbids this proceeding because it takes its place. It is claimed that, by reason of this section and others, giving the Comptroller the right to appoint a Receiver and wind up and dissolve the bank, the Bank act contains in itself a complete scheme of bankruptcy, which is in its nature exclusive because the proceedings there provided are inconsistent with proceedings in bankruptcy, and a number of cases are cited where a particular right of property being given by one act is held not to be taken away by the general words of a later act. They may be admitted as sound law; but we are at a loss to see what bearing they have on the point in dispute. The question here raised may be stated thus: How does the provision of the 50th section, providing for proceedings by the Comptroller to take away the franchises of a bank and dissolve it, forbid the remedy given by the 8th and 37th sections, viz.: "To sue and be sued, complain and be proceeded against in bankruptcy or otherwise as natural persons in similar cases."

These are distinct and cumulative remedies given, it may be (they are not in fact), for the enforcement of the same rights, but not given in the same statute. But suppose the new remedy be given only by the Bankrupt act, there is no collision of rights, for this is a question as to remedy only. The doctrine as to a new remedy is the reverse of that as to a new right. The remedies may be inconsistent, may be unlike; but the only consequence is that the injured party must make his choice of which he will avail himself. That is all. This is the doctrine laid down in all the books. It is stated in Sedgwick on Stat. and Const. Law, p. 341: "Where a right of property is vested by virtue of a statute, it may be vindicated by the common law, unless the statute confines the remedy to the penalty." Much more, is it where the right of property is vested by the statute, while the case at bar is much stronger; for here the right of property here is not given by the statute,—it is the right of property inherent in every man, given and secured by the common law.

But is it not true in fact that the Bank act contains a scheme of complete "scheme of bankruptcy," for it is a scheme which does not recognize or provide for insolvency at all. The provisions for a Receiver are for non-payment of a circulating note, for improperly certifying a check, for not making good the reserve, for not making good the surplus, for not keeping the reserve to the minimum!—not one for insolvency, not one for acts of insolvency!—all for breaches of regulation required by good banking! Each and all of these things might be the act of a solvent bank! The only connection between insolvency and certifying a check is not having the money deposited!

But when it is seen that the Government must prove its claim in bankruptcy for this imaginary deficiency. But is it less or more action or proof that would be required of the Government than is asked in case of a Receiver? The answer is, far less in bankruptcy. In both cases the very same court acts; the Government must, by its Comptroller, by its District Attorney, come into this District Court; in case of bankruptcy, but once, to show the amount of this imaginary deficit; in the other proceeding, the Government must institute and conduct the whole proceeding, must try its right if challenged, by jury, against injunction; must ask for a sale, must adjudicate and determine the amount, not of its claim alone, but of each claim, and that not by its act, but in court, if parties desire. In short, the Government in bankruptcy stoops but once, and in the proceeding under the Receiver, it may have to appeal to this court a hundred times.

But the Comptroller might come in and take the property from the hands of the Assignee! That is as good a reason why any suit or other proceeding could not go on, could not be effectual, why property would be sacrificed upon sale upon execution! The Comptroller could appoint a Receiver, and Receiver seize it! This is thus seen to be a chimera. It is not and cannot be true, for it proves too much. It would defeat all suits against the bank. None can be given by the act, no suits brought, because of this provision for a Receiver. The argument weighed, scrutinized, will be found to reach to this length, and proves far too much. Should the Comptroller wish to appoint a Receiver for mere malice, mere exercise of power, all the rights and interests of the Government protected, he would be answered, "It is too late." Or, if not, his action would simply supplement that of this Court, his Receiver would be the quondam Assignee, or could take his place, and no friction could occur, as the machinery is all under control of the same court.

But another imaginary trouble is suggested, the Assignee could not get an assignment of the bonds. No provision for it! This is said for the bank. But the answer is very easy. There is a provision for the bank, and the Assignee is its legal representative, so that the Assignee could take whatever the bank could take. The overplus would go to the Assignee, just as to the bank, for division among its creditors, as in the other case among its shareholders.

Here we say Congress has shown the policy and purpose of speedy adjustment—of swift justice—not only in the Bankrupt act, in which the Supreme Court see it, but in the Banking act, in which they expressly provide for these corporations—in which for them as bankers they provide special remedies and distinct penalties for a brief delay,—not less speedy than against others, but more speedy than those against others,—such prompt action as ought to be used against the custodians of the money of others,—the holders of trust funds. No blow so great could be struck at the permanency and stability of these banks, as to let the public see that they fail them in time of panic and distress, that they will not rally and stand up, and that they have so manipulated the law and the courts, the Legislature and the Judiciary, that they can pay when they get ready, pay or not as they choose! To ask this Court to see a privilege where equality is expressed; to see an intention to exclude a remedy where it is expressly given by the language; to see a policy that the act does not disclose, but repudiates, is to ask the Court to usurp the functions of the Legislature, and to go back to doctrines of construction long since abandoned and disused by modern and enlightened tribunals. Here the words used in the law are neither doubtful nor obscure, and it is forbidden to look for the meaning of the Legislature outside their words, or to resort to construction. (Green v. Wood, 7 Q. B. 178.) "Arguments drawn from impolicy or inconvenience," says Story, J., "ought to have little weight." Conflict of Laws, 17. "The fittest course in all cases where the intention of the Legislature is brought into question, is to adhere to the words of the statute, construing them according to their natural import, in the order in which they stand in the act of Parliament. (Rex vs. Ramsgate, 6 B & C. 712.) "They (courts) are not to presume the intentions of the Legislature, but to collect them from the words of the act of Parliament; and *they have nothing to do with the policy of the law.*" (10 B & C. 52.)

The language of the acts of Congress is clear and precise, and the intention of Congress must be collected from them; and the sound doctrine is well known to Your Honor that, in such case, the courts are bound to obey the law, no matter what may be their opinions of its wisdom and policy.

The arguments were concluded, and the case taken under advisement by Judge Blodgett.

RAILROAD NEWS.

THE FREE-PASS ABUSE DYING OUT.

There is a disposition on the part of the managers of the Michigan Central, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, and Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Railroads to imitate the praiseworthy example of the managers of the Western roads, and abolish free passes on their lines. The resolutions passed at the meeting of the Western railroad managers a few days ago do away with the objections the above-named roads formerly had against abolishing the system, and they think they can now stand on the same platform. A meeting to take some definite action in regard to this matter will be held in this city in a few days.

The Western managers emphatically declare that they will strictly adhere to the resolutions passed last week, and that no passes will be issued to any one, no matter by whom requested, except to employes of their own roads, to managers of other lines who wish to exchange with them, and to stock-drovers in charge of stock. President Newell and Supt. Mitchell, of the Illinois Central Railroad, declare that the charges made by persons at Hyde Park, that they were issuing free tickets that closely resemble regular ones to a favored few, was entirely untrue, neither free passes nor tickets having been issued by them since the system was abolished last July. If such tickets were issued it was done without their knowledge, and they would be glad to find out the employes who gave them. They would like to be informed of the names of some of the persons holding such free tickets or passes, that they might investigate the matter.

General Superintendent Sargent, of the Michigan Central, states that since July, when the resolutions abolishing the system were first adopted by Western roads, not a single free pass was demanded by the managers who had signed the agreement, while previous to that time three or four passes a day were asked for.

Many of the roads in the East have lately reduced the number of free passes issued by them, and, judging by appearances, the time seems to be near when all the roads in the country will be a unit on this question, and dead-heads will be known no more.

RAILROAD BUSINESS.

Business on several of the railroads is remarkably good. The Milwaukee & St. Paul is having a heavy wheat traffic, which promises to hold out during the winter. The expectation is, that the Company will earn $100,000 a month more than during the corresponding period of last year. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy is doing an enormous business in the transportation of live stock. This comes mainly from the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad, and in such immense quantities as to exceed the capacity of the Company's supply of rolling stock. Of course, the C., B. & Q. now includes the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad, which, in some degree, accounts for its continual large increase of earnings. The Northwestern is also gaining, and, as the wheat trade along its Winona & St. Peter line is rapidly increasing, future showings will doubtless be favorable. The Company has already an increase of over $800,000 for the six months beginning June 1, compared with the corresponding period in 1872. The Lake-Shore has been running behind for a month past. Freight business fell off rapidly; but, navigation having closed, the Company will have all the business it can handle until spring. The Rock Island is running slightly ahead of last year. The Illinois Central, cut at every competing point by Indiana roads, shows a continual falling off; but the early opening of the through line to New Orleans will certainly largely increase the Central's receipts.

THE SUIT AGAINST THE NORTHWESTERN ROAD.

The case of the Illinois Railroad Commissioners vs. the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company is set for trial at Freeport Monday. The declaration filed by the Attorney-General, and published in THE TRIBUNE at the time, contained twenty-five counts. Two of these preferred charges against the Company for passing free the Mayor of Freeport and a gentleman named Thompson. This was declared a discrimination against every one who had been compelled to pay fare. Some rich revelations were anticipated under these counts. For the Commissioners it was decidedly the weakest in the case, and, recognizing the error, they withdrew the pass counts, to the great disappointment of the Railway Company, which intended simply to demur to them, and risk judgment thereupon, in which event they would be in a position to make sundry officials look supremely ridiculous.

It is not expected that the case will go to trial this term. The defendants, in their elaborate plea, ask for an extension of time because, since the filing of the declaration against them, sufficient time has not been given them to fully investigate the circumstances of the charges preferred, and for the further reason, that the evidence of several witnesses, whose testimony the defendants claim is material to the case, cannot be procured under several months. These witnesses are promiscuously located. Among them are several experts who live in England, Canada, and the Eastern States, who are thoroughly conversant with the question to be determined, and whose testimony the Northwestern Company is resolved to procure. The probability is that, when ultimately tried, the case will develop a mass of evidence and facts on this intricate matter such as have not before been presented. The legal talent engaged consists of Attorney-Gen. Edsall, and Messrs. Thornton, Bailey, and Wheaton for the State, and for the railway, the Hon. Lyman Trumbull and the Hon. B. C. Cook, its General Solicitor.

TICKET AGENTS' COMMISSIONS.

The prospects of abrogating the system of paying commissions to ticket agents are improving. The leading Chicago companies have signed the agreement this week, and, as soon as President Watson, of the Erie, and President Garrett, of the Baltimore & Ohio, return from Europe, the arrangement, it is thought, will be perfected. The Vice-Presidents of the roads named have expressed their assent to the agreement. The Pennsylvania and New York Central have approved it, and the Secretary of the Railway Association, who has the document in charge, is confident it will speedily go into effect.

NEW SCHOOL-BUILDINGS.

Conference Between the Finance Committee and the Board of Education.

The Finance Committee of the Common Council and a committee of the Board of Education held a conference yesterday afternoon to consider the recommendations of the Finance Committee with reference to the striking out of the appropriations for various school-buildings from the Appropriation bill. There were present Aldermen McGrath, Spaulding, Heath, and Lynch, while the Board of Education was represented by President King, Superintendent Pickard, and Inspectors Calkins, Sheldon, Goggin, Wilce, and Bluthardt. The proceedings were in the nature of an informal talk.

Mr. King called attention to some errors in the list of the Committee. One was in placing $45,000 against the item for a building on the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Western avenue. This item was thereupon stricken out, and in its place was inserted the building on the corner of Twelfth street and Centre avenue. Another error was in the footing, which should be $133,000, and not $153,000.

Mr. Sheldon said that in the case of the Elm Street Primary School the city owned the lots. Every school-building in the North Division was overcrowded, and children were unable to gain admission. Complaints were daily received from parents whose children were unable to get seats.

In relation to the building at Twenty-sixth and Halsted streets, Mr. King stated that there were about 2,400 seats for over 6,000 pupils, and the same was true of the other districts in which the new buildings were proposed to be erected. In the Clark School there were 1,000 seats for over 6,000 children.

Mr. Goggin stated that no district in the city was more in need of school accommodation than that in the vicinity of Centre avenue and Twelfth street. There was only seats for one in eight. The people were poor, and unable to send to private schools. He hardly thought there were any buildings which could be rented and fitted up.

Ald. McGrath said that the Finance Committee believed that in every case the Board of Education might rent buildings for a year or two.

Mr. Sheldon said he could not find a building in the Elm street district. The same was true of Twenty-sixth and Halsted streets, but he would say that, of all the school-buildings, this could be best spared.

Mr. Wilce said he believed that the tax-payers would be more willing to pay taxes for school-buildings than anything else.

Mr. Goggin read statistics to show that, since 1868, Chicago had spent $1,252,000 for prisons, while the total value of school-buildings was $1,297,479.

Mr. King said that the items which could be best spared were for the building at Twenty-sixth and Halsted streets, $37,500, and $10,000 for a school site near Thirty-seventh and State streets.

Ald. McGrath said that the only way out of it was to reduce the levy without naming the items to be cut off.

This ended the discussion, and the members of the Board of Education took their leave.

It was suggested that, inasmuch as there was a question as to the legal right of the Common Council to reduce the levy, further consideration of the matter be postponed until the Corporation Counsel could give an opinion. This was accordingly done, and the Committee adjourned.

THE LILIPUTIAN PALACE.

There will be a parish reception and musical entertainment at the Church of the Messiah, corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-third street, Wednesday evening, the 17th inst. The following ladies and gentlemen will furnish the music for the occasion: Misses Haskel, White, and Fowler, and Messrs. Bird, Tilden, and Pratt. The Liliputian Palace, which the ladies have been furnishing for the past two months, is fast approaching a state of completion, and will be on exhibition at the church on this occasion. It will then be removed to Matson's jewelry store, on the corner of State and Monroe streets, where it will remain on exhibition one week, and where the ladies of the society confidently hope their friends will rally and purchase the remaining unsold shares. The building is a perfect Crystal Palace, being furnished from top to bottom in the most sumptuous and elegant manner, and having every modern convenience, from a Mansard roof to silver napkin-rings. The whole affair will be worth $1,000, and the shares are but $1 each. Messrs. Field, Leiter & Co., furnished the carpets; Thayer & Tobey, the furniture; T. W. Wilmarth & Co., the gas-fixtures; Doolittle & Williams, the paper-hanging; Burley & Tyrrell, the crockery; Mrs. George P. Gore, the oil paintings; and Mr. B. V. Mills did the painting. The ladies desire to return special thanks to these gentlemen for their efforts in their behalf.

Van Vechten's Suburban Map.

The immense and rapid growth of Chicago and its suburbs demands from time to time an enlargement of the maps of the city. The latest, and by far the most perfect, map extant is just published by Mr. Van Vechten, and is known as "Van Vechten's New Suburban and Railroad Map." Its most admirable feature is, that it shows all the subdivisions, with alleys, block, and lot numbers as far north as Evanston; west as far as Melrose and Riverside, and south to Blue Island, with accurate drawings of every railroad, park, and boulevard. The labor in preparing this map has been immense, so many property-holders having failed to record subdivisions since the fire. Two years' time has been consumed in compiling and engraving it. It is 70 by 76 inches, and sold for $20. Those who desire a copy of the first issue should apply at No. 124 Clark street, Room No. 24.

Christmas Presents.

Christmas presents will be made any how, particularly if Mr. Molter, No. 100 East Madison street, offers such bargains as to induce everybody to examine his large stock of musical-boxes and music-albums, which will be retailed at wholesale prices, together with the entire stock of first-class pianos and organs, which actually will be closed out at cost-price during this month. The enlargement of the daily increasing sheet-music business induces Mr. Molter to offer this chance, which nobody should fail to improve. Every instrument is fully warranted.

Call and See.

Merker Bros., 143 State street, manufacturers of pocket-books and fancy leather goods, being determined to reduce their immense stock, also to close out balance of their stock of direct imported holiday goods, such as writing-desks, work-boxes, and many other fancy articles, offer to the public really superior inducements. Do not fail to call before buying elsewhere.

Splendid Offer of Several Hundred Pianos.

Messrs. Julius Bauer & Co., beg to call the attention of the public to their immense stock of Knabe and Bauer pianos. These magnificent instruments are now offered at a still further reduction, and they cordially invite an inspection both as to quality and prices. Similar advantages can be obtained in the purchase of organs. Messrs. Julius Bauer & Co. are now at their permanent new store, corner of State and Monroe streets (in the Palmer House).

Canned Fruits Reduced in Price.

The Pekin Tea Company, No. 376 State street, note a reduction in prices of 25 to 30 per cent. They have a large stock of fresh goods, composed of the best brands in the market. They quote best tomatoes, 2-lb cans, 15c; 3-lb cans, 22c; best peaches, 2-lb cans, 22c; 3-lb cans, 30c; Elgin corn, 23c; Yarmouth, 25c; best baking powder, per lb, 35c; 1-lb cans, 40c; 5-lb cans, $1.75.

A Worthy Enterprise.

One of the most useful institutions of our city is the one that will train and educate our young men for active business. Drew's Business College is conducted upon practical principles, and offers the advantages of the actual business department, a feature not found in any other college in this city. Penmanship, arithmetic, bookkeeping, commercial law, and telegraphing taught.

State and Randolph.

McElwain's Jewelry Emporium, at the corner of the above streets, is specially attractive at present, with its elaborate display for the holiday-trade. No finer styles in gold and silver watches, jewelry, solid and plated ware, or fancy goods can be found. He is successfully meeting the public demand for first-class goods at reasonable prices. Open evenings during holidays.

Shadow Cast by the Panic.

We are offering specially great bargains in all departments for the holiday trade; are getting up some specially new shapes in bonnets and hats, and are now making some of the most stylish walking jackets, polonaises, and cloaks in velvet that we have ever turned out. We have still a good stock of those elegant all-silk Lyons cloak velvets at $10, $12, and $14, reduced from $12.50, $16.50, and $22. Fancy goods, laces, and beaver cloaks at panic prices. Hotchkin, Palmer & Co., 137 and 139 State street.

If You Want

a good heating-range, cooking-stove, or furnace, call at Bangs Brothers, corner of State and Van Buren streets, and see the Richmond Palace-Ranges, the Anti-Clinker Parlor-Stove, and the Barstow Furnaces. For perfect working, durability, and economy they cannot be excelled.

Determined

As he is to get rid of his entire stock of ladies' and gentlemen's furs before Jan. 1, Brewster, the well-known hatter and furrier, corner of Clark and Madison streets, has decided to offer his entire stock at actual cost, for the rest of this year. Apogee—Rare bargains may be expected about these days at Brewster's.

This Is the Place.

Those who intend to present friends, wives, or sweethearts with appropriate holiday gifts, such as opera-glasses, silverware of any kind, or anything pretty or useful, should call on E. H. Goodrich, No. 137 Twenty-second street. His prices are reduced to a hard-times standard.

Are You Prepared

For the coming cold weather? If not, go to the great sale of furs at Ellison, Pomeroy's & Co.'s, on Monday, and buy a set of furs. The stock to select from is equal to that of any house in the city, and, as the sale is peremptory, you can buy at your own price. See advertisement.

Economize in Hard Times.

Save your money, and make your own clothing on the celebrated Wilson Shuttle Sewing-Machines, which can be purchased by making a small payment down, and the balance payable in from one to two years. Salesrooms at No. 197 State street.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—MISS CARRIE JOHNSON WILL hear of something to her advantage by sending her address to Y 21, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—CLAIBORNE BENNETT, COMPANY H, Eighth Kansas Vols., I have an order from the Surgeon-General, U. S. A., to furnish you an apparatus for resection. Call immediately and have it fitted. Dr. J. E. GARDNER, U. S. Commissioner, 119 South Clark-st.

PERSONAL—LORENZO M. CRAWFORD, COMPANY M, Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, I have an order from the Surgeon-General, U. S. A., to furnish you an artificial leg. Call immediately and have it fitted. Dr. J. E. GARDNER, U. S. Commissioner, 119 South Clark-st.

PERSONAL—TWENTY-SECOND-ST., 10 A. M., Dec. 13. M. W. Please address CROSSFELLOW 119, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—WILL MISS JANE CARVER LET an old friend know her present address? X 84, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—NELLIE THORN, FORMERLY OF Joliet, send your address to JOLLY YET, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—TWO LADIES CORNER STATE AND Madison-sts., Thursday evening, 11:30, took bus to Western-av. Address X 44, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—WILL MR. WILLIAM MATHENEE send his address or call on T. D. H., of H. L. & Co., 131 and 133 Lake-st., at once on business?

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—FRIDAY EVENING AT 5 O'CLOCK, A small bay pony, which was running away, with saddle and bridle. THOMAS BARRETT, corner of School and Swann-sts.

LOST—AT OR NEAR HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE, on Saturday afternoon, a ladies' mink boa. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at 117 South Water-st.

LOST—SATURDAY P. M., ON LEAVITT-ST., BETWEEN Madison and Van Buren, red leather pocket-book, containing some money, piece of lace, memoranda, etc. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning to 313 South Leavitt-st., or Room 3, 127 LaSalle-st.

LOST—ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, IN A COTTAGE Grove-av. car, a ladies' bracelet. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at 105 State-st., in store.

LOST—ANY ONE RETURNING THE JEWELRY taken on Thursday evening from 51 South Peoria-st., will receive $40, and no questions will be asked. S. D. S., 170 and 172 East Randolph-st.

LOST—ON FRIDAY, A BLACK NEWFOUNDLAND dog; white streak under neck; a reward will be paid for his return to loan office of A. GOLDSMID, 118 South Clark-st.

LOST—ON TWENTY-SECOND-ST., 8TH INST., A gent's fur-tipped gauntlet for right hand. Return to 144 Twenty-second-st. and be rewarded.

LOST—LEFT IN GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL WASH-room about 9 Friday night, a gold ring, with motto in French on the inside. Please return to office of hotel and be suitably rewarded.

LOST—THURSDAY NIGHT, AT HOOLEY'S, A black Astrakan muff. Will finder please leave with Cashier Tribune office.

LOST—BROWN SETTER DOG, WHITE BREAST and fore foot; answers to "Trump"; reward will be paid for his delivery at 155 State-st.

LOST—AT McVICKER'S SATURDAY MATINEE, a mink boa; the finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at H. E. TAFT'S, 54 South Sangamon-st., or at Gage Bros. & Co., 227 Wabash-av.

PATRICK B. TANGNEY LEFT HIS HOME FRIday, 5th inst.; is about 50 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, stout built, black hair slightly curled, wore a heavy black beaver overcoat, dark cassimere pants, and cloth cap. Any information of him will be thankfully received by his wife, Elizabeth Tangney, No. 90 Foster-st., Chicago.

STRAYED—ONE BAY 2-YEAR OLD COLT, STAR in forehead, and hind feet white, with halter on. Address northwest corner Forty-sixth-st. and Wentworth-av., or Union Foundry Works, corner Fifteenth and Dearborn-sts. J. F. PAGE.

STRAYED—A WHITE POODLE. FINDER WILL receive a good reward by returning to 36 Rucker-st.

$50 REWARD—LOST—ON THURSDAY, A ROLL of bills, $420; one $100 bill, two $50 bills, and balance in $20 and less. Any information to be addressed R 61, Tribune office.

MUSICAL.

A 10-STOP EUROPEAN ORGAN, WARRANTED IN perfect order, and suitable for a small church, for sale cheap. Nicholson Organ Factory, 63 East Indiana-st.

A SACRIFICE—A MAGNIFICENT $75 GUITAR for sale at half-price. Address R 72, Tribune office.

AN ORGAN ORDER CAN BE HAD AT A DIScount. D. W. MITCHELL, Room 1, Ashland Block, corner Clark and Randolph-sts.

A RICH AND POWERFUL TONE CABINET ORgan, handsome rosewood case, with stops, swell and other improvements, in perfect condition, cost $150, equal to new; will sell with stool for $65. Residence, 643 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—A REMARKABLY SWEET-TONED guitar, made by Wm. Hall & Son, New York City. Address R 91, Tribune office.

ELEGANT ROSEWOOD PIANO, MADE BY Chickering & Sons, less than a year old, for sale, cheap. Address O 41, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A NEW SEVEN-OCTAVE PIANO, very cheap for cash. Purchaser please call and see me at 62 South Clark-st. Melodeons and organs for rent.

I HAVE A FINE PIANO WHICH HAS BEEN IN use only a few months, which I will sell very cheap for cash. Call and see it at 351 Calumet-av.

MUST BE SOLD—A ROSEWOOD 7 OCTAVE pianoforte, overstrung bass, 4 round corners, square grand, in good condition; price with cover and stool, $180, worth double the money. Residence, 643 Michigan-av.

PIANOS FOR SALE AND RENT AT GREATLY REduced prices, until Jan. 1; best bargains in the city. N. GOULD & SON, corner Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

PIANOS—I WILL SELL TWO NEW FIRST-CLASS pianos, fresh from factory for $500, worth $1,000; must have cash. Address S 7, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A THOROUGHLY competent lady as soprano in one of the city choirs; salary no immediate object. Address A L, 331 South Park-av.

THE NICHOLSON IS THE CHEAPEST FIRST-class organ in the market. Price $50 and upward. Manufactory 63 East Indiana-st.

TO RENT—AND FOR SALE—PIANOS AND ORgans. We make renting a specialty. WM. R. PROSSER & CO., 274 State-st., near Van Buren.

WANTED—A LADY TO PLAY THE PIANO, ONE that can sing preferred, at 79 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—TWO LADY VOCALISTS TO TRAVEL; must be of good appearance. Apply Monday, between 11 and 3, to GEORGE S. THURBER, 119 Randolph-st.

WANTED—TO BUY—FOR CASH, A STEINWAY or Chickering piano, but little used; must be a decided bargain. Address U 22, Tribune office, with condition and price.

WANTED—AT PANIC PRICES, A GOOD PIANO; give name of maker, and lowest price for cash. Address Q 11, Tribune office.

WANTED—BY EXPERIENCED PLAYER (NOT teacher) a piano; excellent care and little rent given. 1446 Prairie-av.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY $150 FOR STYLE in these times. I am selling a first-class piano, $150 less the usual price; also, one five stop organ for rent for only $3.50 per month. 251 Park-avenue.

300 PIANOS AND ORGANS FOR SALE—AT A great reduction for cash; also for rent or sale on installments. STORY & CAMP, 211 State-st., near Adams.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

DR. MATHEW AND MADAME MAYNARD, BUSIness and medical mediums. 165 West Madison-st.

MADAME MICHELLE, NATURAL CLAIRVOYant, 87 West Madison-st.; private entrance; English and French spoken.

MADAM CHILSOM, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, removed to 1164 South State-st., near Twenty-fifth. For ladies only.

MRS. BUTT, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, TEST and business medium. Fee, $1. Circles, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 275½ West Randolph-st. Admittance, 50 cents.

MRS. HEXTER, CLAIRVOYANT; LADIES ONLY; fee 30 cents. 508 South Halsted-st., up-stairs.

MADAME IDELL, THE CELEBRATED FEMALE physician and clairvoyant, has no equal in her profession, telling the past, present, and future. Call and be convinced of her wonderful powers, at her rooms, 191 West Madison-st., Rooms 8 and 9, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

MADAME PARIS, THE WONDERFUL GYPSEY—9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Sunday excepted; ladies only; fee 50 cents. 209 West Madison-st., Room 44, upper floor.

MISS SHOLLENBIRGER, TEST AND BUSINESS medium; wanted, situation. Call at 296 West Catherine-st.

MRS. BELINI, CLAIRVOYANT, TELLS BY WAter and cards. 103 West Madison-st.

MRS. T. J. LEWIS, RELIABLE CLAIRVOYANT, business, and medical medium. 59 West Madison-st.

SEANCE—GO AND WITNESS THE SOUL-STIRring manifestations at 238 West Madison-st., this evening.

THE SUPPOSED DEAD ARE ALIVE—SPIRITS are heard and seen at Room 10, corner Clark and Adams-sts., to-night and during the week.

MEDICAL.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL—MRS. C. THOMAS, LADIES' Physician, 505 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN IN A STAtionery store. State experience and salary expected. Also an errand boy. Address Y 78, Tribune office.

WANTED—BOOKKEEPER, ON OR BEFORE JAN. 1, that can loan employers $3,000 or $5,000 on the best of real estate securities; good position, good salary. Address W 15, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GERMAN BOY OF SOME EXPErience in retail drug business; preference given to one speaking Swedish. Address, with references, Y 1, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GOOD BOOKKEEPER, HAVING $1,500 to $3,000 to loan his employer, can secure a permanent situation. References required. Address R 2, Tribune office.

Trades.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS WATCHMAKER TO fill a responsible position in a near-by city, must be a good engraver. Apply with references Saturday, 13th inst., to N. MATSON & CO., State and Monroe-sts.

WANTED—A PAINTER TO OCCUPY PART OF A house. See advertisement in To Rent column. TRUESDELL & BROWN, 175 West Madison-st.

WANTED—15 BRICK-LAYERS AND 20 HOD-CARriers Monday morning at corner of Thirty-first-st. and Michigan-av. J. H. PIKE.

WANTED—TWO YOUNG MEN OR BOYS TO learn sign and ornamental painting; the only trade not affected by the panic. Call at 207 West Madison-st., Room 6.

WANTED—AN ENGINEER. APPLY AT MICHigan Avenue Hotel.

WANTED—A WATCHMAKER, WITH A SECONDhand universal lathe to sell cheap for cash. Address W 25, Tribune office.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD SLATE-ROOFERS. A. KNISELY & CO., 72 and 74 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A NO. 1 RESTAURANT COOK. NONE but one understanding his business thoroughly need apply. Address O 63, Tribune office.

WANTED—A CARRIAGE WOOD WORKMAN AT carriage shop, 175 West Adams-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—A MAN TO TAKE CARE OF HORSES, a good driver, with good recommendations; small wages for the winter. Apply at 142 Calumet-av.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—MEN TO SELL CHANG-CHANG; ONE agent sold 78 boxes in one day; a mechanic who had never sold anything before cleared $62 in twelve days; every family buys it, any one can sell it; don't fail to secure an agency that will pay from $20 to $40 per week. 99 East Madison-st., Room 5.

WANTED—MEN TO TRAVEL THROUGHOUT the West for a leading commercial journal. Splendid opportunity for experienced agents or newspaper solicitors. Call between 9 and 10 at Room 33, northwest corner State and Madison-sts.

WANTED—BOY TO LEARN AN ARTISTIC BUSIness and make himself useful; a good opportunity. 962 Madison-st.

WANTED—A COLORED MAN AND WIFE, INdustrious and competent, to do general work in a private family. Address, with references, Post-Office Drawer 502.

WANTED—COLORED BOY OR SWEDE TO TAKE care of horse and do chores about house; must come well recommended. 1226 Prairie-av.

WANTED—A MAN TO CANVASS FOR SWAIN'S written New Year's cards; large commission given to an active agent. Apply at Metropolitan Business College, 105 Madison-st.

WANTED—MEN FOR CITY AND COUNTRY, TO sell Prof. Henry's Non-Explosive for kerosene; costs 8c, 15c, and 30c, sells for 25c, 50c, and $1; sells at sight. RAY & CO., Room 18, 164 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN OUT OF EMPLOYment to call on or address REVINGTON & CO., 232 West Washington-st., Chicago.

WANTED—A SMART OFFICE-BOY WHO WRITES a good hand and is willing to work for a small salary. Address R 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—AT THE DOUGLAS HOUSE, 1 GOOD, strong, active man; 1 scrub-girl; 1 dish-washer. Call Monday.

WANTED—100 YOUNG MEN OF GOOD BUSINESS habits and qualifications, of various occupations, to go to Austin and Galveston, Texas. State what salary will be expected, with references; also enclose 25 cents to pay for expense of forwarding letters and correspondence. Address V 62, Tribune office.

WANTED—A BOY AS CLERK IN A REAL EState office. One who resides with his parents, writes a good hand, and is well acquainted with the city. Good references required. Salary small. Address, with references, P 21, Tribune office.

WANTED—2 FIRST-CLASS SALESMEN TO TAKE orders for tea. Good commission to those ready and willing to work. Address W 61, Tribune office.

WANTED—25 MEN TO WORK IN A PACKING house. Will last two months. Wages good. Address for two days, with 25 cents for particulars, S. S. YATES, Post-Office.

WANTED—MEN SEEKING EMPLOYMENT IN city or country, to engage in selling our articles. Pays every one good salary. Outfit, $3 to $10. AMERICAN NOVELTY CO., 133 South Clark-st., Room 22.

WANTED—THREE GOOD SALESMEN FOR THE city, one for the North Side, one for the South Side, and one for the West Side north of Lake-st., to sell a popular household article. Good men can make from $10 to $15 a day. Don't want any but capable and reliable men, to which a good and permanent business will be secured. Call at Room 25, No. 153 East Washington-st.

WANTED—SMART AND ACTIVE YOUNG MEN, well-recommended, as ushers for a theatre. Send 25 cents for trouble and expense of information. Address CHARLES SHEDVILLE, general delivery, P. O.

WANTED—TWO ENERGETIC MEN TO SOLICIT for an article used in every household; men of experience preferred. Address H E B, Tribune office.

WANTED—3 LIVE SALESMEN TO TRAVEL AND sell a little fast-selling article during holidays. Expenses paid and commission. Inclose 15 cents for sample and terms. N 83, Tribune office.

WANTED—A MAN WHO HAS HAD EXPERIence in delivering dressed hogs, none others need apply, at No. 3 Mercantile Building, 114 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—GIRL AT 468 WABASH-AV., UP-stairs, from 12 to 15 years old. Call to-day from 10 to 3.

WANTED—GOOD COOK, WASHER AND IRONER to go to Evanston. Inquire of H. WHIPPLE, 200 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GIRL TO DO GENeral housework in a small private family; wages, $4; references required. 158 South Green-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL, WHO CAN DO PLAIN cooking, washing, and ironing, in a small family. Apply at 1448 Prairie-av., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. Call at No. 233 Ontario-st., on Monday, the 15th inst., between 10 and 1 o'clock.

WANTED—A GIRL, BETWEEN THE AGES OF 14 and 17, to assist in care of children; Protestant German preferred. Apply Monday at 878 Prairie-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in private family at 429 Butterfield-st., near Twenty-seventh.

WANTED—A STEADY GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a family of four at 1002 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer. Good wages to a first-class girl. Apply Monday, with references, at basement door 568 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply at 15 North Green-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT MEAT AND PASTRY cook. 336 West Washington-st., basement.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS NURSE GIRL AT 8 South Park-av.; must have references.

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST AT HOUSEWORK; wages, $2 per week. Apply at No. 88 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a small family. Inquire at 178 Ontario-st.

WANTED—GOOD, STEADY GIRL TO DO GENeral housework; none but a competent one need apply; English or American preferred. 571 Washington-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a private family; must be able to wash and iron good. Call at 357 West Tyler-st., Monday.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a private family at 274 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A GERMAN OR SWEDE GIRL IN small family at 15 Aberdeen-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; not Irish. 322 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Call Monday, at 251 Fulton-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a private family. Call at 16 Depuyster-st., with references.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, one that understands sewing. 634 Burnside-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SECOND-GIRL; also, a good German cook, for private families. Miss BARTON'S office, 888 State-st., corner Eighteenth. Call Monday.

WANTED—A GIRL OF EXPERIENCE TO DO general work in a small family. Apply at 199 South Peoria-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO TAKE CHARGE OF A BAR in a billiard hall. Inquire at 32 West Randolph-st., in basement.

WANTED—A GOOD RESPECTABLE GIRL TO DO general housework. Apply at 48 South Curtis-st.

WANTED—AT 895 WABASH-AV., A GOOD REliable German or Norwegian girl to do plain cooking. Must bring reference.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK at 138 Third-av.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, 191 West Madison-st., third floor.

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN TO DO housework and help to take care of children. Apply at 127 South Halsted-st., in store.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer; Swede, Norwegian, or German preferred. Good references required. Apply at 923 Wabash-av., before 9 or after 2.

WANTED—ONE KITCHEN GIRL, ONE DININGroom girl, one pantry girl, immediately, at Merchants' Hotel, corner Clark and Lake-sts.

WANTED—GERMAN OR SWEDISH GIRL; MUST be good cook, washer, and ironer; three in family, at 692 West Adams-st.

Seamstresses.

WANTED—SEAMSTRESS—A FIRST-CLASS dressmaker who thoroughly understands cutting and fitting; reference required. Apply immediately at 904 Michigan-av.

WANTED—CLOAK MAKER, AT 48 SOUTH Clark-st, Room 14. Call for three days.

Laundresses.

WANTED—ONE LADIES' CLOTHES IRONER and one shirt ironer at the Broadway Laundry, 962 State-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SHIRT-IRONER AND polisher, at the Philadelphia Laundry, 420 West Van Buren-st. Call Monday morning.

WANTED—MONDAY MORNING, ONE FIRST-class shirt and collar ironer; one ladies' clothes ironer. Laundry, 384 West Madison-st., corner Centre-av.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS IRONERS, AND good German boy to attend fires. Apply at 14 Adams-st.

Nurses.

WANTED—A WET NURSE TO TAKE A BABY home and take charge of it. Apply at 168 Wabash-av.

Housekeepers.

WANTED—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG LADY, OR widow under 25, as housekeeper for a widower under middle age; light work and moderate wages; a comfortable home for the right person; state age and particulars. Address P 96, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A LADY OR GENTLEMAN TO LECture for a panorama. Must play piano and organ; also, lady vocalist. Address H. FORBES, 213 Catherine-st., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—WOMAN TO PICK COTTON AND SEW by hand and machine. Inquire this day, Sunday, at 1458 State-st., up-stairs.

WANTED—LADIES IN CITY AND COUNTRY, TO sell rubber goods for ladies and children; something new; sells quick; profits large. MRS. PALMER, Room 12, 164 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY WHO WRITES A good rapid hand. Address in own hand, Y 11, Tribune office.

WANTED—16 WAITER-GIRLS FOR SALOON. Northwest corner Madison and Peoria-sts., basement.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO INtroduce special novelties for this season. 37 South Clark-st., basement.

WANTED—FOUR SALESWOMEN OF EXPERIence and good recommendations. CENTRAL TOY HOUSE, B. WEBER & CO., 163 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—TWO LADY CLERKS who have had city experience. MANDEL BROS., Michigan-av. and Twenty-second-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—AN ACTIVE YOUNG GENtleman, with 10 years' experience in the dry goods trade, having occupied responsible positions in the largest dry goods houses of Switzerland, Paris, and London, speaking and corresponding thoroughly German, French, and English, wishes to enter a wholesale house where his capabilities can be usefully applied. Address P 23, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN (CAnadian) who writes a good hand and has had two years' experience in a law-office. Address R 19, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO has had ten years' experience, and is a good bookkeeper, in some first-class business, mercantile preferred. Would loan employer $3,000 or $4,000 on A 1 security. Best of city references given. Address N 12, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT DRUG clerk, who will loan his employer $250 or $300, without interest, or will take a situation as book-keeper. Address X 64, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—ANY EMPLOYMENT NEcessitating education, intelligence, and business experience. A thorough book-keeper and competent correspondent. Conversant with the produce and commission business, and with the iron and metal trade. Moderate views as to salary. A 1 Chicago, New York, and Pittsburgh references. Address Z 52, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A SHORT-HAND WRITER wants a situation as corresponding clerk. Address Z 32, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF two years' experience in a retail grocery store. Office work preferred. Address Y 65, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A THOROUGHLY COMpetent and experienced bookkeeper, who can furnish the best city references; will work cheap with a fair prospect. Address for one week X 5, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER OR ASsistant bookkeeper, by a young man of thorough practical business knowledge, and is a good penman. Good references given. Address X 86, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—EITHER AS ASSISTANT bookkeeper, entry clerk, or clerk, by a young man (American) of several years' experience and good references; can talk German; salary moderate. Address Y 98, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—$25 REWARD—IN A BANK or banking house; have had four years' experience, and can give the best of references. Address TELLER, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY IN A wholesale confectionery store; has had experience in the business; or would not object to any light work in a gentleman's family. Address for three days E A, 96 Coolidge-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A JOURNALIST OF MANY years' experience is anxious to obtain a position in which his experience and talent may be made useful. Address P 31, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—TO JEWELERS—A FIRST-class watchmaker will engage his services at $10 per week for a loan of $200, on good real estate security. Address G, 362 West Twelfth-st., Chicago, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS bronzer in a good shop. Address E B, 131 East Adams-st.

SITUATION WANTED—TO TAKE CHARGE OF planing-mill; can give best of city references. Address R 92, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL to do general or second housework in a private family. Please call, or address for three days, at 157 Ewing-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—I WILL FURNISH A GOOD horse and wagon, fit for general delivery, with my own services, for $18 per week; no objection to putting name of firm on wagon. Address U 2, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENGLISH COACHman; best city references. Address COACHMAN 45 West Randolph-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SOBER GERMAN, to drive for private family; 10 years' experience in this city; references No. 1. Address P. RUNGER, 207 East Chicago-av.

SITUATION WANTED—A MAN WITH PONY AND light spring wagon wants a steady job. Will work low, or will hire rig out, with use of stable. 90 South Peoria-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, AS coachman or footman; understands his business thoroughly and will do it; the proper care of horses and carriages; is willing and obliging, strictly temperate, and perfectly trustworthy; highest city references. Address X 62, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A young Frenchman who has had long experience in the care of horses and carriages, and can give good references as to industry and sobriety from last place employed. Address Y 89, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A young man who will make himself generally useful about the house; can milk; wages no object; good city references. Address Y 51, Tribune office.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED—TO HOTEL-KEEPERS—First-class cooks, stewards, and waiters can always be found at 131 East Adams-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A NORWEGIAN BOY, aged 16; willing and well educated. Apply to Dr. JULSON, 122 Milwaukee-av.

SITUATION WANTED—IN ALMOST ANY CApacity, by a well-educated young man of 23; a long resident in the city; references if required. Address X 46, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A GERMAN, WHO CONtrols a large city trade, desires to make arrangements with a first-class wholesale grocery house. Address R 31, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—CAN LOAN EMPLOYER $300. Apply to 183 South LaSalle-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE (English). No objections to short distance in the country. Man used to horses, milking, etc.; wife willing to make herself generally useful. Apply at 730 Carroll-st., second side door.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COOK IN A PRIVATE family by an American woman with a child. Call for two days at 191½ West Van Buren-st., third floor.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL TO do general housework. Call at 84 Newberry-av., in rear, down-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED—TO COOK, WITHOUT washing, or second work, by a competent Protestant girl; best city references. Apply at 10 Peck-court.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT woman to do general housework, where she can take her little girl, 6 years old; best of reference. Address X 21, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SWEDISH GIRL, IN small private family. Apply Monday and Tuesday at 89 East Chicago-av., in grocery.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO GIRLS, ONE AS cook, the other as second girl. Please call at 285 West Van Buren-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A NEAT, HONEST and capable girl, to do second work or wait on table. Inquire at 587 Indiana-av.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Apply at 73 Hinsdale-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENGLISH GIRL, age 17, a place as second girl or to take care of children. Call for two days at 16 Oak-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL AS chambermaid, or to do dining-room work, or cooking in private boarding-house. Can be seen at 186 West Madison-st., Room 5, third floor, or address M C, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO general housework. Call at 160 North Halsted-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO GIRLS AS COOK and second girl. Call or address 768 West Lake-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SWEDE GIRL, TO do general housework, on the North Side. Inquire on Fulton-av., third door east of Clark-st. Call Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT PERson, to cook, wash, and iron in a private family. Apply at 802 State-st., near Sixteenth.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE young woman, as second girl, or take care of children. Call Monday, from 10 to 11 or 2 to 3, at No. 118 West Randolph-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL to cook, wash and iron, or do general housework. Apply at 273 South Park-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO general housework. Can give reference. Address No. 5 Dorman-court.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL to cook, wash and iron, or general housework in a small private family. Call at 1170 State-st., on Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG WOMAN as cook in a private family; reference if required; call at 196 South Jefferson-st. on Monday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD RESPECTAble German girl, for second work and sewing. Please call at 330 South State-st., southwest corner Harrison.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENGLISH GIRL who is learning a trade, a place in a first-class boarding-house, where waiting on table will pay board; South side preferred. Address C D, 1263 Prairie-av.

SITUATION WANTED—AS FIRST-CLASS COOK in a private family or a private boarding-house; best references. Call or address 351 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL to do general housework or cooking. Call at 284 West Twelfth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A NEAT SWEDISH girl as second girl, nurse girl, or to do general housework. Call at 265 East Chicago-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG WOMAN TO do general housework in a small family, with a child nearly 3 years old; wants little wages; city or country. Call at 120 Deering-st., near Archer-av.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE young girl to do housework in a private family. Call Monday at 165 West Van Buren-st., basement.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl to do second-work, or general housework; where there are few in family; wages not so much of an object as a good home for the winter, at 130 North Clark-st. Apply for three days.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Domestics—Continued.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL for general housework; good references. Apply at 360 Calumet-av.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, to cook, wash, and iron, or to do general housework. Apply at 1810 Prairie-av.

Seamstresses.

SITUATION WANTED—IN FAMILIES BY AN EXperienced dressmaker; home from 7 to 9 p. m. MISS S. LAFFERTY, 50 East Sixteenth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A LADY WHO CAN FURnish references of ability as manufacturer of infants' wardrobe, ladies' underwear, fancy knit goods, etc., would like to hear of an opening in an establishment where she would have steady employment; can supply sewing-machines, French stamping-patterns, etc. Address W 21, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A WOMAN THAT CAN DO all kinds of sewing would like to find work in a private family where she can take her little girl, aged 6 years; can cut, fit, and furnish own machine; will work for $3 per week. Address X 21, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SCOTCH GIRL TO do sewing and take care of a baby. Address D 39, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS dressmaker or seamstress in a family or store, either by the day or week. Terms reasonable. Address 183 Ohio-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY CAPABLE OF doing all kinds of sewing, who understands cutting and fitting; will go out by the day or week, or take work home. Apply at 305 Clinton-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A RESPONSIBLE DRESSmaker will, until Jan. 1, do dressmaking at panic prices. Calico dresses $1. Address for three days, P 11, Tribune office.

Nurses.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl, to take care of a child and sew, either by hand or machine, or second work except cooking. Address M B K, Post-Office, Hyde Park.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL, TO take care of a baby. Please call at 84 Newberry-av., in rear, down-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SINGLE GERMAN lady, as child's nurse in a first-class German family. Please call at 632 Mitchell-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED person as nurse and seamstress. Can take a baby from milk and bring it up by hand. Inquire or address 27 Depuyster-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS NURSE, OR WOULD take care of children or an invalid. Best of reference. Call or address D, 301 Blue Island-av.

SITUATION WANTED—LADIES WISHING TO ENgage a competent nurse in accouchment, and one that will be a companion, please call soon at 179 West Monroe-st. Charges reasonable.

SITUATION WANTED—MRS. R. G. MORELAND IS now at liberty to make engagements for the winter and spring as experienced nurse. Would be pleased to hear from old friends and others. 775 West Adams-st. No objections to going in country.

SITUATION WANTED—AS WET NURSE. APPLY at 126 Blue Island-av., rear.

Housekeepers.

SITUATION WANTED—AS HOUSEKEEPER BY A lady that has had 12 years' experience in hotels and private families; would have no objection to a widowers' family; location not limited. Call or address A. LIVINGSTON, 207 West Madison-st., in bookstore.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE, competent, and reliable lady with good reference as housekeeper in a private family or boarding-house, or take the care of an invalid, take care of children, sew, make herself generally useful. Please address M A, by mail, or call at 294 Fulton-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED woman as housekeeper in a widower's family; or general work in a small family. 673 Washington-av.; call for 2 days.

SITUATION WANTED—A WIDOW LADY OF EXperience wishes to be employed as a housekeeper, or nursery governess, or as matron in some charitable institution; the best of references given as to qualifications and respectability. Address W 19, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS HOUSEKEEPER BY A competent woman; no objections to go to the country, where can have a boy 8 years old. Call or address MRS. BLISS, 96 West Jackson-st., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG, AMERICAN woman as housekeeper; has had long experience as housekeeper and seamstress; has first-class sewing machine, and is willing to make herself useful. Satisfactory references given and required. May be seen at 290 West Washington-st., or address O 73, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A NEAT, SMART AND competent young lady as housekeeper, in some nice family or first-class boarding house. Is a seamstress, and No. 1 cook; would go as a domestic if treated as one of the family. Best of city references. Address S 72, Tribune office.

Laundresses.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO LAUNDRY WORK; also for girl to do housework. Apply at 17 Beecker-st. Good reference.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good Scandinavian and German help can be supplied at Mrs. DUSKE'S office, 80 Milwaukee-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY SOME OF THE BEST girls in the city, of all nationalities, at Mrs. HAMILTON'S, 48 South Union-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—PERSONS IN WANT OF good female help can be supplied by calling at 227 West Randolph-st. Cheap board for girls.

SITUATIONS WANTED—GIRLS OF ANY NATIONality, with good references, and ready for any kind of work girls ever do, always in waiting at the Star Employment Office, 126 West Monroe-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY AS COPYIST in an office, or would go into some pleasant family; is a thorough housekeeper; will work for small salary. Address Y 95, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS copyist or correspondent; will write either long or short-hand; best references. Address X 56, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY ACcustomed to office work of all kinds, as bookkeeper or to write in an office; copying a specialty. Address W 31, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A LADY AT WRITING, copying, or mathematical calculation, to do at her home. A1 reference. Address X 35, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS copyist. Address R 75, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY (A fine pianist) of good culture, a position as companion; would make herself generally useful. Address V 62, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS clerk in a dry goods, toy, notion, or confectionery store; two months for nothing, if promised work until May and afterwards, if parties are suited. Am an expert at crochet and tapestry-work. Address M. A. C. 322 Fourth-st.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—CAPITAL NOW IN BUSIness $100,000, and an excellent trade established. Can extend business 50 per cent without materially increasing current expenses; $30,000 to $50,000 required. Everything open to rigid examination. Address TRADE, 128 LaSalle-st., basement.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $15,000 AND UPwards in a well-established house of 15 years. To an active man with the means a good permanent paying business can be secured, or a silent partner can have interest and profits secured. Address P 65, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—$800 WILL SECURE A half interest in a good paying business. Apply at or address HORTON BROS., 76 West Randolph-st.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $3,000, TO JOIN ME in a business that will pay from $10,000 to $15,000 in three months. Address T 63, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH A CASH CAPITAL of $400, to go into the grocery and liquor business on South Halsted-st.; no rent; store owned by the advertiser. Apply to M. LEE, Viaduct House, 624 South Halsted-st., Chicago.

PARTNER WANTED—AN ENERGETIC MAN with about $1,000, as partner in a wholesale manufacturing business; profits large. Address W 9, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WHO CAN INVEST A FEW thousand dollars where it will do the most good. Business established on South Water-st. in 1865, and can now be largely extended. Address N 63, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—$3,000—$5,000—NEITHER sickness nor panic compel me to ask for a partner with above amount in a light manufacturing and importing business, paying 300 to 400 per cent. Address T 92, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN ONE OF THE OLDEST established wholesale liquor houses in the city, to take the place of one retiring on the 1st of January. Capital required, $10,000. Inquire of JOHN TURNBULL, at the Commercial Agency of Tappan, McKillop & Co., corner State and Randolph-sts.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A WELL-PAYING COFfee-house, in connection with restaurant. For particulars, inquire at Room 51 Metropolitan Block.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $500 IN A CASH business, established three years, paying $400 profit monthly. 127 South Clark-st., Room 38.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $300 IN A LIGHT, genteel business; will pay good income; value given for amount required. 113 East Madison-st., Room 21.

PARTNER WANTED—I HAVE $1,500 OR $2,000 I will invest in some good business. Address, stating business and full name, Q 91, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A GOOD BUSINESS MAN with $3,500 to $5,000 to take an interest in a well established commission business on South Water-st. A good bookkeeper and correspondent preferred. Address X 11, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—EITHER AS ACTIVE OR special, with from $20,000 to $30,000, to take interest in an excellent established wholesale business. Object, to increase present business. Address S 52, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A LIVERY AND BOARDing stable; good location; business established; capital required, $3,000. Address O 83, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—TO JOIN ME IN GOOD, safe business, with $15,000 cash; will put in same amount; best of references required and given. Address X 94, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—ONLY $250 CASH REquired; business well established; safe, legitimate, and paying large profits; references exchanged. Address N 13, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $3,000—IN ONE OF the best cash businesses in the city; present returns $30,000; profits 40 per cent. X 74, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN THE READY-MADE clothing business in town; trade established; location first-class. Should be particular about partner, and are willing the business be examined thoroughly. Address R 82, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—I WILL PUT UP $250 against $25 cash, and give a young man charge of the business. 129 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $400, IN A SQUARE and legitimate-established business; can be rapidly increased; a No. 1 chance, for the right man. Address Q 61, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN ESTABLISHED REAL estate business; unable to attend to it alone. Address Q 72, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—SILENT OR ACTIVE, WITH from $1,500 to $3,000, as needed, in a business that will develop to large proportions, extending from two to four years, at option, with profits from 200 to 300 per cent every four months. Address F, 42, Tribune office.

INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF WILLIAM G. IBBET son, a young man 25 years old, recently from Montreal, Canada; or if G W I would call at 23 Reaper Block, he would learn of something to his advantage.

WANTED—INFORMATION IN REFERENCE TO the Improved Order of Red Men, in this city. Will some one of the Brothers drop me a note, stating where I can meet him? Address F 63, Tribune office.

WASHINGTON.

The Ways and Means Committee in Search of Facts Under Difficulties.

They Do Not Favor the Proposed Increased Taxation.

The Revenue Deficit Attributed to Ignorant and Extravagant Officials.

A Big Railroad Lobby--Some of the Leading Spirits.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

THE WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE IN SEARCH OF INFORMATION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The Committee of Ways and Means had a dreadful time to-day. They had intended to hold a meeting to receive any communication which Secretary Richardson might be pleased to make, but, inasmuch as it was Saturday, and no session of the House was held, they concluded rather to call on the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, which they did. They are a little bit bewildered about these calls to-night, and have not much to say regarding them. The first call was made on His Excellency, and lasted, as near as the exact figures can be got at, just about nine seconds. Grant received them in a manner indicating more surprise at the visit than overwhelming joy at seeing them. He stood while talking to the respectable body of uncovered gentlemen, who stood listening with their hats in their hands. After stating, in an automatic sort of way, that he was glad to see them, he went on to say that he hoped they would secure legislation providing for increased taxation to meet the requirements of the Government, and, in conclusion, cordially bade them good-day. The Committee of Ways and Means at once withdrew in good order, bowing as they went, and it was not until they got fairly out on the avenue again that they recovered sufficiently to utter the thoughts that arose in them. Then it was that Beck, of Kentucky, and Kelly, of Pennsylvania, more impulsive and heated than the others, gave vent in language forcible and well chosen, if inelegant, to the respective individual opinions in regard to the matter, while their very much dazed companions listened approvingly, without estimating very highly the amount of good that had resulted from the conference which they had sought with the Chief Magistrate to consult as to the policy of increasing taxes. The Committee meandered into the Treasury Building to interview Secretary Richardson with the same end in view. They did not tarry more than two minutes with the latter dignitary, and their interview with him was similar in all respects to that with the President. In neither instance were they invited to sit down, nor treated with any degree of hospitality. In both cases they withdrew feeling very much as though they had been unwillingly guilty of an unwarrantable intrusion upon the time and attention of a couple of great men who were properly surprised at the breach of propriety they had committed. While they have since tried to restrain their feelings at the treatment they received, yet they have not been able to entirely conceal them. The reason why Grant and Richardson behaved so uncourteously towards them is supposed to be that they did not at once accept the written orders of Grant through his staff officers, Douglass and Richardson, directing them to introduce bills to increase taxation. The staff officers were not treated well when the Douglass letter, transmitted by Richardson, was returned to the latter with the statement that if the Secretary of the Treasury had any recommendations to make the Committee would be glad to give them attention. The President feels this, and so does Richardson. Douglass does not, however, rank high enough to be entitled to feel a slight, which so manifestly threatens the good of the service, and when the Committee blundered into his room after leaving Richardson, he treated them with such distinguished consideration as in some degree mollified their lacerated feelings.

NO EXTRA TAXATION.

The Committee of Ways and Means will not, it is safe to say, recommend the legislation asked for by President Grant and Mr. Richardson. They feel in the first place, that the deficit is not entirely due to the recent panic, but in a large measure to mismanagement and ignorance in those who administer over the finances, as well as extravagance on the part of responsible officials. Government officials have come to construe the laws authorizing the expenditures of sums of money as mandatory, compelling them to spend the money whether it is actually necessary or not. They feel that in this regard there must be amendment, or it will eventually be so that appropriations cannot be made large enough to keep the officials employed in checking them out.

RETRENCHMENT.

The extravagance of the appropriations that have characterized Congressional legislation for a few years has come under general consideration, and the disposition of a large majority of the leaders of the present Congress is to cut down wherever retrenchment can be made. The large sums for the erection of public buildings which were appropriated last year will not be duplicated by the present Congress, unless the influence of Treasury leeches shall be sufficient to overcome a great many who are at present strongly opposed to such legislation. Another consideration that will weigh heavily in the matter of the increase of taxation is urged by leading Republicans who say that the party cannot afford to go before the country with a record of having imposed additional burdens upon the people, and especially at this time. This last will, of course, prove weighty with many who could not be affected by any other considerations. The Ways and Means Committee will meet Monday morning, when

RICHARDSON'S STATEMENT,

which he had not in shape to submit to-day, even if the Committee had been in session to hear it, will receive attention. The feeling of the House on the question of increasing the taxes, as far as it can be ascertained, is pretty well indicated by the views as given above of the majority of the Committee. A bill appropriating $2,000,000 for the relief of the Board of Public Works, is, it is stated, about ready to be reported by the Appropriation Committee. This will not comprise all that will be asked, but will be the small sum pressingly needed just now, to be followed by the appropriation of the full amount required at a later day.

S. S. COX.

LucasQ. Lamar will, it is said, take occasion to review Sunset Cox's record on the Spanish complication on Monday. Mr. Lamar was one of the last men who received amnesty, the bill removing his disabilities having been passed by the last Congress. He is now here as a Representative from Mississippi. His reputation as a thinking man and an orator is very high. Cox seems to have lost heavily in influence recently. He has made many enemies on the Democratic side, with no corresponding gain among the Republicans, where it is said that he has no convictions and will not do to tie to. He never takes the floor nowadays without becoming involved in a quarrel with some one, out of which his wit does not bring him so easily as formerly.

RAILROAD LOBBY.

A strong lobby in the interest of three trans-continental lines of railway is here, and there are tokens of a coming struggle of no mean magnitude, on the question of securing Government aid to build them. Andrew J. Pierce and Gen. J. M. Dodge, alias George D. Melton, late contractor on the Union Pacific, later a member of Congress from Iowa, and last of all a fugitive fleeing under his alias from the Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms at the House, to avoid testifying as to the disposition he made of a fund of $250,000 which he held to buy votes in Congress in the interest of the Credit Mobilier and Union Pacific Road, and certain of Jay Cooke's partners are at the head of the lobby. The three roads are the Atlantic & Pacific, the Texas Pacific, and the Northern Pacific, and Congress will be asked to aid them by guaranteeing the interest on their bonds. The total amount of the bonds on which the interest is to be guaranteed will not fall much short of $200,000,000. The fact that these schemes are to be pressed at this time, when the country is suffering from the effects of the late financial panic, and the further fact that they have already secured the aid and comfort of some most prominent member of the Senate from the West, are significant of the measure of the preparation that they have taken to meet the difficulties that are in their way.

THE VIRGINIUS.

There is nothing to say of the Virginius case to-night, except that the Associated Press news to-day is substantially correct, and that there is a conflict of opinion in official circles as to whether the delivery is to be made at Santiago or Bahia Honda. It is positively certain that the original agreement provided for the delivery at Santiago de Cuba, and that the naval proper tions were made with that understanding. If any changes in that programme have been made, they have occurred in the last forty-eight hours.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

PERSONAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13.—Sir Hugh Allan, of Canada, is here with his family.

VISIT OF CEREMONY.

The Committee of Ways and Means to-day called on the President and Secretary of the Treasury, in accordance with the annual custom, merely to pay their respects. The subject of finances was not mentioned.

THE NAVAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

The Senate Committee on Appropriations will hold a meeting on Monday to consider the special appropriation bill of $4,000,000 asked for by the Secretary of the Navy, which passed the House yesterday. The Committee will amend the bill, making the appropriation $5,000,000, the amount originally asked for by the Secretary, the amount appropriated by the House not being sufficient to meet the necessities of the navy.

THE COLORED MEN'S CONVENTION.

The National Civil Rights' Convention, which adjourned sine die last night, say, in their address, that they take it for granted that action will be had by Congress protecting them from invidious distinctions in the enjoyment of rights as common carriers, in hotels, and other public places of convenience and refreshment, in places of amusement, and enjoying other civil rights, including an entrance to the public schools without regard to race. They want the denial of these rights punished.

THE VIRGINIUS.

Trustworthy information is received here, showing that the Spanish Government is procuring perjured affidavits in New York to prove that the Virginius was a Cuban vessel and her crew enlisted Cuban sailors.

FINANCIAL.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The bank statement shows a net gain of $3,002,500 in legal reserve. The banks now hold over $10,000,000 above the 25 per cent required by law.

Money closed up easy at 5 to 6.

Foreign exchange closed firm at 108⅜ for prime sixty days' sterling, and 109⅜ for sight.

Gold closed at 110⅛, after selling down to 109⅞. The market strengthened on cable advices that Germany had demanded satisfaction from Spain for the vessels recently captured. The rates paid for carrying were 6, 7, 5, and 4 per cent, and for borrowing flat. Treasury operations for the week at the New York office included the disbursements of $1,240,000, and the receipts of $1,712,200 for customs. Specie shipments for the same time were $713,200, principally silver bars. Imports—Dry goods, $614,461; merchandise, $3,903,703.

Governments strong and dull.

State bonds quiet.

The stock market was weak early in the day on a small volume of business, but in the afternoon there was more activity, and speculation was strong in the entire list. The advance ranged from ⅛ to 2⅛ per cent, and the principal features were Union Pacific, Pacific Mail, Western Union, Northwest, Lake Shore, New York Central, St. Paul, Wabash, and C. C. & I. C. The closing quotations were generally the highest.

Sterling, 108⅜.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119	Coupons, '67	118⅜
Coupons, '62	112⅝	Coupons, '68	118⅛
Coupons, '64	115	New 5s	111⅛
Coupons, '65	115⅛	10-40s	111⅛
Coupons, '65 (new)	118⅛	Currency 6s	111⅛

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	92⅛	Virginias, old	35
Tennessees, old	79	North Carolinas, old	59
Tennessees, new	79	North Carolinas, new	25
Virginias, new	40		

STOCKS.

Canton	14	N. J. Central	72
Western Union	73⅛	St. Paul	40⅜
Quicksilver	27⅛	St. Paul pfd	63⅛
Adams Express	89	Ft. Wayne	89
Wells Fargo	71⅛	Terre Haute	6⅛
American Express	58	Terre Haute pfd	25
United States Ex	58	Chicago & Alton	98⅛
Pacific Mail	39⅛	Chicago & Alton pfd	103
New York Central	95⅛	Ohio & Mississippi	29⅛
Erie	43⅛	C., C. & C.	72
Erie pfd	69	C., B. & Q.	95
Harlem	120	Lake Shore	75⅛
Harlem pfd	120	Indiana Central	26⅛
Michigan Central	74⅛	Illinois Central	99
Pittsburgh & Ft. W.	83	Union Pacific stock	31⅛
Northwestern	53⅛	Union Pacific bonds	84
Northwestern pfd	69⅛	Central Pacific	94⅛
Rock Island	99	Hartford & Erie	2⅛
Wabash	62⅛	Del. & Lack	100
Wabash pfd	70		

Philadelphia Money Market.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13.—There was no special change in to-day's market. The supply of currency continues increasing, and is more than ample for present requirements, large sums being offered on call loans at 6 per cent. Strictly first-class paper is relatively scarce, and ranges from 9 to 10, and occasionally 12 per cent, and names not so well known vary from 12⅛ to 18 per cent. The banks absorb all the first-class short date paper submitted, but business on the street is, generally speaking, limited, owing to the small offerings. Receipts of breadstuffs, etc., from the West, are above an average.

The Jay Cooke Bankruptcy Case.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 13.—James N. Kerns, United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to-day announces officially that a meeting of the creditors of Jay Cooke & Co., lately adjudged bankrupts, will be held at the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia, on the 15th day of January, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees.

Outstanding Legal-Tenders.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13.—Outstanding legal-tenders, $373,221,613.

The Fiske & Hatch Settlement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The claim of $94,000 held by the Hoboken Savings Bank against Fiske & Hatch has been bought by different persons, who are secured by the deposit of Ohio & Chesapeake Railroad stock for $125,000. The buyers also guarantee the payment of depositors of the bank.

BAZAINE.

Letter from the Ex-Marshal to President MacMahon--Comments of the New York French Papers on the Sentence of the Court.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—Marshal Bazaine has written a letter to President MacMahon, in which he says: "You remember that in the days in which we served our country together, I feared the impulse of your heart would be over-mastered by State considerations. I should have died without regret since the recommendation of the Court for mercy vindicates my honor." Lochaud, Bazaine's counsel, thanks Thiers for expressing his opinion that Bazaine was innocent of the charges upon which he was tried.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The papers published in this city in the French language devote much space to the Bazaine trial. *Le Messager* approves of the sparing of the life of Bazaine, but thinks the ceremonial of the formal degradation from rank should not have been omitted. The *Courrier des Etats Unis*, though believing the Marshal deserved a hard sentence, can respect the feeling of mercy which inspired the judges and which dictated the modification of the sentence, but admits at the same time that if the sentence had been enforced in its fullest vigor there would have been no reason to dissent from the strict punishment it dictated.

SPIRITUALISM.

Meeting of the Northern Illinois Association at Elgin--The Woodhull Free-Love Doctrine Repudiated.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ELGIN, Dec. 13.—The Northern Illinois Association of Spiritualists commenced in this city yesterday (Friday). The attendance is quite large. The organization was effected by making J. O. Howard Chairman. In the morning a business conference of one hour was held, and then speeches of forty-five minutes each were in order.

Saturday's meeting convened at 9 a. m. Resolutions were adopted repudiating the promiscuity of sexes, advocated by Mrs. Woodhull, but demanding free speech upon all questions.

Among the speakers were W. F. Jamison and C. B. Lynn, of Chicago; E. V. Wilson, Lombard; Judge Holbrook, of Joliet; Mrs. Severance, of Milwaukee; and Mrs. Parry, of Beloit.

The Convention will be continued on Sunday, discussing questions germane to Spiritualism, and will close at 10 p. m.

RELIGIOUS.

Action of New York Congregational Churches Regarding Beecher's Declaration of Independence.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—At the prayer-meeting in the Church of the Pilgrims, in Brooklyn, last evening, the Rev. Dr. Storrs, the pastor, presiding, a resolution was adopted to the effect that, if Plymouth Church (Mr. Beecher's) abides by the terms of the resolution introduced by Henry Ward Beecher and adopted, proclaiming the sovereignty of that church in matters of Church polity and government, then the Church of the Pilgrims would be separated from fellowship with them. The Congregational Church of Clinton avenue took similar action last evening, the Rev. Dr. Buddington, the pastor, deciding that if Plymouth Church persisted in its declaration of independence there must be a formal recognition of separation by the properly-constituted council.

An Apostate Priest Relents.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—The Rev. Father Duggan, whose declarations of apostacy from the Catholic faith caused such a sensation here, and who was advertised to lecture, exposing Catholicism, failed to appear, and has written an humble, abject letter to Archbishop Alesnany acknowledging his faults and sin, and praying to be taken back into the fold.

OBITUARY.

Ex-Judge Samuel Nelson.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 13.—Samuel Nelson, ex-Judge of the United States Supreme Court, died suddenly of apoplexy, while sitting in his chair, at half-past 1 o'clock this afternoon, at his residence in this city. Judge Nelson had been for some months past in good health and spirits. On Monday he complained of having taken a slight cold, and was confined to his room till Tuesday afternoon. He then came down-stairs to tea, and spent the evening in his parlor. He came down to breakfast this morning at a rather late hour, as was his custom, apparently as well as usual. While sitting in his chair, between 1 and 2 this afternoon, listening to the reading of a letter by Mrs. Nelson, he made some inquiry in regard to it, and then, without a word or sigh, suddenly died.

Isaac Eckert, Reading, Pa.

READING, Pa., Dec. 13.—Isaac Eckert, aged 75, a leading iron master and influential citizen, died this evening of apoplexy.

CASUALTIES.

Fell from a Train.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Dec. 13.—James D. Fitzpatrick, of this city, quite a noted character, who fell from a freight train of the Jacksonville Road, between this city and Stanford last night, receiving a probably fatal fracture of the skull, was removed to this city to-day.

FOUNDERED AT SEA.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—A London dispatch, dated the 12th, says the ship Arabia, from Calcutta for Boston, foundered at sea in Lat. 28 N., Long. 63 W. Part of the crew were landed at Gravesend to-day. The remainder, thirteen in number, were drowned while bailing.

THE FARMERS.

Yesterday's Proceedings in the Iowa State Grange.

Proposition to Change the Law Regulating Tax-Sales.

Congress Asked to Regulate Railroad Tariffs.

Resolutions Favoring a Free Banking Law.

A Practical Education the Farmer's Greatest Need.

Comprehensive Platform Adopted by the Elgin Farmers' Club.

The Iowa State Grange.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DESMOINES, Ia., Dec. 13.—The State Grange was engaged all day in considering reports of committees. A resolution was adopted denouncing the Illinois agricultural implement manufacturers, and discountenancing the purchase of any of their tools.

TAX SALES—FREE BANKING.

The following were presented and referred:

Resolved, That the Iowa State Grange is decidedly opposed to the present law in relation to the sale of lands for taxes, as it tends to a monopoly of our lands, placing them in the hands of speculators without any return; and, further, be it

Resolved, That we recommend our State Legislature to pass a law that will remedy this, and give the title to all such land to the State or county instead of individuals; also

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to so amend the Banking law that any person can engage in the banking business who wishes, by complying with the law.

CONGRESSIONAL ASSISTANCE.

The following resolution, offered by Silas Moffit, was referred to the Executive Committee.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed, of which the Master of the State Grange shall be Chairman, whose duty it shall be to prepare a suitable memorial to Congress asking for such assistance, and in such a way as they may deem sufficient to meet the necessities of the case, and that a copy thereof be sent to each subordinate Grange in the State, with a request that every man in the neighborhood be given an opportunity to sign it, after which it shall be returned to the Secretary of the State Grange, and by him given in charge of our proper representatives in Congress.

THE PLATFORM.

The Committee on Resolutions, the Hon. John Scott Chairman, made the following report:

WHEREAS, The American people are pre-eminently and peculiarly a newspaper-reading people, and as we acknowledge its power as an educational agent on every topic of common interest, and since good agricultural libraries are not within the reach of our rural population engaged in agricultural employment;

Resolved, That we would earnestly recommend that a circulating library should be connected with every subordinate Grange, and also that a newspaper published under the auspices of the State Grange should be taken by each member of every subordinate Grange, and largely distributed outside of the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry, said paper to be strictly an educational sheet, to be the mentor or teacher of each Grange, having at least three special departments,—one for the adult male, and one for the adult female members; one also for the minor members of their families. Each department should contain, clearly and distinctly, such special instruction pertaining to their vocation as will fit them to perform worthily, as well as successfully, every duty devolving upon them.

Resolved, That we recognize that the education of our children should be of a more practical character; that such branches of knowledge should be taught as will secure this end; and as no steps have yet been taken by the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry to educate its members in those branches which especially relate to agriculture or horticulture, such as agricultural chemistry, botany, zoology, natural philosophy, and vegetable physiology, these being the most useful and important branches of the natural sciences, with which a farmer should have an intimate acquaintance, in order to render his efforts at once more useful and satisfactory, as well as more honorable, and also to remove the odium of ignorance and drudgery which otherwise may naturally attach to his vocation; therefore,

Resolved, That we should immediately take such steps as may seem best to secure such a modification of our School laws as will introduce into our rural districts such branches, and also to secure such teachers as shall be qualified to impart instruction in those branches before named, a knowledge of which is an essential condition of eminent success in agricultural life, and the only mode of creating in early life a taste and love for those studies which are fitted to elevate our noble and natural calling to a profession in the most dignified sense.

Resolved, That the subject be referred to a committee, to develop form and arrange such a plan as shall seem to be the most advisable under the present circumstances for carrying out this enterprise, and report the same to this meeting for action thereon.

That the farmer needs more education for the intelligent performance of his duties than is required in any other calling, is no less true than the painful fact that his acquirements average less. This ought not so to be, and your Committee hope and believe that ere long it will not be true. The press, the common school, the agricultural college, the school of science,—all of these are doing a noble work, and rapidly breaking the chains that have heretofore held the tiller of the soil in positions far beneath the place he should long since have attained. We are unwilling to believe that this condition of things will continue, and can only urge him to sustain the library, the newspaper, and the school, and regard them as his best friends.

ADDITIONAL RESOLUTIONS.

A resolution was adopted calling the next meeting of the State Grange at Des Moines.

By a two-thirds vote the Grange passed a resolution in favor of abolishing the office of County Superintendent.

THE OSCEOLA COUNTY SUFFERERS.

The Committee on the Northwestern Sufferers showed that 4,000 persons were known to be destitute, and asked for the appointment of a committee to confer with subordinate Granges with a view to giving immediate relief.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 13.—The State Grange held three sessions to-day. The business transacted was generally, so far as can be made public, of an unimportant character. The resolution adopted yesterday, that the right to control railroads rests exclusively in the State and not in the National law, was reconsidered, and a memorial adopted asking Congress to regulate tariffs on railways. Several resolutions were introduced in favor of admitting all laborers to the order, but none of these were adopted.

An effort to have each subordinate Grange taxed $10 each to build a reaper factory was tabled.

A resolution to change the location of the State Grange from Des Moines was defeated.

A resolution asking the State Legislature to make the "Stock act" a general law, was, after a long debate, tabled.

A resolution asking the Legislatpre to pass a stringent Dog law was adopted; also one in favor of abolishing the office of County Superintendent of Schools, and giving each township three School Examiners.

A resolution that when lands are sold for taxes the title shall be vested in the county or State, was tabled.

The State Master's salary was fixed at $1,200 a year and expenses.

About half of the delegates left for home to-day. The Committees will probably not adjourn till Wednesday.

Platform of the Elgin Farmers' Club.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ELGIN, Ill., Dec. 13.—The Elgin Farmers' Club met at the Court-House this afternoon pursuant to adjournment. At a meeting held a week ago, the Hon. D. S. Hammond was unanimously elected as delegate to the Decatur Convention. At that meeting a committee consisting of D. S. Hammond, H. E. Perkins, and B. Healy was appointed to prepare resolutions expressive of the sense of the Club, and report to the meeting to-day. That Committee reported the following, which were taken up seriatim, and discussed and adopted unanimously.

DECLARATION.

This organization is opposed to railway-steals, tariff-steals, salary-grab-steals, bank-steals, and every other form of legalized thieving by which the industrial classes are robbed of the fruits of their labor.

PLATFORM.

We are in favor of controlling by law the railroad corporations of this State. We submit to taxation to meet the necessity of Government, but denounce as unjust and oppressive all taxation and Custom-House duties on whatsoever levied for the benefit of special classes. We are opposed to National Bank currency, and in favor of Government legal-tender notes on a specie basis. We are opposed to the salary-grab law of Congress and the railroad-grab law of this State, and demand the unconditional repeal of both. We are opposed to corruption in office, and we have no confidence in either of the old political parties. We are opposed to all meddling by State or municipal Governments with the private rights, habits, and customs of the people beyond what is necessary to the preservation of public order. We demand the entire abolition of the free-pass system on railroads. We urgently invite association and co-operation of the industrial classes; in short, all the people of every nationality who are opposed to monopoly, oppression, and public extravagance. We hold that our patent laws are too often made to subserve the interests of monopoly, and should be carefully revised and restricted.

THE ST. LOUIS MUTUAL.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 13.—The St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, against which so much litigation has been directed for some months past, has arranged to reinsure its policies in the Mound City Mutual, of this city. Gen. Blair, the State Superintendent of Insurance, approves of this arrangement, and will withdraw the suit of the State Department, which is now pending against the St. Louis Mutual. The agreement between the two Companies will be signed to-day. James B. Eads will be President of the Mound City Company, under the new arrangement, and none of the old or new Directory of the St. Louis Mutual are to be in any way connected with the future management of affairs.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—The contract between the Mound City Life Insurance Company and the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, under which the policies of the latter Company will be reinsured in the former, was signed to-day, and the formal transfer of the business property, etc., of the St. Louis Life will be made soon. The Circuit Court approved the arrangement. The Mound City is a stock and not a mutual company as previously stated, with a capital stock of $500,000. This stock will be increased immediately to $1,000,000, and will then have a surplus of $500,000 over the legal reserve of 4½ per cent. All the policy-holders of the St. Louis Mutual who have technically forfeited their policies by withholding premiums, for lack of confidence in the Company, will be allowed to renew them, and will be reinstated in their rights, and receive the benefits, as though they had not been delinquent.

CRIME.

A Youthful Burglar Cared For.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 13.—During the past few weeks two hardware-stores, E. W. Markham's and W. P. Kutche's, have been entered at night and robbed of quite a number of expensive revolvers and other similar goods. Professional burglars were suspected to be prowling around. On Thursday, however, a boy of 14 years, named Gustave Heyer, while at school, showed temper at being reprimanded severely by the teacher, and when at recess told his companions that he would shoot that teacher yet, at the same time showing an elegant revolver. This led to a search by the police, who found six more revolvers where Heyer had secreted them. He confessed, pleaded guilty, and has been sent to the Reform School till 21 years of age. Twenty to thirty other revolvers and other articles stolen are not yet recovered, and denies having stolen them. He entered the store with false keys.

Suit to Recover for Defamation of Character.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PEORIA, Ill., Dec. 12.—William A. Walker, of this city, has commenced suit against Garrett Vanzwall, of Chicago, for alleged defamation of character, placing the damages at $15,000. It will be remembered that the Chicago *Times* of Nov. 20, contained a scandalous story about the Vanzwall's, in which Walker figured in rather an unenviable light. Believing that Vanzwall inspired the publication, Walker has brought suit to recover damages.

Absconded With a Brother's Property.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Dec. 13.—A young man named Samuel Rinaldo, of this city, lately absconded with $2,000 in money, a gold watch and chain, and some clothing, all belonging to his brother, Herman Rinaldo, late a wholesale dealer in hats and caps here. The money taken was collections that the young man had for the firm, and the other articles were stolen from his brother's room while he was sick.

Alleged Collection of Illegal Fees.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 13.—Edward Clark, of Grayville, White County, an attorney, was arrested and brought here to-day under a charge of collecting illegal fees for obtaining pensions. He entered into bonds of $5,000 for his appearance at the January term of the United States District Court.

Fatal Quarrel at Quincy, Ind.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 13.—On Friday morning Vance Dent went to a school-house at Quincy, Owen County, Ind., on the line of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad, and asked Salem C. Hardin, a teacher employed there, to lend him a broom to sweep the Christian Church. They got into a quarrel about the broom, and Dent struck at Hardin with a knife. Hardin ran off, pursued by Dent, who again struck at him, inflicting a bad wound, and felling him to the earth. Hardin grasped a block of wood as he fell, and brought it down on Dent's head with frightful force, causing instant death. Vance Dent has always been a peaceable man, and is a wealthy farmer and old citizen. Hardin is well known and greatly esteemed, and the affair has created great excitement in Quincy.

Express Robbery in Kentucky.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 13.—W. B. Wood, Agent of the Adams Express Company at Franklin, Ky., had his skull smashed and his safe robbed of $4,200, about 9 o'clock Thursday night. There were three men concerned in the assault and robbery. One of the suspected parties was shortly afterwards arrested, and two others, John McGuire and Duncan McPherson—who clandestinely boarded a southern-bound freight-train soon after the occurrence, were discovered and locked up by the conductor, and guarded until their arrival in this city, where they were turned over to the police, and yesterday afternoon were returned to Franklin. It is feared that Mr. Wood is mortally wounded.

The Boetticher Murder Case in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—The Coroner's jury in the Cronenbold-Boetticher murder case rendered a verdict this evening to the effect that B. F. Cronenbold killed Boetticher by shooting him, and that Charles Cronenbold was accessory to the crime. It was also in evidence that F. W. Weber urged Cronenbold to commit the deed, and late this evening Coroner Voerster swore out a warrant charging B. F. Cronenbold with murder in the first degree, and Charles Cronenbold and T. W. Weber as accessories. All the parties were arrested to-night and committed to jail.

Murder in a Hotel at Cairo, Ill.

CAIRO, Ill., Dec. 13.—At Carbondale, this evening John M. Brush, in registering his name at the Banter House, spilled the ink on the register, which provoked the clerk of the house. They got into a quarrel, in which the proprietor of the house, J. W. McDonald, took the part of the clerk, and the result was that Brush was shot and instantly killed by a revolver in the hands of McDonald. The affair creates intense excitement, owing to the popularity of Brush and the fact that the provocation was trifling. Brush was an old army telegraph operator, and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Railroad Ticket Frauds.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 13.—The parties who were convicted some time ago of unlawfully selling railroad tickets, not being authorized agents, were called up in the Court of Quarter Sessions this morning, and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution and a fine of $460. Judge Sterrett announced that he had taken into consideration the fact that the constitutionality of the act had been questioned, and some doubt existed as to the law, but that hereafter he would impose severe penalties and imprisonment in addition to the fine in such cases.

Convicted of Forgery.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 13.—Loring S. White, alias William Ellis, of Weymouth, Mass., who was arrested in New York last February, and brought here on a requisition to be tried for forgery, was to-day found guilty of issuing and passing forged Union Pacific income bonds to the amount of $15,000, on the bank of J. V. Painter, of this city, in the summer of 1872. White also passed a number of these forged bonds in New York and other Eastern cities.

Shot Down at His Own Door.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 13.—James Collins, a farmer, was called up from his bed at his residence, sixteen miles above this city, this morning, and, as he appeared at the door, was shot down and killed by some unknown person. Suspicion rested upon George Pledger, a young man who worked on the farm, and he was arrested, pending investigation.

Verdict of Not Guilty.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 13.—The jury in the Yard murder trial brought in a verdict of "not guilty" as to all the defendants. The prisoners were immediately discharged, and received the congratulations of their friends, shook hands with the jury, and retired from the court-room.

Twenty Years in the Penitentiary.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—William Doogan, jointly indicted with William Carroll, already convicted on a charge of robbing an Italian vessel in the harbor, gagging those on board, and wounding the Captain by a pistol-shot, was found guilty to-day and sentenced to twenty years in the State Prison.

Murderer Sentenced.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—Michael O. Broderick, who killed his son and was convicted of manslaughter in the third degree, has been sentenced to eighteen months in the State Prison.

Woman Arrested on a Charge of Murdering Her Husband.

KEMPVILLE, Ont., Dec. 13.—William Magee was found dead in bed on Thursday, and his wife has been arrested on a charge of killing him.

The Udderzook Case.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Dec. 13.—The murderer Udderzook was refused a new trial to-day, and sentenced to be hanged.

RAILROAD NEWS.

The Proposed Line of Road Between Chicago and Charleston, S. C.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 13.—The Convention in session here the past two days in the interest of the Spartanburg & Asheville Railroad, one of the proposed links in the Chicago & Charleston Railroad connection, was marked by much enthusiasm. The city was crowded with delegates from points along the routes, including some representatives from the Northwest, and the visitors were entertained in a spirited and liberal style. The results of the Convention look to the immediate construction of the Spartanburg & Asheville Railroad, and have awakened a new and general interest in the project of an air-line railway from the grain region of the Northwest to the Atlantic seaboard at Charleston.

SUICIDE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Dec. 13.—A wealthy farmer of this county, named Aug. Schuman, yesterday committed suicide by taking a dose of strychnine. After taking the poison he repented doing the rash deed, and attempted to counteract the effect of the poison, but without success, as he died in five minutes. He was temporarily insane.

SOUTH BEND ITEMS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Dec. 13.—A meeting of the creditors of John H. Keedy was held in Good's Opera-House to-day, and Elliott Tutt, Robert Miller, and George H. Alward were appointed a committee to run Keedy's mills for the benefit of his creditors. This seems the best thing that can be done in these tight times, as great sacrifice would be necessary with forced proceedings.

The Studebaker Wagon-Works closed to-night for an inventory, and will resume Jan. 5. During the interim the most of their common laborers will be kept in employment.

JOLIET.

Penitentiary Finances--Correction--Perteet's Condition--Personal.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

JOLIET, Dec. 13.—Your correspondent to-day was authorized by the Board of Penitentiary Commissioners, now in session, to deny a Springfield dispatch published in the *Times* a few days ago, in which it was stated that officers of the Penitentiary would ask an appropriation this winter. They assure me that the institution never was in a better condition financially, and that, beside paying expenses, it will actually be a source of revenue to the State. The dispatch in question was doubtless prompted by the friends of the old management. They also wish me to make correction of a dispatch which appeared in THE TRIBUNE to-day, from this city, in which it was stated that the boot and shoe contract with the Prison, held by Selz & Co., of Chicago, had been declared null and void. Instead of the shoe contract, it should have been the cigar contract. Although the cigar contractors are still working quite a number of men, the authorities have advertised to let the men in their employ.

Perteet rested well last night, and to-day has been quite cheerful. He has been visited by Mr. McLeod, his spiritual adviser, and several others. He talks with more freedom since his reprieve, and is free to say that he entertains no hope for a commutation of sentence. He spends a good share of his time in religious devotion, and feels more sensibly than ever the character of the doom awaiting him.

There is a controversy here among his more intimate friends as to whether he has made any written confession or not. One gentleman contends that he has, and that he has read it, while Mr. Fellows, who is in the confidence of Perteet, insists that he (Perteet) has made no other confession than the dispatch sent the Governor on Friday asking for a week longer to prepare to die. All doubt of his guilt, however, has been set aside by the public here. Religious exercises will be held with him to-morrow by some of the clergy of the city.

Our newsdealers have been unable to supply the demand for THE TRIBUNE the last few days.

Ex-Superintendent Washburn, of Chicago, was in the city, Friday, looking after the leasing of a number of convicts at the Penitentiary.

THE TURF.

Races at the Fall Meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 13.—The Louisiana Jockey Club fall meeting was inaugurated to-day. Heavy rains during the week and last night rendered the track almost unfit for racing, the mud being fetlock deep. The weather cleared off quite cold this a. m., and the increasing chilliness of the temperature during the day interfered with the attendance, although nearly 1,000 visitors, including many ladies, witnessed the sport.

THE PROGRAMME

included three events, leading off with a dash of one mile and three-quarters, bringing to post a field of six starters. Rice and Wanderer was the favorite, with Fannie M. for second choice; Nellie R. third. Nellie led at the start, and was never headed, getting home an easy winner by a length; Carrington second; Fannie third, and the favorite fifth, where he had been throughout the race.

THE SECOND EVENT

on the card was the inauguration of the Slocumb Stake for two-year-olds, so named in honor of the late C. H. Slocumb, an earnest patron and supporter of the turf, and up to the time of his death, one of the leading spirits of the Club. For the stake there had been made twenty-six nominations, and of these nine youngsters came to post. Of Cottrill's original seven entries, two started, and these were firm favorites in the betting, Jenning's being taken for second choice. The knowing ones were right this time, for Cottrill's Bay Rum was first away, and maintaining his advantage won as he pleased.

THE FINISH

was a race at mile heats, for all ages, bringing out Port Leonard, Tom Leathers, Raines' Quartermaster, Cape Race, Romping Girl, and I. O. U. Cape Race and Quartermaster sold about even in the pool for the first choice, Port Leonard selling in the field for a song. Port Leonard was first away, closely followed by Romping Girl and Cape Race, and at the quarter these three, having drawn away from the balance, had it out together,—the other entries being out of the race. After the quarter was passed, Leonard and Romping Girl ran down the stretch head and head, until the three-quarter was reached, when Romping Girl and Cape Race, moving up, made sharp play for the lead, but Leonard beat him home by a length—the balance were distanced.

Before the second heat betting was two to one on Port Leonard. Cape Race was third out, and although he rushed away with the lead Leonard passed him at the turn, and at the half mile was eight lengths in advance. Cape Race had quit badly and could have been shut off with ease, but the rider of Port Leonard waited for him so that he saved his distance.

SUMMARY.

First race, 1¾ miles, for all ages, with 100 pounds on each, 3-year olds to carry their proper weights, club purse, $500; first horse, $350; second horse, $100; third horse, $50.

G. B. Morris' ch. m. Nellie R., 5 years old, by Lightning, dam Nova Cremia, 97 lbs	1
J. J. Crowley's ch. c. Carrington, 4 years old, by Exchequer, dam Tribulation, 100 lbs	2
George Cadwallader's b. f. Fannie M., 4 years old, by Lightning, dam by Yorkshire, 97 lbs	3
W. A Wells' b. c. Falmouth, 4 years old, by Planet, dam Red Rose, 100 lbs	4
George H. Rice's Wanderer, 5 years old, by Lexington, dam by Epsilon, 97 lbs	5

Time—3:37½.

Second Race—The Slocumb stake, for 2 year olds, $25 entrance, play or pay, with $700 added, second horse to receive $200, and the third, $100; one mile; to carry 3 year old weights.

Wm. Cottrill's b. g. Bay Rum, by Baywood, dam by Lexington	1
Abner Turner's ch. f. Parylee, by Hiawatha, dam Bouquet, by Bulletin, 90 pounds	2
Wm. Jenning's br. c. Ballauket, by Asteroid, dam Schottische, by imp. Albion, 90 pounds	4
Wm. Cottrill's ch. f. Bonaventure, by Harry of the West, dam Maggie G., 87 pounds	5
W. D. Hale's br. c. Jim Alexander, by Hiawatha, dam by Wagner, 90 pounds	6
John H. Stone's b. c. Col. Nelligan, by Harry of the West, dam Ernestine, by Brown Dick, 90 pounds	7
W. M. Conner's ch. c. Stampede, by War-Dance, dam Dolly Morgan, by Revenue, 90 pounds	8
A. Bonnabel's b. f. Sweet Bay, by Baywood, dam La Bruna, by imp. Belshazzar, 87 pounds	9

Time—157½.

Third Race—Mile heats for all ages, club purse $500, first horse to receive $400, and the second horse $100.

M. Walsh's b. g. Port Leonard, 4 years old, by Voucher, dam Prunella, 101 pounds	1	1
W. W. Jennings' b. c. Cape Race, 4 years old, by Lexington, dam imp. Zone, 104 pounds	2	2
E. Warwick's b. c. Tom Leathers, 4 years old, by Camp's Whale, dam Doubloon, 104 pounds	dis.	
Bonnabell's ch. g. Raineses, 3 years old, by King Lear, dam Miss Music, by Whale, 87 pounds	dis.	
J. Crowley's ch. h. Quartermaster, 5 years old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Rosetta, 101 pounds	dis.	
Wm. Cottrill's ch. f. Romping Girl, 4 years old, by Jack Malone, dam Fannie McAllister, 101 pounds	dis.	
J. H. Stone's ch. f. I O U, 4 years old, by Harry of the West, dam Isadora Hill, 100 pounds	dis.	

Time, 1:56—2:23½.

The meeting will be continued on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday of next week.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

A Battle Creek Teacher is Upheld in Walloping a Pupil.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Dec. 13.—For the past two months our city has been considerably disturbed, and much excitement has ensued in consequence of a suit brought against Prof. Montgomery, Superintendent of our public schools, by Peter R. Conine, to recover damages for an alleged whipping Mr. Conine's boy had had at the hands of the Professor. The public were pretty evenly divided, though our first citizens sided with the School Board, all of whom were unanimous in justifying Mr. Montgomery's chastisement of the boy. The offense was that of writing obscene sentences upon the side-walk in front of the school-building. As is common in like cases, the most extravagant rumors of the Professor's brutality were sent out to inflame public sentiment, which was kept alive by the postponement of the suit by Mr. Conine until yesterday. The evidence against the prosecution being so strong, an attempt was made to subdue further action, but, this being strenuously opposed, the trial ended this evening with a unanimous verdict of "No cause of action." This is a deserved triumph of Mr. Montgomery.

The Gilruth Will Case at Davenport.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Dec. 13.—In the Gilruth will case, in the Circuit Court of this county, a verdict was rendered by the jury to-day, declaring that, while the testator, Rev. James Gilruth, was not insane, the will was procured by fraud. The will, consequently, is set aside, and the property, which is valued at $100,000, will be divided among the heirs by the Court. The case had been on trial ten days.

Vermont Railroad Litigation.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Dec. 13.—The application of the Central Vermont Railroad Company for an injunction to restrain the Vermont & Canada Railroad Company from holding or attempting to hold funds due the Central from the lower roads by Trustees, process was granted to-day by Chancellor Royce. It was claimed, however, by the Vermont & Canada Company that they were not attempting to hold funds due the Central Vermont, but funds due J. C. Smith, W. C. Smith, and Joseph Clark, Trustees under the first mortgage, and who alone are defendants in the Massachusetts suit. The injunction, therefore, was limited to funds due the Vermont Central, and is intended to apply to any similar suits that may be brought.

THE ERIE CANAL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The Produce Exchange received a telegram to-day that under the most favorable circumstances it will take three or four days to move to tide water the fifty boats lying within ten miles west of Schenectady.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—A snow-storm is reported at Buffalo, Oswego, and Rochester. Thermometer averaging 24.

CUSTOMS FRAUDS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The books and papers of six or eight dry-goods firms have been seized by customs officers on charges of fraud in the importation of handkerchiefs. Suits have been entered against three of the firms. The others are under investigation. Between $100,000 and $200,000 is the amount involved.

POMEROY.

The Ex-Senator's Desperate Efforts to Escape Trial for Bribery.

High Officers Said to Have Become Peculiarly Interested in His Success.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Dec. 13.—The truth about the whispered revelation, mentioned in yesterday's dispatch, is coming to light. I believe an abominable chapter of crime will be unfolded before many days. It is now definitely asserted that John Martin, of Topeka, has affidavits from Pomeroy which set forth that he (Pomeroy) has paid sums of money to high officials to prevent his prosecution on the charge of bribery. The affidavits name the individuals who received the money, and also state the sums so paid. It transpires that the agreement to hush the prosecution failed, because Thomas Ryan, County Attorney of Shawnee County, who is also Deputy United States Attorney for this District, refused to be approached. Ryan says Pomeroy must go to trial, with no more favor than the meanest horse-thief, and, if necessary, he will resign his Federal position. It is alleged that C. J. Scofield, United States District Attorney, who was appointed last spring, will be left in an unpleasant position before the public if the disclosures are made.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Dec. 13.—The Pomeroy-Scofield scandal produces profound astonishment in political circles, although the particulars of the alleged bargain have not been given in the daily papers. The *Times* to-morrow morning will contain an editorial reciting the allegations in the Pomeroy affidavit, and calling for immediate investigation, yet cautioning the public not to render judgment until an official inquiry is made and all the facts presented. It does not appear now that others than Pomeroy and Scofield are directly implicated in the bargain. Summed up briefly, the scandal is this: Pomeroy, it is alleged, apprehending a vigorous prosecution in the bribery indictments in the Shawnee County Court, and, having no strong defence, sought to quash the proceedings by the use of money. His affidavit says he paid United States Attorney Scofield $1,000 to accomplish the quashing job, and Scofield failed to carry out the agreement. Scofield, it seems, was to have had his Deputy, who is also Prosecuting Attorney of Shawnee County, arrange for Pomeroy's escape, but Deputy Ryan refused to become a party to the bargain, or be influenced by it. The whole truth will come to the surface now. Nothing short of a thorough investigation will satisfy the people. It may turn out that Scofield is the victim of a Pomeroy conspiracy, but his case looks deplorably sad in the light of the present statements.

POLITICAL.

The New Pennsylvania Constitution--Large Meeting of Opponents in Philadelphia.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13.—A mass-meeting of citizens opposed to the new Constitution was held at Concert Hall to-night. The hall was crowded to its utmost extent, and the several speakers were boisterously applauded. The following gentlemen addressed the meeting: Ex-Chief-Justice Read, the Hon. James Bond, George Lear, James L. Reynolds, and J. Alexander Simpson, of the Constitutional Convention, Frederick Fraley, and others. Telegrams regretting inability to attend were read from Chief-Justices Mercer, Gordon, and Williams. Deputy Coroner Less proposed the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The people of this Commonwealth are to vote on Tuesday next for or against a proposed new Constitution to determine the fundamental law of their Government;

Resolved, That the extraordinary powers assumed by the late Constitutional Convention afford in themselves the strongest grounds for a most deliberate and thorough study and consideration of the instrument which they have submitted for the approval or disapproval of the people; that after this Convention spent more than a year in reducing to a definite form the changes which they deemed necessary in the fundamental law, changes which effect almost every branch of that law, the limited time allowed the people for its study and consideration is of itself just cause for doubt and suspicion as to the confidence of the Convention themselves in the result of their labors; that the refusal of the Convention to allow a free choice by the people between such articles of the proposed new Constitution as they may approve and such as they may disapprove, leaving them to take all or none, betrays an arbitrary, despotic spirit of dictation which deserves an overwhelming rebuke from the freemen of the Commonwealth; that the illegality of the action of the Convention in their final acts providing for the submission of the new Constitution to the vote of the people as pronounced by the unanimous opinion of the highest Court of the State, destroys all just reliance upon the wisdom and propriety of the whole instrument to be submitted; that without attempting to specify the errors, defects, and objectionable features in the new Constitution, we call the attention of the people to the following prominent points: The inequality of representation in the Legislature; the cumbersome and practically inefficient provisions against improper legislative action; the sweeping restrictions which amount to prohibition upon appropriations for charitable, educational and benevolent purposes; the prohibition of a free choice by the people of the Judges of the Supreme Court when more than one Judge is to be elected at the same time; the taking away of the power of any discrimination in the imposition of taxes of some classes of subjects within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, a measure which will operate with peculiar hardship upon the rural portions of the city of Philadelphia, an inflexible uniformity which may work the grossest injustice; the prohibition of any exemption from taxation of universities, colleges, academies, and of all charitable institutions, except those purely public; the direct and open infringement upon the secrecy of the ballot; the unwarranted and uncalled for interference with all private corporations by the introduction of the cumulative system of voting in elections for Directors or managers; the many details which have no place in a Constitution, but should be left to ordinary legislative enactments.

The California Senatorship.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—No new developments of interest in the Senatorial contest. The straight Republicans and Democrats held caucuses at Sacramento last night. They accomplished nothing. Ex-Gov. J. G. Downey, Democrat, has declined to be a candidate thus far. Neither of these parties has a programme which they dare to present.

AGASSIZ.

The Great Naturalist in a Very Critical Condition.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—Until to-day it had been understood that Prof. Agassiz still retained his reasoning faculties unimpaired, and that the usual clearness of his intellect was not dimmed; but to-day it is said that his faculties are gradually weakening, and the gravest fears are aroused for the result. The condition of his throat is such that he cannot swallow, the œsophagus being paralyzed, and artificial means are resorted to carry food to his stomach. There can be no doubt that this illness is due to his severe and unremitting labor, never greater than during the past year.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 13.—Prof. Agassiz's condition is worse, and his recovery is considered impossible. A dispatch to that effect has been sent to his daughter in Brooklyn.

THE CROPS.

Comparative Statistics of the Wheat, Corn, and Hog Crops.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Dec. 13.—Reports dated Dec. 1 are received at the office of the *National Crop Reporter* correcting and verifying previous estimates indicate for the corn crop of 1873 in comparison with that of 1872, as follows: In the States of Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Ohio, Tennessee, Kansas, and Missouri, which produce in the aggregate over one-half of the entire crop of the United States, there is a total loss of 29½ per cent. The heaviest loss is in Kansas, 44 per cent, and the lightest in Wisconsin, 11 per cent. The Illinois is nearly 38 per cent, Iowa ever 25 per cent, Ohio nearly 22 per cent, and Missouri 32½ per cent.

Returns relative to the total quantity of pork fattened for market, as compared with the last, indicates, in the States above mentioned and in Georgia and Arkansas, a total falling off of 10 per cent. Of this, Illinois loses 4 7-10 per cent; Iowa, 4 4-10 per cent; Ohio, 9 per cent; Missouri, 7 3-10; and Wisconsin 7½ per cent.

Correspondents state that in order to supply the demand from packers the reserve of stock hogs has been drawn upon quite extensively, and that as a rule the supply of hogs fit for market is nearly or quite exhausted at points of production.

Partial returns from Illinois, Missouri, and Georgia as to the average of winter wheat sown this season, indicate an average in these States of 8 3-10 per cent over the average sown in the fall of 1872. The condition and prospects in nearly all localities is very much more favorable than in December, 1872.

SPRINGFIELD.

Warehouse Registrar Elected.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 13.—The Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners to-day formally accepted the resignation of Stephen Clary as Warehouse Registrar, and appointed to the vacancy T. P. Tyndale, the First Assistant in the office, thus exemplifying Civil Service Reform.

HOG-KILLING AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 13.—The number of hogs slaughtered since Nov. 1 in this city is 340,000; during the same time last year, 268,000.

UTAH ITEMS.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Dec. 13.—Much anxiety has existed among the Gentiles the last few days over a report that Gov. Woods is to be removed. Leading citizens have informed the President that such a removal the present time would be a great misfortune to the Territory.

Another long petition to Congress with over a thousand signatures for legislation in behalf of Utah is to be sent to Washington to-morrow.

Leon Leotard, a French gymnast, attempted to walk a tight rope across the street from the theatre this afternoon, and fell to the ground, seriously, if not fatally, injured.

Brigham Young and party are snow-bound on route south, at Kanara.

FOREIGN.

GERMANY.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A special from Berlin says the commander of one of the German vessels that were seized by a Spanish man-of-war in the Soloo Archipelago and carried to Manilla, writes home that himself and the crew were sent to prison and kept there for two months, receiving very harsh treatment at the hands of the Spanish officials. This dispatch also says that the public feeling in Germany is much excited over the seizure of the vessels, and the fullest satisfaction for the insult to the German flag is demanded.

CUBA.

HAVANA, Dec. 13.—Last night several hundred men marched, cheering and shouting, to the Plaza de Armes, and gathering in front of the Captain-General's palace, gave noisy expressions to their dissatisfaction at the departure of the Virginius, and their disapproval of the course of the prominent persons who favored the delivery of the vessel. Two Spaniards who endeavored to pacify the mob were rudely handled about, and several shots, believed to be accidental, were fired. The crowd lingered around the palace till midnight, when Capt.-Gen. Jouvellar addressed them, and prevailed upon them to go to their homes.

AFRICA.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Cape of Good Hope advices to the 17th of November, report that near Natal a band of natives, led by a chief, are committing many excesses, and the Government has sent volunteers against them. The son of the Colonial Secretary was killed in a late skirmish.

[Herald Cable Special.]

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Advices from the Gold coast state that Sir Garnett Wolseley was on board the ship Simoon, suffering from fever. He had been ill six days. The medical staff declared the attack slight. The British authorities and native chiefs had determined to enlist forcibly all Fantees as carriers, laborers, and police. The law went into operation Nov. 11. The Ashantes have retreated to Jwassid, a day's march beyond Mandu. All the skirmishes so far have served merely as exercise to the native allies. Until the white troops arrive nothing decisive will take place.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 13.—Gen. Dominiquez has assumed command of the forces besieging Cartagena. Yesterday there was a review of all the troops. The bombardment has been temporarily suspended.

THE FLOODS.

The Partially Completed Dam at Lawrence, Kan., Seriously Injured--Freshets in Illinois, Ohio, and Pennsylvania.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LAWRENCE, Kan., Dec. 13.—The sudden rise of the Kansas River had made many apprehensive of danger to the dam in its unfinished state, but up to this morning the work stood the severe pressure of water nobly, and the hope was indulged that no injury would result. The ice, however, gorged on the solid masonry, and threw the weight of the great pressure on the north. The water had gradually undermined the north flume, and about noon to-day the solid masonry comprising the flume suddenly sank out of sight, and the water commenced to rush through the breach thus made at a fearful velocity. The north bank of the river commenced to cave in rapidly, and soon a corn crib, said to contain 2,000 bushels of corn, owned by Gov. Robinson, tumbled into the river, and disappeared. The bank continued to give way until another and larger crib, containing several thousand bushels of corn, also the property of Gov. Robinson, was undermined, and one side went down and hundreds of bushels were precipitated into the surging flood. Gov. Robinson had as much as 5,000 bushels of corn stored in these two cribs. His loss will reach near 4,000 or 5,000 bushels. When the flume went down the engine used for drawing dirt cars was also lost, and the ferry boat broke loose, but lodged on the ice below. It is feared that the north abutment of the new iron bridge will be swept away before morning. Gen. Babcock, President of the Bridge Company, prevented teams from crossing the bridge this afternoon, and put a large force of men to work to protect the abutment. It is now impossible to estimate the damage sustained or what it may further amount to, as some 150 to 200 feet of the north bank has washed away, and the water continues its rapid encroachments. The damage, however, is considerable. The estimated cost of the dam is $60,000. The work had progressed finely, and great expectations were raised by business men on its final and successful completion. The city had already voted $6,000 to aid in construction. It was to have been completed by spring.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, Ill., Dec. 13.—The frequent and heavy rain storms which had prevailed since last Tuesday were succeeded last night by a fall of about three inches of snow, and ice is forming upon still water. This evening the river still continues to rise, however, and there is plenty of water now for navigation throughout its length; hence boats bound up with ice-barges, anxiously looked for here and at Peru will only encounter the danger of being frozen in.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DECATUR, Ind., Dec. 13.—St. Mary's River is very high, overflowing its banks and deluging the farms in low, carrying away fences, lumber, and wood. Big trees come floating down the river, threatening the destruction to bridges. If the rain does not abate to-night some of the bridges will be gone before morning, which will be of great damage to our town.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 13.—The Allegheny River is rising. Reports from Oil City show that the water is 15 feet 4 inches, and about stationary. Considerable damage was done. The flats are flooded, and there is water in the basements on Seneca street. The track of the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad are washed away in some places. The business part of Parker's Landing is submerged. The river is rising steadily. Great damage has been sustained by the business community. The marks at Foxburg indicate 26½ feet above low-water mark.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 13.—The Ohio River here has risen 10 feet in the last twenty-four hours, and is 32 feet at 9 to-night. The Pocking, Sciota, and both Miami Rivers are very full. River men are hoping that a destructive flood in the Ohio will be prevented by cool and windy weather, and by the lower stream running out before the upper tributaries overtake the rise from them.

PEORIA, Ill., Dec. 13.—About 250 feet of the embankment on the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw Railroad, near Hilton, has been washed away by the recent heavy rain.

AURORA.

Strike of Engineers on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

AURORA, Ill., Dec. 13.—The engineers of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad are boiling over with excitement, and the prospect seems good for an immediate and general strike. Some days ago an order was posted up in the round-house to the effect that engineers must after the 10th inst. make 625 miles a week instead of 500, required formerly, and that they must submit to a reduction of their pay of 37½ cents per day. The bitterest feeling is the result, and they propose to stand shoulder to shoulder. A rule has been in force that compels a fireman who is raised to the responsible position of engineer, to work one year for fireman's pay, and this cut down so much a day produces the trouble. There are no boisterous or outward manifestations of determination to rebel, but matters are being fixed up in the Brotherhood. The men demand work and pay as formerly.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13—7:30 p. m.—For New England and the Middle States, continued fresh to high northerly and westerly winds, and decidedly stormy weather on the coast during the night, partly clearing, with lower temperature to-morrow. For the Lower Lake region, increasing pressure, with low temperature, with northerly to westerly winds, and areas of snow, followed by less cloudiness Sunday. For the Upper Lakes and Northwest, and thence southward to the Ohio Valley, northwesterly to southwesterly winds, with slight changes in temperature, and clear or partly cloudy weather. For the Gulf States, increasing pressure with low temperature and generally clear weather. For the South Atlantic States, cloudy and threatening weather, with light rain to-night and clearing weather and lower temperature Sunday.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS,

CHICAGO, Dec. 14—1 a. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Breck'nridg	30.20	6	W., fresh...	0	Clear.
Cairo	30.37	31	N. W., fresh.	0	Clear.
Chicago	30.19	20	S. W., fresh.	0	Clear.
Cheyenne	30.14	25	W., fresh...	0	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.24	34	W., fresh...	0	Cloudy.
Davenport	30.26	19	W., gentle...	0	Clear.
Denver	30.22	10	Calm	0	Clear.
Detroit	29.79	27	N. W., fresh.	0	Clear.
Duluth	30.07	22	N. W., fresh.	0	Clear.
Escanaba	30.04	23	N. W., gentle	0	Cloudy.
Fort Garry	29.92	7	S., gentle...	0	Clear.
Fort Gibson	30.38	30	Calm	0	Clear.
Keokuk	30.22	27	W., gentle	0	Clear.
Leav'nw'th	30.30	30	Calm	0	Clear.
Milwaukee	30.16	23	W., fresh.	0	Clear.
Omaha	30.28	29	W., fresh.	0	Clear.
Yankton	30.30	22	W., light	0	Clear.

WILL OF THE LATE SETH ADAMS.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 13.—The late Seth Adams left an estate valued at $1,700,000, and provided in his will for the establishment near Boston of a home for the treatment and accommodation of those afflicted with hypochondria, from which malady Adams suffered for years.

KANSAS CITY LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 13.—CATTLE—Receipts weak; better inquiry from shippers; prices firm. Sales of wintered Texas steers, $2.50; do cows, $1.75 @2.00.

HOGS—Receipts, 2,900; market firm; good demand from packers; prices advanced; closing prices, $3.90 @4.05½.

FRANCE.

What the Late War with Germany Cost Her.

Her National Debt Increased $2,184,000,000.

How She Raised the Money for the Enormous German Indemnity.

The Government-Loans Nearly All Taken by Her Farmers.

France the Most Self-Supporting Country in the World---Her Exports and Imports.

Thorough Reorganization of Her Army---Her Determination to Reconquer Alsace and Lorraine.

Contrast Between the Land-Systems of Great Britain and France.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

PARIS, Nov. 22, 1873.

Something like ten weeks ago, the last installment of the huge German fine was liquidated by France; and the last German regiment marched out of her territory on the 16th of September, 1873, and left the French people to themselves, after an occupation of nearly three years of the eastern districts, which were held as security for the payment of the so-called indemnity.

The promptitude with which the money was raised and paid has challenged the wonder and admiration of all nations. The Germans intended to inflict

SO ENORMOUS A FINE

as to cripple and weaken France for many years to come, and render her unable, from sheer fiscal exhaustion, to attempt the vengeance which all Frenchmen have sworn to take sooner or later.

The principal of the fine was five milliards of francs, or $1,000,000,000 in gold, with 5 per cent interest on the unpaid installments. But this was not the whole liability of France on account of her unfortunate war. There are to be added the ransom of Paris, which was $40,000,000, and the expense of supporting the German force left in the occupied territory until the whole fine was paid. The aggregate sum of these items, including the ransom of Paris, was $1,141,000,000; from which deduct $65,000,000 as the purchase-money of the railroads in the captured provinces of Alsace and Lorraine,—leaving to be paid in hard cash

$1,076,000,000,

or nearly half the present national debt of the United States.

Besides this enormous indemnity, the French Government had to provide for its own expenditures in waging the war, and afterward in crushing the Commune. M. Magne, the Minister of Finance, in his recent report to the French Parliament, states the actual cost of waging the war at $[illegible],000, and the loss of revenue in 1870, '71, '72, and '73, caused by the war, at $250,000,000. The national debt has been increased since July, 1870, much more than the German indemnity and the cost of resistance, because the money had to be raised by the sale of bonds at a heavy discount. The bonds now form part of the national debt, and draw 5 per cent interest. The money was

OBTAINED IN THE FOLLOWING MANNER:

The first $150,000,000, subscribed for at the outbreak of the war, sold for nearly par. The next was the Morgan loan of $100,000,000, negotiated in England, when the Germans had crushed the French into the dust. It sold for less than 80 per cent, and is costing 7 4-10 per cent on the money realized. The $1,000,000,000 German fine was raised by two national subscriptions, which realized about 83 per cent, making the bonds cost 6 per cent on the money received.

Then there were several loans from

THE BANK OF FRANCE,

aggregating $306,000,000, at 1 per cent, to be repaid in installments, or annuities, of $40,000,000 per annum. The reason for obtaining this immense loan from the Bank at so low a rate of interest should be explained. The Government first authorized the Bank to suspend specie-payments; second, to increase its notes to the amount of the loan; third, the notes were made a legal-tender, receivable by the Government for all taxes and duties, and a legal-tender for the payment of debts of all kinds. In consideration of those extraordinary privileges, the Bank agreed to charge the Government only 1 per cent interest on the notes loaned to it, to be repaid, as above stated, in something less than eight years.

Before the war, the Bank of France had $325,000,000 to $350,000,000 of notes in circulation, and held in its vaults $225,000,000 to $280,000,000 of coin for their redemption. The Bank now has $146,000,000 of coin on hand, and $600,000,000 of notes in circulation. The amount varies more or less. The maximum issue of notes is $640,000,000, so that the full quantity permitted by law is not at this time in circulation. I believe there is a stipulation that, as fast as the Government repays its loan to the Bank, a like amount of notes shall be canceled; and, as the Government has refunded to the Bank the first "annuity" of $40,000,000, I suppose that accounts for the apparent contraction of a like amount below the maximum limit.

The money borrowed to extinguish the German fine, and to defray the expenses of the war, and loss of revenue, amounted to $1,856,000,000. But as the bonds sold, on which the money was procured, only realized an average of 85 per cent of their face, the addition to the bonded debt of France is several hundred millions more than that sum. As nearly as I can find out, the

INCREASE OF THE DEBT

is as follows:

Bonds sold at average of 85 per cent to realize amount of German fine	$1,288,000,000
Borrowed from Bank of France	306,000,000
Bonds sold to defray war expenses and loss of revenue	590,000,000
Total increase of the debt	$2,184,000,000
Interest thereon annually	94,900,000

It is shown that there has been added to the previous debt of France a sum equal to the present national debt of the United States. The six months' war with Germany resulted in doubling the national debt, adding nearly $100,000,000 a year to the public taxes forever, and the loss of two fine provinces, containing 1,500,000 inhabitants; yet France has withstood those enormous losses, and recovered her strength with a rebound that is

ASTONISHING TO CONTEMPLATE.

It is quite true that the cost of the war, aside from the German confiscation, was expended within France, and is not lost to the capital of the nation, except to the extent that it represents property consumed and destroyed by the war. But the German fine, levied on the nation (and on Paris), amounting, with interest, to nearly $1,100,000,000, had to be raised and sent out of the country. As the whole gold and silver coin in circulation in France, at the time of the conclusion of the war, was supposed not to exceed $600,000,000, or a little more than half the indemnity, how was France able to hand over to Germany, in two years and a half, $1,076,000,000 in coin; for it was paid in solid gold, every franc of it? I shall try and explain

HOW THE FEAT WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

In the first place—When the Government borrowed from the Bank of France $306,000,000, and authorized the Bank to issue a like amount of notes in addition to its former circulation, it liberated from circulation an equal amount of coin which was no longer required for the transaction of business, as the new notes perform its functions.

Second—The Government not only made the notes of the Bank a legal-tender for *everything*, including interest on the national debt, and for duties on imports, but authorized the Bank to suspend specie-payments. The effect of this was to enable the Bank to part with half its usual stock of coin and bullion, and this set at liberty $150,000,000 more gold and silver.

Here, then, was a double fund of specie, amounting to $450,000,000, which could be spared without deranging the finances of the nation, and sufficient to extinguish more than 40 per cent of the fine and interest thereon.

Third—The money was procured by

PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTIONS,

in two loans of about $540,000,000 each. The bonds issued are called Rentes. In England they would be called Consols. There being no time fixed for their redemption, they are interminable bonds, and can only be extinguished by being purchased in the open market for whatever the holders are willing to accept for them. They draw 5 per cent interest, and were sold to the highest bidders, and realized all round about 83 per cent,—beginning at 80, and advancing to 90 before the loans were closed.

Fourth—The whole subscription was taken by the

FARMERS, SHOPKEEPERS, AND BANKERS,

the latter purchasing on speculation for a rise, and then reselling to the farmers. The great bulk of these Rentes have found their way into the pockets of the French farmers. It was found, when the temptation was placed before them, that nearly every farmer in France had a secret hoard of gold "Napoleons" and 5-franc silver coins, of the existence of which there was a suspicion, but of the fact or amount little was known. The common people of France rarely deposit their money in savings-banks or anywhere else except in an earthen crock in the ground. But every Frenchman, no matter what his politics or religion,—whether he be a Royalist, a Republican, or a Communist; a Catholic, a Protestant, or a Skeptic,—has absolute confidence in the solvency of his Government, and is willing to loan his last franc, shirt, or pair of sabots. The subscriptions for the national loan to liberate France from the occupation of the hated and abhorred L'Allemagne (German), amounted to

FOUR OR FIVE TIMES

the sum required; and, at all places where the books were opened to receive proposals for Rentes, there were great crowds, much excitement and contention, and a scrambling rush first to reach the books. For twenty-four hours in advance of the time for opening them, long lines of women held their places, regardless of rain or heat, wind or weather, and impatiently waited for the signal for the procession to move upon the books and make their offerings of so many hundred or thousand francs each; for, in making these subscriptions, the women managed the business, as they do pretty much every other business in France,—the men standing helplessly idle, and watching their spouses with that feeling which the

INFERIOR HAS FOR THE SUPERIOR.

Fifth—It was demonstrated by the result of the offerings, and the facts that came to light, that the French farmers alone had more gold and silver hoarded away and secreted in unknown spots than would suffice to discharge the whole German fine and the cost of the war besides. It had long been a mystery what had become of the steady stream of the precious metals which, for the last fifty or sixty years, had poured into France. Some said they had been re-exported in the shape of jewelry, gilding, and ornaments; and others had magnified the amount of coin in circulation and in the banks. But the truth is, the French peasantry, and shop-keepers, and mechanics had hoarded it by the hundreds, and perhaps thousands, of millions. The women of France hold the purse-strings. They are sharp and economical beyond American conception, industrious to a degree of which American women have no idea, close, saving, stingy, and acquisitive. Slowly, day by day, month by month, and year by year, the little surplus savings and self-denials of each good dame and her family go on accumulating and increasing, and are carefully converted into the indestructible precious metals, and

BURIED IN THE GROUND,

or hid in the wall of the cottage, and kept there with all the secretiveness of Free-Masonry. Only on occasions of marriages or purchase of land is any part of those hoards ever touched. For the former, a certain amount comes forth from its hiding-place to pay the stipulated marriage-dowry of the daughter or fortune given the son; and then the money only sees the daylight for a day, for the new owners instantly lay it away, and begin the labor of married life to earn money, save it, and add it to the patrimonial hoards.

Sixth—France is the

MOST SELF-SUPPORTING NATION

in Europe or the world. Her exports always exceed her imports largely, and this balance is exacted in the precious metals, and not in raw materials, as in Great Britain. Paris is the fashionable capital of the world, the Empress of femaledom; and to her shrine they come or send their offerings from all the nations of the earth. Paris sets the fashions and changes them at pleasure, and as often as the changes of the moon or the direction of the winds. All that is costly, useless, flimsy, and flaming in the female wardrobe and toilet, is manufactured in France, and sold in Paris to the world's butterflies; while the fop element of the masculine persuasion are also provided with their stunning styles of dress by the French; and the whole champagne-drinking fraternity purchase their costly carbonic acid and cider in France.

France imports

NO BREADSTUFFS OR MEATS,

except a little at long intervals when her crops are short, as happens to be the case this year; but nearly always she has a surplus of wheat, beef, and mutton, which is exported across the channel to England, where it finds a ready market at high prices. France imports less sugar or molasses than she exports, except from her own colonies. She produces enormous quantities of sugar and molasses from the beet-root,—enough for domestic consumption, and a surplus to export. France imports no silk, except in the raw state, and produces most of the raw material within her own borders, and then manufactures it into a thousand forms of fabrics and tissues, and sells $100,000,000 or $200,000,000 worth of it to all the females of the world, after supplying her own very moderate and sparing consumption. France manufactures the great bulk of her own iron, and nearly everything made therefrom in the form of steel and iron implements, railroad-tracks, engines, ships, etc. While the coal-measures of France are scant, she manages to avoid importation from England to any great extent. The domestic fuel of France is wood, burned with an economy that makes one shiver on a cold day. Trees are

AS CAREFULLY PLANTED AND GROWN

in France as beets or wheat, or any other product. France grows nearly all the wool required for domestic consumption and export, in the shape of cloths, except certain coarse varieties used to mix with the native fine fleeces, and purchased cheaply in Australia and South America, in exchange for gimcracks and toilet articles.

The French produce their own liquors,—wines and brandy,—and export tens of millions of dollars' worth to other nations. (They drink no whisky and but little beer; they call the former American poison, and the latter nasty German soup, and neither of them fit for the human stomach.)

The skin of every beast and four-footed animal is converted into leather. They utilize the hides of all the horses, asses, mules, cattle, calves, deer, sheep, lambs, goats, kids,

HOGS, DOGS, CATS, RATS,

foxes, wolves, rabbits, and other animals, wild or domestic, and sell the products to all the world in the shape of French calf and kid boots and shoes, and morocco wear, and gloves by the million gross. They make sparing use of these articles for themselves, but wear wooden shoes, more generally than anything else, through the rural districts and among the poorer classes of the cities and towns.

The imports of France consist

ALMOST WHOLLY

of raw materials, purchased to be converted into fabrics, mainly for exportation abroad, except tobacco, which is a Government-monopoly, and is sold at an enormous profit, whereby a very large revenue is derived. The chief articles of import are raw cotton from America and cotton-yarn from England, raw and floss silk, wool, timber, coal, coffee, tea, and tobacco.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE

derived from foreign commerce, between 1850 and 1860, averaged $70,000,000 per annum. Since then it has averaged $100,000,000. This is exclusive of the profits made on goods sold at retail to the multitudes of foreigners, including Americans, who swarm over France, and the profits made on commerce which the tables of imports and exports never state or indicate.

The English loan the larger part of their net profits on foreign trade to the various nations of the world; that is, they put their money out on interest where they can get the best security and highest rate of usance. The French loan abroad comparatively little of their surplus capital. The national tendency is to invest it at home or hoard it.

I think it has now been explained how the French were able to spare nearly $1,100,000,000 in coin to pay off the German fine in two-and-a-half years, without impoverishment, or even serious inconvenience. Bismarck thought he had inflicted a wound on France that would weaken and enfeeble her for decades to come. But the blow

HAS NOT PRODUCED

the anticipated fatal effects. The money is paid; the territory is liberated. France is free, powerful, and burning for revenge. The pride of the nation has been chastened; egotism has received a terrible fall; vanity has been pricked; and France now comprehends her own strength and resources without blind exaggeration, and those of her enemy without stupidly underrating them.

Every dollar of the debt of France, which now exceeds that of Great Britain, is held at home, in the hands of her own citizens. The Rentes are diffused all over the nation. Almost every farmer owns some of them, and hoards them with the same tenacity with which he clings to his gold Napoleons.

The "Morgan loan" of $100,000,000, taken by the English to help the French out of their troubles, has all been bought up, and is now held in France. It is true the war has increased taxes by 25 per cent, and diminished revenue in the proportion the two captured provinces of Alsace and Lorraine bore to the whole nation; but this loss can be borne. Before the war, the necessary revenue of France were something less than $300,000,000 per annum; the taxes now produce $370,000,000, and there is still a deficiency of nearly $36,000,000 to be provided by additional taxes. One-half of the total revenue is required to pay interest on the enormous debt; but, as the Rentes are owned and held by most of the tax-payers, it is much the same as taking money out of one pocket and putting it into the other.

One would suppose that, with this addition of nearly $100,000,000 a year to the annual budget, the French Administration

WOULD INAUGURATE ECONOMY;

retrench at every point, by cutting off thousands of sinecure offices, discharging surplus employes, and, above all, by reducing the army to a peace-footing. But nothing of the kind has been done or proposed. There are on the pay-rolls of the army to-day more than 500,000 armed men, stationed in garrisons all over France and Algeria, of whom 30,000 garrison Paris, and 65,000 are kept in Algeria. The cost of the War-Department for 1873 will be $90,000,000, and of the Navy-Department $31,000,000,—making together $121,000,000 as the cost of the standing army and navy in time of profound peace.

THE PRUSSIAN MILITARY SYSTEM

has been adopted, to make every man over 20 years of age serve four years in the active army; then they are sent to the reserve of the active army for five years; then to the territorial army for five years; then into the reserve of the territorial army for six years longer,—making twenty years' active or passive service. No substitutes are now accepted, and no bounty is paid. The object is to have every man in France over 5 feet high, and fit for service, between the ages of 20 and 40, on the army-rolls as disciplined soldiers, ready for offensive or defensive operations. The French calculate that, in a few years, they will be able to place in the field 1,500,000 men for offensive action, and have another 1,500,000 as reserves, doing garrison-duty, and standing ready to fill up the gaps made in the ranks of the army operating in the field. One thought seems to animate the entire population: to

CONQUER BACK ALSACE AND LORRAINE,

the next time they go to war with Germany, and peradventure to recover the indemnity extorted from them, with interest thereon. It is doubtful if there is a French man or woman, boy or girl, now living in France, but expects and believes that the lost provinces will eventually be recovered,—must be recovered at all hazards. They calculate on the continued love and affection of the people of those provinces for France; and they count on their active assistance to throw off "the German yoke" when the proper time comes. This is the main reason for France enduring the heavy cost of supporting 500,000 men in arms, and submitting without a murmur to the inexorable military conscription system. The army has been

ENTIRELY REORGANIZED

since the conclusion of the war. The worthless officers have been weeded out; a stricter discipline has been introduced; and the muster-rolls no longer bear the names of fictitious soldiers, with official bummers drawing pay and rations for those imaginary warriors, as was the case under the late Empire. The German system of tactics and combinations is being carefully studied by the light of their late disastrous experience. The National Guard of Paris is disbanded, and the whole population disarmed, so that there may be no future fire-in-the-rear from the unshot members of the late Commune organization, which pillaged Paris and burnt a part of it. In short, everything is being done which seems possible to arm, discipline, and prepare the nation for the

NEXT STRUGGLE WITH THE GERMANS,

for the recovery of the dismembered provinces. The French say that Bismarck and Moltke, and other great leaders, will die before long, as they are old men; and that Germany will enter upon the next war inflated with vanity and pride, half-prepared and half-marshaled, as France was in 1870, which will result in a series of defeats and humiliations. This may or may not be the case; but one thing is certain, that the fighting witnessed during the late war was

MERE CHILD'S PLAY

compared with the fighting that will be done in the next war by France, who will enter upon it with the fires of a volcano burning in her breast. All that rage and hatred, added to valor and discipline, can accomplish, will be achieved. If France is beaten next time, it will be in despite of the most careful and perfect preparation, and after her mightiest efforts have been exhausted.

I have spoken of the wonderful ease with which the people of France raised the money to liquidate the German "indemnity," and given some explanations thereof; but there remains one reason not yet named, which should not be omitted. The bulk of the money was contributed by the French farmers, and they were able to subscribe it because

THEY OWNED THE LAND

they cultivate, and pay no rents to a landed aristocracy, such as that which monopolizes the land of Great Britain and Ireland. The money which the British and Irish farmers have to pay to the landlords, the French hold in their possession, and were able to loan it to the Government in the day of need. Suppose the Germans had invaded Great Britain and conquered it, and then exacted a ransom of several hundred millions of pounds sterling in gold,—how much of the money could the English and Irish tenant-farmers have subscribed and paid to liberate the island?

SCARCELY A SOVEREIGN,

for the simple reason that they have not got it to give. The merchants, manufacturers, and bankers would have been obliged to raise the money. Of all the debt of England, but the merest fraction is held by the tenant-farmers, and not a shilling of it by the laboring serfs; whereas, in France, the farmers and common people hold nearly the whole of the bonds representing the national debt. That shows the difference in the effect of the two systems of land tenure in a light that requires no further comment or elucidation. The English system divides the people into three classes: first, an oligarchy of a few thousand bloated land-monopolists; second, 200,000 tenant-farmers, who have hard work to pay rents, taxes, and hire of laborers; third, 1,000,000

SERF-FAMILIES,

utterly without property, money, education, knowledge, political rights, or anything else not enjoyed by beasts of burden. The French system produces 5,000,000 independent, prosperous yeomen, every one owning the farm he cultivates, who can take his rest under his own shade-tree, and eat the grapes and drink the wine of his own production; and, when his country is in trouble, he has a son willing to fight for it, and a bag of gold which he can spare and is willing to contribute towards the cost of the war.

Now, which is the better system for the national good, in time of peace or in time of peril? J. M.

A Curious Naturalist.

The New Haven *Press* holds itself responsible for the truth of the following:

"Mr. Mendell, of St. Louis, Mo., who has been for the last few days staying with some friends in this city, has a most singular love for insect-life, and an intimate knowledge of the character and temper of several members of the insect family, which he carries about with him for the purpose of diversion and study. In one of his pockets Mr. Mendell has domesticated a colony of small brown ants, trained in their intelligence to do some surprising things. He will place a piece of sugar upon a table and retire a few paces from it, when by some manipulation which his industrious pets understand the meaning of, he persuades them to come out and march in Indian file down the leg of his pantaloons, across the floor, up the leg of the table, until they reach the sugar. The ants will, after each one has supplied itself with a tiny grain of the sweet commodity, take up the line of march on a return trip to Mr. Mendell's pocket, into which they will enter, each one with its loads of sweets. The same gentleman has also in his collection of insect pets a dozen or more of green bugs, with black stripes running around their bodies, and which, he says, are peculiar inhabitants of a species of acacia tree. These bugs will, at a motion of their master's finger, go through some remarkable acrobatic performances, walking first on their hind legs and afterwards on their fore legs, the hinder part of their bodies being elevated, their only word of command, so to speak, being given by the motion of their trainer's finger. Mr. Mendell has for some years found great pleasure in devoting his leisure hours to pursuits of the kind above-mentioned, and ought certainly to write a book."

LITERATURE.

Music.

THE GLORY: A COLLECTION OF NEW MUSIC FOR SINGING CLASSES, MUSICAL CONVENTIONS, AND CHOIRS. By GEORGE F. ROOT. Cincinnati: John Church & Co. Chicago: Root & Lewis, No. 262 State street, and George F. Root & Sons, No. 109 State street.

This is the last of some thirty or forty volumes of musical works from the same author. Since its publication it has already attained a wide popularity, and it will doubtless increase the well-established reputation of Mr. Root. His music, not to say his books, are scattered all over the Continent. They are found in the choirs of the finest and the largest congregations, East and West; we have found them among the mountains of Colorado, everywhere in California and Oregon, and in the cabins of Utah and Washington Territories. Not only has his music blessed and cheered every nook and corner in America, but it has crossed the ocean, and we are credibly informed that it is sung in churches and conference meetings in England more than that of any other living author. And, wherever our missionaries have gone, "The Shining Shore" and other gems of Mr. Root's music are sung by the native Christians, and you may hear it in almost all the written languages of the world. Borrowing and modifying somewhat Webster's grand thought in relation to the martial music of England, it may be truly said that, beginning wherever you will, on Sabbath morning, some humble soul may be found singing "The Shining Shore;" and another catching up the refrain, hour by hour, with the sun in his course, singing of "The Shining Shore," till the whole world is belted with this bright, heavenly song of one of our most valued and worthy citizens.

Mr. Root has not confined himself to church-music. His "Hazel Dell" and "Rosalie," and many other songs, have a wide popularity. But, during the War of the Rebellion, his noble, patriotic music became of national value and importance. The country owes him a debt of gratitude for "The Battle-Cry of Freedom," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "The Vacant Chair," "Just After the Battle," and other stirring pieces, which it never can repay. They thrilled the souls of our people in mass-meetings and in country school-houses; they made cheerful the lonely, tedious march, and they fired the hearts of our soldiers to plant the Stars and Stripes in triumph above the clouds on Lookout Mountain. We leave to the historian of the future to solve the question, whether any man really did more to put down the Rebellion than George F. Root.

And here the question may be asked, whether George F. Root is a great musician. Nobody pretends to rank him among the grand old composers of the past. He claims no such place. He is too modest and too wise for that. His aim is to teach the people,—the whole people. He writes such music as will instruct and bless them,—music that will make them happier and better. It is not always what is scientifically and mechanically the best music that can have the widest popularity, or that does the most good. Operas with sweet, simple airs, that the audience can appreciate and understand, now take with the people, and always will, much better than the highest style of classic music. Flotow's "Martha" will be acted a hundred times to Beethoven's "Fidelio" once. So will Auber's "Fra Diavolo" and Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," and though harder, Gounod's "Faust;" while Wagner's music and "The Prophet" of Meyerbeer require a Theodore Thomas to render them to audiences of superior musical culture, and to make them at all tolerable to the masses of the people. The "Messiah" and the "Creation" will always be sung on great musical occasions; while it can scarcely be doubted that George F. Root's music will also be sung in the church and the prayer-meeting till the end of time.

Having said thus much about Mr. Root's music, our readers would probably like to know something about the man personally. Born in Sheffield, Mass., a little more than fifty years ago, he has literally worked his way up to the enviable position which he now enjoys. In 1845, he went to New York as "a singing-master." The old musical heads there rather sneered at the temerity of the "Yankee stripling" coming there without their leave or request. For four years he toiled on, spending his leisure hours in perfecting himself as bass; Mrs. George F. as soprano; his sister, now Mrs. Quimley, of Orange, N. J., as alto; and his brother Towner, now one of our best-known citizens, as tenor. By this time they had mastered perfectly some of the most difficult and beautiful quartettes then known to the musical public; and the President of the Philharmonic—perhaps it was he of the Academy—so far doffed his lofty dignity as to accept an invitation to a private rehearsal. It is needless to add that he was surprised and delighted. They were invited to sing before the Society, and won the highest applause. From that time the "Root Quartette" had an honored place among the leading musicians of New York. We could name a gentleman who heard that same quartette sing some of those very pieces a few weeks ago, and he assures us that he was then the nearest Heaven he ever expects to be in this world.

Since 1859 Mr. Root has made his home in this city, having attended musical conventions at the West several years previous. Before the fire he had earned a comfortable competence; but, alas! that great calamity swept it all away. Like most of our people he knows not the word "fail," and he is now at work hard and cheerfully as ever. His family—brothers and sisters—is a large one, and all are musicians. Around his own board are a goodly number of sons and daughters. Two of his sons, Fred and another, already give promise of very high musical attainments. As one whose labors have scattered far and wide, all over the land, blessings so varied, so rich and so enduring, our whole people will unite their best wishes for his long life, unalloyed happiness, and abundant prosperity.

We add that the words of "Shining Shore" were written by the late Dr. Nelson, of St. Louis, the author of the "Cause and Cure of Infidelity;" so that beautiful hymn and the music are both Western productions.

More Music.

CHURCH WELCOME: A COLLECTION OF NEW MUSIC FOR CHOIRS, CLASSES, AND CONVENTIONS. By W. O. PERKINS. New York: William A. Pond & Co. Chicago: Root & Lewis, No. 262 State street.

We have looked over this work with interest. Besides the usual pages of instruction, we find first a fine collection of glees and songs for social gatherings, followed by a large amount of new church music, and also some of the old standard pieces used in all our churches. The book has already been circulated widely for the supply of our winter singing-schools, and the call for it will increase as its merits are better understood. Messrs. Root & Lewis are prepared to supply all orders promptly.

The Atmosphere.

THE ATMOSPHERE. Translated from the French of CAMILLE FLAMMARION. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This work, already in fragmentary passages and careful reviews of its original text anticipated in notice, is a translation and abridgment of M. Flammarion's "L'Atmosphere," published in Paris in 1872. The translation has been made by C. B. Pitman, and the task of editing—as the preface states, not a light one—has been accomplished by James Glaisher, Superintendent of the Magnetical and Meteorological Department of the Royal Society at Greenwich. In form, the volume is an elegant crown octavo of 450 pages, illustrated with 10 chromo-lithographs,—with but two exceptions particularly excellent ones,—and 86 wood-cuts.

The subject of the Atmosphere, wonderful and interesting as it is to those who have their being in its vital air, is fully treated in various relations, classified—with numerous minor classifications—under the general title of six books: I. Our Planet and its Vital Fluid. II. Light and the Optical Phenomena of the Air. III. Temperature. IV. The Wind. V. Water, Clouds, Rain. VI. Electricity, Thunder-Storms, and Lightning.

In this last division the most interesting chapters occur, because the elucidations they contain are of a more novel nature than those which Science has with less difficulty apprehended or explored. Its specifications include full and clear information, to most recent scientific date, of Electricity upon the Earth and in the Atmosphere; Electric Condition of the Terrestrial Globe; Discovery of Atmospheric Electricity; Experiments of Otto de Guericke, Wall, Nollet, Franklin, Romas, Richmann, Saussure, &c.; Electricity of the Soil, of the Clouds, of the Air; Formation of Thunder Storms; Lightning and Thunder; The Saint Elmo Fires, Jack o' Lanterns, and Aurora Borealis. The illustrations in this part of the volume are very exciting; they represent, close after the experiments of Franklin and Romas, "Richmann, of St. Petersburg, Struck by Lightning During an Electrical Experiment," "Harvesters Killed by Lightning,"—a group of eight who, enjoying their noonday repast under a maple-tree were killed by one stroke of lightning, and who "sat as if petrified in the exact position in which death surprised them;" "A Curious Freak of Lightning,"—rolling a ball of fire across the kitchen-floor of a house in Salagnac, France; "St. Elmo Fire over the Spire of Notre Dame, Paris; an "Aurora Borealis Seen at Paris May 13, 1868;"—giving a view of city and sky, in chromo-lithograph; "An Aurora Borealis over the Polar Sea;" another, whorled in logarithmic curves, seen "at Spitzbergen," January, 1839; and, lastly, a still more wonderful effect visible in the same month and year at Spitzbergen.

Throughout the whole work the lucid explanatory text is accompanied by statistical tables, many of which are of great scientific value. From those interesting to popular curiosity, we extract the following table of the highest spots of earth inhabited by man:

	Feet.
The Buddhist cloister of Haule (Thibet)	16,532
Cloisters on the sides of the Himalaya	14,764 to 16,404
The Post-House of Apo (Peru)	14,377
The Post-House of Aucomarco (Peru)	14,206
The Village of Tacora (Peru)	13,691
The Town of Calamarca (Bolivia)	13,651
Vineyard of Antisana (Ecuador)	13,455
The Town of Potosi (Bolivia)	13,323
The Town of Peru (Peru)	12,871
The Town of Omro (Bolivia)	12,455
The Town of La Paz (Bolivia)	12,225

"The birds, of course," Flammarion continues, after adding to this table one of the highest mountains in the world, "represent the population of the very highest altitudes. In the Andes the condor, in the Alps the eagle and vulture, hover above the topmost peaks."

Certain kinds of butterflies ascend still higher. "In my aerial voyages," this fascinating chapter on "Aeronautical Ascents" concludes, "I have met with butterflies at heights to which the birds of our latitude do not ascend, and at more than 9,800 feet above the ground. Dr. J. D. Hooker noticed some at Mount Momay, at an altitude of more than 17,700 feet. Such is the scale of animal life in these Alpine zones, where the fauna gradually becomes scarcer, finally giving way to solitude and desolation. Beyond the last stage of vegetation, beyond the extreme region attained by the insect and mammifers, all becomes silent and uninhabited; yet the air is still full of microscopic animalcules, which the wind raises up like dust, and which are disseminated to an unknown height."

The Pyrenees.

A TOUR THROUGH THE PYRENEES. By HIPPOLYTE ADOLPHE TAINE, Author of "A History of English Literature," "Travels in Italy," etc. Illustrated by GUSTAV DORE. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

To possess the complete works of Taine has become a determination with all analytical students of Art and admirers of sumptuous line and color. Within the past few years, no other writer has done so much to mold artistic thought. It is this lavish portrayer and creative critic who upbuilds a clear philosophy amid the richest imagery, and defines its severe outlines against a background of splendor. Hardly less earnest is the desire to have, as an intimate recourse, some work of Dore. For, notwithstanding the would-be annihilation of this master by Ruskin, he has kindled the imagination of the age. A book that combines two such desirable possessions as happily as they are combined in the "Tour Through the Pyrenees"—the text, Taine; the illustration, Dore—is trebly welcome. It is one of the beautiful offerings of the season.

The volume is a square octavo, bound, in its costliest form, in morocco, and, in its least costly, in that style which was inaugurated in the Leisure-Hour Series, only more richly; its covers are of polished linen of a marble-gray tint, ornamented with black and gold, and its pages display the satin smoothness and fine type that fastidious taste requires.

The illustrations are 525 in number,—almost all of them by Dore, and in his best and most intellectual style. They possess—and even in petite gems—ample hints of that broad and intense chiaroscuro and balancing of contrasting hues whose brilliant example has inspired a new school. In illustrations of storms, or of legends of the supernatural, there is that informing of Nature with the human expression of the grotesque, pathetic, or aspiring, occasionally introduced by Turner in his romantic studies, but which, in Dore's sway, has taken an original and suggestive phase. There are plentiful contributions of humorous caricature; and scattered among the pictures of scenery, and events, and manners, there are portraits of historic people who enter as dramatis personæ the text: Jeanne d'Albert, Henry IV., Margaret of Navarre, Voltaire, Sully, Froissart, Mlle. de Segur, Beethoven, and others.

The text is characteristic of the piquant, richly-colored, and magnetic style already well known. The tour is described in four books: The Coast; The Valley of Ossau; The Valley of Luz; Bagneres and Luchon. These books are subdivided to include chapters upon Bordeaux; Royan; Les Landes; Bayonne; Biarritz; Saint Jean-de-Luz; Dax; Orthez; Pau; Eaux-Bonnes; Eaux-Chaudes; The Inhabitants; Luz; Saint-Sauveur; Barreges; Cauterets; Saint-Savin; Gavarnie; The Bergonz; The Pic du Midi; Plants and animals; From Suez to Baqueres-de-Bigorre; The People; The Road to Baqueres-de-Luchon; Luchon; and Toulouse.

The translation is by J. Safford Fiske, and it well preserves the epigrammatic periods and chromatic adjectives of Taine. The descriptions are not robbed of color; and the humorous passages which abound in the serving up to the reader of "people" generally, and travelers in particular, have not lost their vivid effervescence.

The humorous passages, the historic legends, and critiques of character, are too long to quote. One interesting *bar* of description must suffice for a mentioning "finis." It accompanies an exquisite miniature, by Dore, of Bordeaux:

> The next evening, a fresh sea-breeze has brought us to Bordeaux. The enormous city heaps its monumental houses along the river-like bastions; the red sky is embattled by their coping. They on one hand, the bridge on the other, protect with a double line the port, where the vessels are crowded together like a flock of gulls; those graceful hulls, those tapering masts, those sails swollen or floating, weave the labyrinth of their movements and forms upon the magnificent purple of the sunset. The sun sinks down into the midst of the river and sets it all ablaze; the black rigging, the round hulls, stand out against its conflagration, and look like jewels of jet set in gold.

A Picture of Life in the Netherlands.

THE BURGOMASTER'S FAMILY; OR WEAL AND WOE IN A LITTLE WORLD. By CHRISTINE MULLER. Translated from the Dutch by Sir JOHN SHAW LEFEVRE. New York: Scribner, Armstrong & Co.

The writer whose nom de plume is "Christine Muller" has, since the flattering reception of this work in her own country, become known as Madame von Walsee, a resident of Brummen, in Gilderland.

Her father was a physician in the medical department of the army of the Netherlands; and, until she was 12 years old, the daughter lived in various towns where he was stationed. After that time her residence was in Amsterdam, where, as an accomplished young lady, she entered much into society, until her father's illness required a removal to Brummen, where she met and married M. von Walsee.

Gifted with extraordinary powers of observation and penetration, the authoress brings into her book the faithful and picturesque detail of life in the Netherlands. She describes ordinary character with a lively and humorous sense of human weakness and absurdity; and, in entering deeply into the lives of her heroes and heroines, who are somewhat above the ordinary standard of their kindred, she finds materials for her novel, of pathos, and action, and tragedy.

One character of the book is strikingly original,—that of the beautiful, isolated, and yet idolized Celine; and Emmie, the true heroine, who inspires two men to acts of magnanimity, draws into her life's love-story a phase of experience that has not been familiarized in fiction.

Altogether, the book is one of those of which the reader does not lose a word. And its denouement incorporates a sentiment that passes through the dark valley of the shadow of Death before it comes to light, no less it seems in the quiet home-life of the Netherlands than here in our exciting days of America. "God makes His creatures happy; but in His own way, and not in theirs."

The Primeval World.

THE CHILDHOOD OF THE WORLD: A SIMPLE ACCOUNT OF MAN IN EARLY TIMES. By EDWARD CLODD, F. R. S. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

We have seldom, if ever, seen so much really valuable information in relation to the early history of the race as we find in this book. It begins with the earliest time of man's appearance on the earth. The first part of the work is devoted to his necessities, and the modes by which they were at first provided for. His tools, as shown by the relics of the stone age; his dwellings; use of metals; language, writing, etc., etc., have all a brief notice. The latter part of the work is devoted to man's beliefs, with a short account of objects and forms of his worship. We quote the following aspiration for Heaven and immortality, which, the author says, was written "by some great-souled Aryan thousands of years ago":

> Where there is eternal light, in the world where the sun is placed, in that immortal, imperishable world, place me, O Soma.
>
> Where King Vaivasvata reigns, where the secret place of Heaven is, where those mighty waters are, there make me immortal.
>
> Where life is free, in the Third Heaven of Heavens, where the worlds are radiant, there make me immortal.
>
> Where wishes and desires are, where the place of the bright sun is, where there is freedom and delight, there make me immortal.
>
> Where there is happiness and delight, where joy and pleasure reside, where the desires of our desires are obtained, there make me immortal.

This and other quotations are from very old Brahmin books, but the author shows no disposition to ignore the ancient records nor the immortal truths of the Christian Scriptures. The facts and illustrations of the book are gathered from all sources.

Stories.

SAXE HOLM'S STORIES. New York: Scribner, Welford & Co.

It is difficult to analyze the acknowledged charm of these stories, which have appeared from time to time in *Scribner's Monthly*; and now include, in their book-form, "Draxy Miller's Dowry;" "The Elder's Wife," sequel to "Draxy Miller's Dowry;" "Whose Wife Is She?" "The One-Legged Dancers;" "How One Woman Kept Her Husband;" and "Esther Wynne's Love-Letters."

Dealing with topics that necessitate much worldly knowledge, the manner of treatment is so essentially unworldly that we must consider the author one who is "in the world, but not of it."

This contrast of material and disposition develops itself in the most prominent characters of the successive tales; especially in that marked individuality, the character of Draxy Miller, at once modest and bold, musculinely strong, and femininely tender. The most con-amore analysis of character occurs in the story "How One Woman Kept Her Husband;" and the most winning psychological interest clings to the sketch—possibly drawn from life—"Whose Wife Was She?"

Many sweet little poems are intermingled with the prose; among them—forming a part of the Italian-scenericd "One-Legged Dancers"—is

THE ANGEL OF PAIN.

Angel of Pain, I think thy face
Will be, in all the heavenly place,
The sweetest face that I shall see,
The swiftest face to smile on me.
All other Angels faint and tire;
Joy wearies and forsakes desire;
Hope falters face to face with Fate,
And dies because it cannot wait;
And Love cuts short each loving day,
Because fond hearts cannot obey
That subtlest law which measures bliss
By what it is content to miss.
But thou, oh loving, faithful *Pain*,
Hated, reproached, rejected, slain,
Dost only closer cling, and bless
In sweeter, stronger steadfastness.
Dear, patient Angel, to thine own
Thou comest, and art never known,
Till, late in some lone, twilight-twilight place,
The light of thy transfigured face
Sudden shines out, and speechless they
Know they have walked with Christ all day.

A Humorous Idyl.

BUZZA-BUZZ; OR, THE BEES. Translated from the German of WILHELM BUSCH by HEZEKIAH WATKINS. With the Original German Illustrations, and Twenty-eight Original Designs by Park Benjamin. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

A gift-book of the laugh-provoking kind, prettily bound in bronze-color, stamped with black and gold.

The author of this humorous idyl of the Bees is known to American readers by his story of "Max and Maurice," and by the reputation which he has gained abroad by his designs for the *Fliegende Blatter*, the German *Punch*.

The rhyme, which tells a tale of the tender passion, is profusely illustrated by colored designs—two at least on every page, excepting in cases where the whole page is devoted to picture, as the processional Buzza-Buzz of the frontispiece, and the "Helter-skelter, there they go." The captions of the chapters, and the various portraits of Honey-Lovers in their predicaments of hap and mishap, will afford much amusement to people who have an eye for the ridiculous.

The Cary Sisters.

BALLADS FOR LITTLE FOLK. By ALICE and PHOEBE CARY. Edited by MARY CLEMMER AMES. New York: Hurd & Houghton.

A daintily-bound octavo volume; pictured, exteriorly and interiorly, with sketches of birds and butterflies, grasses and flowers, and abounding in descriptions of country children and country things. The title-page-illustration takes its subject from "Griselda Goose," the longest of the ballads.

The introduction by Mrs. Ames alludes with much tenderness to the sisters, who were so beloved, and who were the friends of little children.

The volume contains sixty poems, thirty-three of which are by Alice, and the remainder by Phœbe Cary. It will doubtless be chosen as a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year gift for the little ones by those who cherish the names that give a personal value to its contents.

St. Paul.

THE CHARACTER OF ST. PAUL. By J. S. HEWSON, D. D., Dean of Chester. New York: Dodd & Mead. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

We need not tell our religious readers that this work is from the pen of one of England's most able divines. The different traits in the character of St. Paul are discussed, in five lectures, with marked ability. In the last lecture, his courage and perseverance are brought out in a strong light, and held up specially as an example which all Christians should emulate. So, in fact, are some special traits noticed in each of the preceding lectures. It will do any one good to read Dean Hewson's book.

Law.

HILL'S PROBATE GUIDE; JURISDICTION AND PRACTICE IN COUNTY COURTS ACCORDING TO THE STATUTES AND DECISIONS IN THE STATE OF ILLINOIS. By EDWARD J. HILL. Chicago: E. B. Myers, No. 93 Washington street.

This is a concise and valuable work,—exactly the thing for gentlemen of the legal profession to have on their tables for convenient reference. It is also a guide for executors, administrators, guardians, and conservators, in the management and settlement of estates. It has just been issued, and, of course, contains the latest information on the subjects of which it treats.

Theological.

THE QUESTION OF HELL: AN ESSAY IN NEW ORTHODOXY. By a Puritan. New Haven: Wilson & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

In this little book the author—whoever "Puritan" may be—discusses the old question of the existence of a place of torment for souls after death, with great acuteness and force. As might be expected, he combats the orthodox view vigorously; but it may reasonably be contended that very little, if anything, new can be said on either side of the question.

Legal References.

AN ALPHABETICAL INDEX. SHOWING PARALLEL REFERENCES TO THE SEVERAL CASES IN THE ILLINOIS REPORTS SUBSEQUENTLY REVISED, MODIFIED, EXPLAINED, APPROVED, OR MAINTAINED BY THE SUPREME COURT OF ILLINOIS: From Breese to the 57th Volume Inclusive of the Reports. By GEORGE R. WELDING. Chicago: E. B. Myers & Co., No. 93 Washington street.

The title-page, copied above, will give all our legal readers an accurate knowledge of the contents of this book. They will at once know and appreciate its value.

Epistolary.

LUCY MARIA. By MRS. ABBY MORTON DIAZ. With Illustrations. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

The author has thrown her observations on Society, and all sorts of subjects, in the form of letters. The style is easy and flowing, and the sentiments of the letters we have been able to look over are good. We venture to commend it to the attention of our young readers.

For the Boys and Girls.

GILES' MINORITY; OR, SCENES AT THE RED HOUSE. By MRS. ROBERT O'REILLY. Boston: Roberts Brothers. Chicago: W. B. Keen, Cooke & Co.

Books for children come to our table almost without number. The young people seem to be in no danger of having nothing to read. The book before us is a collection of interesting and amusing tales, told in attractive style.

Periodicals Received.

Gem of the West for December. C. Aug. Haviland, Chicago.

Voice of Masonry for December. John C. W. Bailey, Chicago.

Northwestern Review for November. E. R. Dearden, Chicago.

Ladies' Own Magazine for December. M. C. Bland & Co., Chicago.

Wisconsin Lumberman for December. The Wisconsin Lumberman Publishing Company, Milwaukee.

Chicago Teacher for December. Jeremiah Mahony, Chicago.

American Bee Journal for December. W. F. Clarke, Chicago.

Young Folks' Journal for December. Lukens Susters, Brinton, Pa.

American Booksellers' Guide for December. American News Company, New York.

Literary Notes.

Ireland is "Ur of the Chaldeees,"—so Mrs. Anna Wilkis says, and takes a whole book to say it in.

—Prof. George Rawlinson is about completing his great historical work by a volume entitled "The Seventh Great Oriental Monarchy, or a History of the Sassanians."

—Blanchard Jerrold is traveling about the continent at work on his forthcoming Life of Napoleon III., of which the first volume is to appear in January.

—Mr. John Fiske, of Harvard College, is now in London. A work of his entitled "Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy, based on the Doctrine of Evolution," is soon to appear.

—The first edition of Mill's "Autobiography," consisting of 3,000 volumes, was sold in six days.

—It was not because they had read Mark Twain that the Y. M. C. A. of Colchester, England, placed his books on the index expurgatorius, but because of the horrible comic illustrations on the cover.

—Stanforth, of London, is to publish "Ashanti and What We Know of It," by Vice-Admiral Hay.

—Rejected contributors form so large a class in England that they support two magazines, whose pages contain nothing that has not been declined by the editors of other periodicals.

—Ruskin's latest lectures are a series of six on wood and metal engraving, under the characteristically perspicuous title of "Ariadne Florentina." He is issuing them one by one, with profuse explanations and apologies.

—It is told of the late Mrs. Janet Hamilton, the Scotch poetess and essayist, that she could not read, and that she dictated all her compositions to her husband, who was a shoemaker.

—A large part of the second volume of Beecher's "Life of Jesus the Christ" is in type, and he is hard at work upon its completion, although it will not be issued until spring.

—"Malcolm" is the title of George Macdonald's new story, which will be commenced in the January *Lippincott's*.

—A book that has venerable claims to attention is announced among the English "new" books: "The Romantic History of Sakya Buddha; translated from the Sanscrit into Chinese, by Djnanakuta (A. D. 600), and from the Chinese into English."

—The most noticeable production of the year in France is the "Book of Poetic Laurels Strewn Upon the Grave of Theophile Gautier," by some 150 living writers—French, English, and German. Mr. Swinburne contributes six poems, two of which are in French.

—When the manuscript of Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" was put into Mr. Mill's hands, he thought slightly of it. He says: "I did not, however, deem myself a competent judge of Carlyle. I felt that he was a poet and that I was not; that he was a man of intuition, which I was not, and that as such he not only saw many things long before me which I could only, when they were pointed out to me, hobble after and prove, but that it was highly probable he could see many things which were not visible to me even after they were pointed out."

—The "first series" of George Henry Lewes' work on "Problems of Life and Mind" is just ready in England, under the title of "The Foundations of a Creed." In it the author endeavors to establish the creed of a philosophy founded on the Knowable, to the utter exclusion of what he considers the Unknowable.

—"The Inferior Sex" is the subject and the sub-title of a new novel by a Cincinnati lawyer, to be published by Lee & Shepard. If it's a fair question, to which sex does the man of law refer? The first title of the book is "Mrs. Armington's Ward," and the author is D. Thew Wright.

—Donn Piatt, of the Washington *Capital*, meditates the publishing of his letters from Europe the past summer in a volume. There never were any like them, and the publisher who could combine these in a volume with those of Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, would either lose his character or make his fortune, perhaps both.—*Springfield Republican.*

—The Springfield *Republican* gives the following estimate of magazine circulations: *Harper* claims, and no doubt has, a circulation of 135,000 copies. *Godey's Lady's Book* circulates more than 100,000 copies, mostly at the South and West, while *Lippincott* is variously set down as circulating from 5,000 to 8,000 copies only. *Old and New* probably equals these figures, the *Galaxy* goes up perhaps to 15,000 or 20,000, and the *Atlantic* something higher, while *Scribner* has a steady sale of some 50,000 copies.

—A very curious and valuable contribution to American history is about to be made in a work which J. W. Bouton will publish, and which was prepared from MSS. preserved in the State Paper Department of Her Majesty's Public Record Office, England, under the editorship of John Camden Hotten. It contains "original lists of emigrants, religious exiles, political rebels, serving-men sold for a term of years, apprentices, children stolen, maidens pressed, and others who went from Great Britain to the American plantations, 1600-1700, with their ages, the localities where they formerly lived in the mother country, the names of the ships in which they embarked, and other interesting particulars."

—Now, that William Tell and his clan are disposed of and we have all confessed to being mythtaken on that score, cometh the Hon. Aaron Goodrich, United States Minister to Belgium, to tell us that Christopher Columbus wasn't really his name, and that he wasn't what we thought him, and that he didn't discover what he or somebody else has pretended. Mr. Goodrich has been devoting the leisure of his seven years in Europe to the examination of documents and other evidence on this subject, and he has succeeded in convincing himself thoroughly that the popular opinion as to the person commonly known as C. C. is altogether wrong. The Appletons are to give him an opportunity early next year to convince the public also.

Some Odd Incidents of a Letter of Byron's.

The following letter of Lord Byron, a correspondent of the *Athenæum* says, has never been published before:

"PISA, April 12, 1822.

"DEAR W.: Why don't you take a turn in Italy? I should be delighted to see you again, which is far more than I shall ever say or feel for your island, or anything therein. They complain of my abusing England, my mother country—a step-dame, I take it. I made out a list the other day of all the things and persons I have been compared to. It begins with Alcibiades, but it ends with the Swiss giantess, or the Polish dwarf—I forget which. I have now to add another description, sermonized by Parson Styles, depicting me as 'a denaturalized being, who, having drained the cup of sin to its bitterest dregs, is resolved to show that he is no longer human even in his frailties, but a cool, unconcerned fiend.' That's damnably cool—that's flat—parson! Well, I hope that neighbor loving divine's holy rage will not put you in bodily fear of being cannibalized by such an ogre as the author of sundry blasphemous works—should you cross the Alps. A fig for all their clamor—'Come one, come all'—we will fight it out. When I once take you in hand, it will be difficult for me not 'to make sport for the Philistines.' Now we look upon ourselves as something, oh! fellow with some pith—how we could lay it on! I think I see them wincing under the thong, the pompous poltroons. Sunburn me if I don't tan their asses' skins for them. As to what I have said about you, never mind; it was only behind your back, and under those legitimate circumstances, why, even our best friends cannot expect us to spare them. Pray reply; news are worth money. Believe me, always, yours very affectionately, BYRON."

Now in Disraeli's "Venetia," Lord Cadurcis, who represents Byron, has the following conversation with Herbert, who is Shelley:

"Now is not it the most wonderful thing in the world that you and I have met?" said Cadurcis. "Now I look upon ourselves as something like, eh! Fellows with some pith in them. By Jove! if we only joined together how we could lay it on! Crack, crack, crack! I think I see them wincing under the thong, the pompous poltroons! If you knew how they behaved to me!"

Cadurcis continues:

"'I made out a list the other day of all the persons and things I have been compared to. It begins, well, with Alcibiades, but it ends with the Swiss giantess or the Polish dwarf, I forget which.'"

Cadurcis says again:

"'And then they complain of my abusing England, my mother-country—a step-dame, I take it.'"

It is plain that Disraeli has seen this letter, or that the letter itself is one of the curious forgeries of Byron made by the person calling himself George Gordon. Gordon claimed to be Byron's son, and it will be remembered that the forgeries attracted great attention about 1852. Gordon may have made it up from Disraeli's story; or somebody else might have done so, for that matter. The handwriting appears to be Byron's. This letter has been in the possession of Henry A. Bright for twenty years. He got it from a friend who believes that he bought it in [illegible].

SWITZERLAND.

Chamounix---Mont Blanc---Coleridge's Hymn---The Mer de Glace.

The Simplon and the Hospice of St. Bernard.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LAKE MAGGIORE, Italy, Oct. 15, 1873.

On the 20th of September, with an Episcopal clergyman, whose wife is the daughter of one of Chicago's oldest citizens and early settlers, we started from Lausanne for Chamounix. We had been waiting several days for fine weather, and, after the storm which delayed us, we were blessed with a week of absolutely cloudless weather,—days as charming as one of our brightest, clearest days at home in October; and I am sure no country in the world can boast of finer days than those of our American autumn. We stopped the first night opposite the Gorge de Trient, to visit this gorge and the

FALLS OF SALLENCHE.

The falls are beautiful, but the gorge is a wonder. A rapid mountain-torrent rushes through a high mountain. The granite rocks, by some tremendous convulsion of Nature, have been torn asunder from base to summit, and the stream comes rushing, foaming, roaring, over its rugged pathway, creating rapids, falls, and cascades of every variety of form. This stream is at the bottom of a deep chasm; so deep that the rays of the sun never find their way to the bottom; and the chasm, or gorge, is only wide enough for the stream. Over the stream, and far above it, and yet hundreds, and in some places thousands, of feet down in the chasm, has been suspended, by wires, fastened into the rocks, a foot-bridge, or scaffolding, along which you walk for a half-mile into the heart of the mountain, steadying yourself with your hands against the rocks, sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other. From this bridge thus suspended, you look down to the torrent, and up, far up, to the sky, when the rocks do not meet over your head and shut out the light.

The next morning we started for Chamounix by way of Martigny and the Tete Noir. After leaving the path that leads to the Great St. Bernard, we commenced rapidly to ascend, and spent six or eight hours in climbing, by zigzag paths, one mountain pass after another, until we reached and passed around the Tete Noir, and then

MONT BLANC,

with all his majesty, burst upon us, and, for the last four hours of our journey, he towered up before us, without a cloud, or even a wisp of vapor, to interrupt our view. There he stood for hours, with his majestic dome covered with the eternal snow, cutting the clear blue sky as sharply as the white sails of a ship, when the sun shines full upon it. To the right rose the sharp and pointed pinnacles of the Aiguilles Rouges; and the rosy light on these naked granite needles, that literally pierced the sky, suggested their name. Amid scenes of unequaled majesty and grandeur, we passed on towards Mont Blanc, but we never seemed to approach any nearer to it. The valleys were sometimes as wild, dreary, and sombre as the dark shadows of unclad rocks rising thousands of feet on each side of our path and mountain torrents rushing down their sides could render them; and at others there would be a green valley, with fruit-trees and vines on its sunny side, Swiss cottages, the sweet smell of new-mown hay, and the gentle tinkling of bells on the cows and goats, as the animals cropped the rich grass along the hill-side. Now and then we could hear

THE ALPINE HORN

echoing up the valleys, as the herdsman signaled his herd or his associates. The meadows and pastures of these valleys were covered with the greatest profusion of the most lovely flowers; sometimes the meadows were so full of the blue crocus, now blooming the second time this season, that it would be difficult to place your foot upon the green turf without crushing them. Blue-bells, violets, and heath, and the most beautiful ferns, were growing in the greatest profusion and luxuriance. We passed at almost every half-mile the way-side cross, the shrine, the crucifix, to suggest or stimulate the devotion of the herdsman and the traveler. Amidst these varied scenes we passed on until evening approached, and we saw the shadows creep up the sides of the mountains, and the rosy and purple light linger on their summits, and at sunset we arrived at Chamounix, directly under the shadows of Mont Blanc, and at his very feet.

The next morning early I threw my windows open; it was quite light, but Mont Blanc was between me and the sun, and I waited long before he rose above the clear, pure snow of the summit; so long I waited that I recalled the

GRAND HYMN OF COLERIDGE,

written in this valley, while waiting for the sun. Apostrophizing Mont Blanc, he exclaims:

Hast thou a charm to stay the morning star
In his steep course? So long he seems to pause
On thy bold, awful head, oh sov'reign Blanc!

It was Sunday morning, and I read this sublime hymn, worthy of the scene in which it was written. Let me quote a few more lines:

Ye living flowers that skirt the eternal frost!
Ye wild goats sporting round the eagle's nest!
Ye eagles, playmates of the mountain storms!
Ye lightnings, the dread arrows of the clouds!
Ye signs and wonders of the elements!
Utter forth God, and fill the hills with praise.

Thou, too, hoar mount! with thy sky-pointing peaks,
Oft from whose feet the avalanche unheard
Shoots downward glittering through the pure serene,
Thou kingly spirit throned among the hills,
Thou dread ambassador from earth to heaven,
Great Hierarch! tell thou the silent sky,
And tell the stars, and tell yon rising sun,
Earth, with her thousand voices, praises God!

It was the Sabbath, and we all gathered in the English chapel, right under Mount Blanc, to join in humble worship to the Great Being whose sublime creations were around us. We were strangers from many far-off lands, but the little room was full. Nearly all joined in the responses and in the hymns, and it was very pleasant in this wild valley to hear the service to which we were accustomed at home.

On Monday morning we all met at an early hour around the breakfast-table, and congratulated each other that we had a bright and cloudless day for our excursion to the

MER DE GLACE.

Our party had been increased by two interesting clergymen: one from Wisconsin, and the other from Massachusetts. They were of differing denominations of Christians; but, meeting among the Alps, had liked each other so well that they were making the tour of the mountains together, on foot. At 8 o'clock the mules were at the door, and with each a guide. We started up the mountains. At first we passed some green pastures; and then through forests of pine and fir, fragrant with the grateful smell of evergreens. The clear, bracing air of the mountains came rushing through their branches, and these "murmuring pines" recalled the noble evergreens, the pines and hemlocks, of Otsego. The clergymen on foot soon overtook and passed by our mules, and we saw no more of them until we reached the little chalet where the mules are left, and where we cross the ice on foot,—the Sea of Glass. On each side the mountains rise, high and precipitous; and near are some of those peculiar granite peaks called needles, rising thousands of feet, very nearly perpendicular; so steep that snow will not lay or lodge on their sides; their sharp points pierce the very clouds. The space between the mountains—from a quarter to a half, perhaps in places a mile wide—is occupied by the glacier. The ice was rough and irregular as the waves of the sea in a storm. At places were holes, and openings, and crevasses,—some small and some large. Through some of the openings the water came, and you might thrust in your alpenstock and find no bottom. We started to walk across with pantaloons rolled up to keep them dry; but it was not very wet. The passage was not very difficult. Occasionally our path led over a ridge of ice several feet high, with crevasses of unknown depth on each side; but the guides with their hatchets cut steps, and, with the steel-pointed alpenstock in one hand, and the other hand in that of the guide, ladies can make the passage without danger. It was amusing to watch the party of travelers cross over the more difficult places. Some were quite timid and a little dizzy. A very fat old Englishman wished to turn back. He stood hesitating on the side of a ridge of ice a long time, until nearly all the party had passed, and he looked very wistfully towards the shore from which he started. By and by a lad of 10 or 12 years—evidently "Young America"—ran back and forth several times across the difficult place, and at last cried out, "Come on Johnny Bull; it is quite safe," and so indeed the old gentleman found it, as he seized the hand of the guide and made the passage. All having crossed, we lunched on the mountain near

THE "MAUVAIS PAS,"

and then descended to the valley. This pass is rather serious to those who have not strong nerves. The path leads along the sides of a very precipitous cliff, rising high above, and has been made by blasting a pathway in the side of the rocks sufficient for a passage. A chain by which you hold on is fastened into the side of the rocks; so you have a narrow path in the rocks, with no protection on the lower side, the chain close to the rocks on the other, and then rocks rising above you as far as you choose to look up, and below you. Some hundreds, and at places some thousands, of feet, is the glacier. The views as we made the descent were very grand. In addition to the wild path, the granite peaks, Mont Blanc, the glacier, and the sweet valley beneath us, we had, every few hundred feet, waterfalls rushing over the rocks into the Sea of Ice which we had crossed. On our way down, I noticed at one time a view which I had never before seen:

THE VALLEY OF CHAMOUNIX

was divided into two hemispheres,—the upper one, made by the high mountains which inclose the valley, constituting the sides, the clear sky overhead being the roof, and a stratum of clouds floating half-way down the sides of the mountains, and on a line with us, was the floor or basis. Beneath these clouds we could look down into the valley, the clouds forming an arch from mountain side to mountain side; and beneath the arch was the whole valley, with village, church, meadows, hay-makers, cottages; and occasionally the bark of a dog or the tinkle of a bell could be heard, as if coming from another sphere. It was to me a scene entirely novel and very beautiful.

In the evening I called at the house of an old guide. A Russian Professor had lost his life while exploring the glacier the week before. He had been abandoned by his guides, and left to die alone on the ice; and every one was justly, as it seemed to me, condemning the guides. The old guide whom I was visiting (whose name I cannot recall) told me

THE STORY OF HIS DOG,

a fine, noble fellow of the St. Bernard breed, who lay on the floor at our feet. "That dog," said he, "seems to love to explore the mountains. He knows whenever a party is going to ascend to Mont Blanc, and will always go along if I will let him." He said his sagacity and intelligence were almost human. He would return to the village for aid when necessary, and was very useful in finding the path when a party had gone astray. One day he had slipped into a deep crevasse, from which it was impossible for him to escape. As soon as it was known the guides gathered as quickly as possible to the place, and lowered one of their number by a rope to the bottom, and both guide and dog were drawn up in safety.

He showed me the copy of a sad letter, written by an English gentleman to his wife, and found after his death in his coat-pocket, giving the history of the circumstances preceding

HIS DEATH UPON MONT BLANC.

He had been one of a party of eleven—four travelers and seven guides—who were all lost in 1860. They had made the ascent, reached the summit, and were returning, when they were overtaken by a terrific snow-storm, and lost their way. They found shelter at first in a sort of cave in the rocks; but, the storm continuing, they became utterly bewildered. The letter represented that the first day the party were hopeful; they had some provisions and spirits, and with considerable effort kept themselves from freezing. The storm increasing in fury, their provisions exhausted, utterly bewildered as to their position, they became less and less hopeful. The letter is in the shape of a journal, and records the various efforts made to find their lost path, and the continued increase in the violence of the storm. They dug with their hatchets a hole in the ice sheltered by the rocks, and for more than twenty-four hours hoped for rescue by the guides from the valley; but, none coming, they gradually sunk into despair, and, when hope deserted them, rapidly one after another sunk into "the sleep that knows no waking." The writer seems to have been the last survivor: He mentions in his letter the names of his companions, as one after another yielded to the torpor which precedes death; he then adds: "My feet are already frozen; my hand is so nearly frozen I can scarcely guide the pencil." He sends affectionate messages to his children, commends his soul to God, and adds: "I die in the hope of being saved by Christ," and drops his pencil and sleeps! Some years afterwards the bodies were found near each other, and in the pocket of his coat was found the letter.

The striking picture of Napoleon climbing the Alps by the Great St. Bernard is familiar to all. In 1800 he determined to construct a great military road over the mountains into Italy, and employed, under the most skillful engineers, 30,000 men for six years, and the result is

THE SIMPLON.

Considering the obstacles overcome, it is the finest road in the world, and well worthy of the magnificent triumphal arch which at Milan commemorates its completion.

On Thursday morning, Oct. 5, I left Brieg, starting with my family in a light carriage with four horses, to go over the pass. It had been raining all day on Wednesday, and, although clear on Thursday, the ground a little way up the mountain-side was white with snow. As we climbed higher, the snow was everywhere, and kept getting deeper and deeper the further we ascended; but, as the weather was not very cold, we were glad of an opportunity of seeing the Alps entirely covered with snow. It was a constant climb for six or eight hours,—up,—up,—one zigzag after another; and as we rose higher, peak after peak, all around us, made their appearance, all covered with snow; or else the clear, clean granite was too steep for snow to lay upon,—until we were surrounded on every side by the high Alps. This ride gave us a clearer idea of the wild, stern, gloomy character of the higher Alps than any thing we had before seen. The evergreens—the pine, the fir, the larch—extend far up the sides of the mountains; the leaves of the birch had not yet fallen; they were of a deep orange, and contrasted most beautifully with the evergreen, and both with the white snow, which lay in masses upon the branches. The grass was still of a rich green, and, wherever it could be seen, we had the most beautiful contrasts. Flowers, too, were to be seen under the overhanging rocks and in sheltered places, and we had the rare good fortune of seeing

SPRING, AUTUMN, AND WINTER

in the same landscape. The road was as perfect as the best skill of the engineer and the most complete execution could make it,—everywhere of a perfect grade, hard, smooth, and thoroughly drained. It was often made by blasting out a bed first in the solid rock,—the lower side sustained by solid walls of masonry, 50, 100, 200 feet high; everywhere the best culverts, bridges, and aqueducts to pass over, or carry over or under the road the mountain-torrents that came roaring down the sides of the rocks. Along all dangerous places solid protection-walls were built on the lower side of the road, to prevent the possibility of accident; and everywhere, at equal distances, low granite pillars were set along its boundary. It is a grand work, and a noble monument to the memory of Napoleon. As you approach the summit, the gorges are deeper and more gloomy, the sides of the mountains more precipitous, and the danger from avalanches, especially in spring, greater. Here are a series of stone houses of great strength, often built under the shadow of overhanging rocks, called "Refuges,"—places to which travelers, when overtaken by storms, may go for shelter. There are nine or more of these; at one place there are six within a space of two miles. In places where the danger from avalanches is greatest, stone galleries of immense strength have been built. In one or two places waterfalls pass over the road. The galleries are made by blasting a roadway through the solid rock, and this is protected by a long roof, made by turning arches from the rocks on the upper side, and the lower resting on immense buttresses of masonry. They reminded me of the base of the columns of some grand old cathedral. So strong are they that avalanches pass over them into the valley without crushing them in. They are incomparably stronger than the snow-sheds which are intended to protect the track of the Pacific Railway over the Sierra Nevadas.

Near the summit Napoleon caused to be built a very large stone structure for the

MONKS OF ST. BERNARD.

This they keep as a Hospice. For some time before we reached it, we had felt the chill of the mountain-air; the snow had been creaking under our carriage-wheels; and, as we drove up to the door, the welcome-bark of a noble St. Bernard dog sounded very pleasantly.

It is sweet to hear the honest watch-dog
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we approach near home;

but never was "watch-dog's bark" sweeter than that of this St. Bernard as we reached this refuge, more than 6,000 feet high. We were kindly welcomed and warmed by the monks, and we went over the building, finding it very comfortable. Pictures of St. Bernard and of Napoleon were in the parlor. By the side of each bed we found a rug made of the skin of a St. Bernard dog, dressed with the hair on, and his head stuffed so as to look life-like; so that the occupant of each bed would seem to be guarded by one of these faithful animals.

We slept at the little hamlet of Simplon. Here, around a bright, blazing wood-fire, and with mountain-fare, we were made comfortable; and in the evening read in the register of the inn the memorandum of a traveler who, in passing over from Italy in March, 1833, had been overtaken by a storm; had sought shelter in one of these refuges, but had found it entirely buried under an avalanche of snow. At last, after great difficulty and danger, he succeeded in reaching the inn. Here he was detained five days by the snow. After five days he went on to the Hospice and over to Brieg, passing over the tops of the galleries, the mouths of the interior being closed up by the deep snow.

The next morning we went down the mountain, through the magnificent

GORGE AND VALLEY OF GONDO.

This is a narrow opening through rocks which almost meet thousands of feet over your head, bare and steep; with waterfalls and mountain-torrents, of almost every shape and height, at almost every turn; with many tunnels blasted through the rocks, some of them more than 700 feet long, and yet so well constructed, and so easy and perfect the grade, that you may safely drive a four-horse carriage on a trot all the way down! In this gorge we saw one of the stone refuges which had been completely crushed in by an avalanche; and not far away in the valley were the remains of snow-banks which were even then, in October, several feet deep. But gradually the snow entirely disappeared, even from the sides of the high mountains; the grass and foliage became more and more green and luxuriant; pines, chestnuts, birch-trees, figs, and vines became common; and soon, making a sharp turn around a rugged cliff,

A LOVELY ITALIAN VALLEY

lay at our feet. A granite column marked the boundary. We pulled up at the Custom-House. Italian girls brought us grapes. An Italian officer approached, and politely touched his cap. "Good morning, Signor, have you merchandise or tobac?" "No, sir." "Pass on, Signor," said he, and we were in Italy.

I can scarcely conceive a greater contrast than that of the stern grandeur of the Alps, and the dark, wild gorge of Gondo with the smiling landscape which welcomes you as you approach Lago Maggiore. I. N. A.

"SAVED ALONE."

'Twas night, and o'er the waters deep
A sable mantle spread:
The Ville du Havre sped along,
Without a fear or dread.
Sweet were the dreams of sunny lands,
Of homes and friends afar,
As night, in quiet, peaceful folds,
Had wrapped each slumberer there.

When suddenly, in wild distress,
The dread alarm was given,—
Like thunderbolt from cloudless sky,
Such was the dread collision.
O God! what terror seized each heart!
What anguish and despair
Were borne in accents wild and free
Upon the midnight air!

Among the many kindred hearts
That perished in the wave,
A mother tried with feeble arm
Three children dear to save;
But vain the help of human power
Where ocean-billows lave,—
The perils of their short life done,
They sank in one low grave.

But one was left of that loved band
To tell the tale of grief;
"What shall I do?" the mother cried;
O what can give relief?
Hope bids the troubled breast be calm;
Their struggles now are o'er;
They're waiting on the other side,
Upon the sunlit shore.

Though pleasant scenes may greet the eye,
And mirth and joy abound,
And feeble faith stretch every nerve
To catch one cheering sound,
Still weary hours will come and go,
Nor will the gloom depart;
While Memory wakes, that scene of dread
Must linger in the heart.

CHICAGO. MARY A. STRAUB.

A Literary Curiosity.

From the Nation.

In the Boston Public Library there is a book which deserves to be classed with the famous Portuguese "New Guide of the Conversation," as one of the curiosities of literature. It is entitled "A Guide for Strangers in the City of Antwerp," and seems to have been published about forty years ago. The work commences with the following "advertisement:" "The underwriter prevents every Gentleman and Stranger that all the alterations and improvements which may be projected and executed in one or other public establishment, shall be immediately rectified, and that the plates of this work shall therefore remain untouched. Philippe Ville, the Editor." A few pages are devoted to an historical account of the city, in which the author, with a praiseworthy devotion to the truth, remarks that, "when there is question of establishing the beginning of some famous cities, they have recourse to merveillous evenements, and for not throwing ourself in the doubtfulness of fabulous antiquities, we shall only keep us to what history offers." He has no need, however, to trust "on the annals," as "the construction of her buildings prouves its ancientness, and on examining this city, one shall find vestiges, which will bring us from age to age." "Its origin was of a middling extend. His most considerable augmentation has been done by John the Third in 1314; by Charles the Vth in 1543, the city, could not contain the prodigious nombre of inhabitants, who came thither from every part, for establishing themselves, encouraged by the situation of his Port, and the wealth and abundance of this trading city, an enlargement of 1600 steps in lenth on 244 broad, was required, that portion of ground contains the magnific Hause-House of which we shall still speak afterwards." But, leaving these dry details, we pass to the description of the bridges: "Four magnific swiping bridges on the same manner as those in Holland serve for the communication of the quais, from the citadel, till the doks, they are placed on the entrance of four canals, wich enter in the town, very commodious and sure for vessels of a small description to load and unload there."

M. Ville is most interesting, however, in his accounts of the various works of art in his "nature country." Commencing with the cathedral, he says: "Every one avoud, this temple is fare out the finest in the kingdom, its lengthness is of more than 500 steps its largeness of 240 and its elevation of 300. . . . This monument was burned in 1533, excepted the choir, a great part of it had been damaged without the vigilance of the burghmaster. . . . In 1797 this magnific Temple has been spoliated by profanus and sacrilegious hand. The fame year they sold very cheap, the precious things, which had been respected till this period, and soon the enemies of holy religion attained their wishes, this temple represented in a few time but a confounded heap of ruines! If any precious things have been conceived, it was only by zeal for arts, and it is a wonder that we can still admire this church and steeple, yet eight days and these two monuments were for ever demolished. In 1810, these monuments took a new aspect by the cares of Mr. H——, and by the solitude of the administration, at the great satisfaction of the true friends of religion." Following the lead of our author, we pass through the Cathedral, stopping for an instant before "the Pulpit sculped by P. Verbruggen," until we come to Rubens' master-"peace," "The Descent from the Cross." At this point the simple descriptive style is dropped, and language better suited to the subject is used. The birth-throes of genius are vividly portrayed as follows: "Rubens has been heaving in several parts of this picture, it is smoothed and accomplished, and however all is vigorous and animated." The highest eloquence is reached in the closing words: "He deals with the wisest discerning to every figure his just part of affliction in this hard case, and with the greatest knowledge he unites sentiment of love to that of veneration, it is an hart-felling scene, which electrises the soul it is an august ceremony of religion which penetrates it even to exaltation." An exact knowledge of art is shown in the criticism of another of Rubens' works: "It has been acknowledged by juridict juges that this picture . . . is of a fine drawing, and recollect under this rapport the grandiose of the Caraches." Speaking of an "Assumption of the Virgin," M. Ville says: "All is in movings and occupied by the principal action, these follow with their eyes, the holy Mother . . . those amazed of the miracle and being as tranquil, cast their eyes towards the glorious way . . . the aerial sight is produced there to the highest top of understanding." Over the grave of Rubens is "a precious picture composed with genius, drawed with puriness, gracefulness seduces everywhere and at every moment we discover them." A "Crucifixion" by Rubens (in the Museum) is the subject of this favorable criticism: "The Virgin is deeply afflicted; but the promises of his son fortify her against the pangs of a swoon. The horses are of exquisite beauty that in the corner of the picture who seems to cheer up, is a mighty good thought which makes diversion." In a description of still another of Rubens' "workkx," we read: "St. Francis of Assize feeling his dead approaching desired to be led to the foot of the altar. . . . His clothes are pulled out and naked." But we must end our quotations, though we have left untouched "the magnific church burned by thunter," the Embaroadore, "with its two landing places, between which are double steps of blew marmor," and the "Galery where is a picture of Zacheaus, one of the leaders of the republicans."

THE MISSING BONDS.

How $20,000 Was Taken From the Fountain Savings Bank.

And How the Money Was Recovered.

From the New York Times.

I do not think that any story in this incredulous age gains additional strength from the assertion that it is founded on fact. All I have to say in regard to what follows is that, as to the main events of my story, what I write is absolutely and unequivocally true, and that if it was necessary I could place my finger to-day on some of the principal actors. I have purposely disguised all the names, places, and persons, and have, with intentional carelessness, thrown the story-teller's drapery over the main facts, as an artist might cast a somewhat flimsy fabric over a lay figure.

Wall street is full of

STORIES OF STOLEN BONDS,

and the efforts of the police and detectives to find out where the missing values have gone to. To catch the thief is one thing; to find the money stolen is something else. To detect the former is not so very difficult, but to find the latter is quite another thing. It may, I think, be safely said that twice out of three times the missing values are undiscoverable.

Why should we mouth it? Compounding felony is, if not quietly whispered, very often broadly hinted at. That such arrangements made with thieves and robbers are of frequent occurrence, no one doubts. Human nature is weak and detectives are unreliable. The banker has $50,000 worth of United States bonds stolen from his safe. This amount of money or its representative suddenly withdrawn from his capital may ruin him. If he leaves the matter with the detectives, he may or may not get his money back; the probability of chances is decidedly against it. Say he is fortunate enough to recover his money; he will have to pay roundly for it. The fact of his having lost such a large amount of money, if his credit is sensitive, may wreck him financially. If the banker or merchant is a nervous man and of an excitable disposition, his name and the circumstances of the robbery, printed in large letters, will be published in a thousand papers throughout the country. Very frequently the facts of the larceny will be written in such an exaggerated manner, containing even innuendoes expressed as to his carelessness and imbecility in regard to money, or just as often the suspicion stated that the amount was nothing like as much as was reported, that the unfortunate loser will be driven to desperation. It is hard enough to lose money, without being called an imbecile or a rascal. The most cool and cold-blooded men often, under such circumstances, would be

GLAD TO COMPOUND FELONY.

Of course I am no advocate of treating with robbers, and what I write is not to be understood in the least as advocating it.

The bonds are lost. They are worth 100 cents on the dollar. The loser may have to pass twelve months of constant agony before he gets them back (we are taking one of the cases of the more fortunate character), and then has to pay for them, in detective fees, say but 10 per cent in money, but at over 90 per cent in personal wear and tear and mental anxiety.

Say that in some mysterious way the banker receives an intimation that the thieves would like to arrange matters for a mere 15 to 20 per cent, and he accepts? He has been robbed only a week ago, and then he gets his bonds safe back again, though he may have paid several thousands of dollars to secure them. The facts I have briefly descanted on are known to many on Wall and Broad streets, and on Exchange place.

Some five years ago two or three good places were wanted in Templeton for certain

QUITE RESPECTABLE OLD GENTLEMEN.

They were by no means superannuated men, nor had they gone beyond their period of usefulness. These old gentlemen, who were perfectly suave, honest, and correct, had been unlucky in life, but were fortunate enough to have younger friends whom they (the old gentlemen) had helped at the outset of their careers. Clerks had got to be men of wealth and position, while the old heads of the firms who had first employed them had gone down in the world.

A savings bank, the Fountain, with an ample capital, furnished by the younger men, was founded, not so much for the accommodation of the thrifty poor, as for the personal advantage of the eminently honest, quiet, and respectable old gentlemen, who, drawing a modest $1,500 to $1,800 a year, could manage matters quite satisfactorily for the Fountain Savings Bank, the stockholders, the depositors, and themselves. As economy was a paramount consideration, no extra clerks were to be hired. The two old gentlemen were to act as Cashiers, Treasurers, bookkeepers, entry clerks, and general accountants.

Matters went on quite pleasantly. Occasional deposits came in, which were increased, and the old gentlemen, cultivating the neighborhood, warmed up with the work, and conscientiously did their duty when they advocated thrift and economy. In fact, the results were quite satisfactory, and the old gentlemen, for a certain time, were never happier in their lives than when managing the Fountain.

One day, there lounged in

A QUIET-LOOKING MAN,

certainly a mechanic, and of the better class, too. The man's clothes were decent, a trifle worn, and he had on a colored shirt. There might have been just a curl of wood-shaving mixed with his hair, and from the brim of his hat, as he took it off, there fell a little shower of sawdust. In fact, he smelt of yellow pine, and was, to all intents and purposes, a carpenter.

"He was not a rich man," he said, "only able to save a scrap here and there. Careful wife. Nothing like that, but a growing family. Good boss and all that, and fair wages. What the boss paid him, on a pinch, might keep them all, but was doing a fair stroke of night-work. Wasn't a spreer. Took his drink sometimes, when he wanted to, but not habitual. The gentlemen in the bank knew that a little never did any harm. Yes; he thought they were sensible. Well, passing along—he went by the Fountain Savings every blessed day—thought he would drop in. Was it only 6 per cent they gave? That wasn't enough. Wasn't a business man much, but had heard that money was worth as much as that by the single month over in New York. What did they do with their money? Well, bond and mortgage was safe. Would they let him have a statement? Didn't expect he would understand much, but the old woman and the boss would, and he would carry it home. Liked the look of the Fountain. Was a plain man himself, and, though he would be glad enough himself to build the insides of some of those savings banks with their rose-wood moldings and beadings, and that sort of thing, didn't believe it helped a concern much. Would do for a hotel or a barber-shop, but he went in for what was plain, he did, and he would bid them good-morning, and he might or might not call again."

A week afterward he did call, accompanied by a friend, and the two old gentlemen felt sure of opening a new account.

"IT'S THE BOSS.

He believes in savings banks, and he and the old woman says they think you are safe—they do," said the carpenter. "Pity you hadn't thought of it before, Hosea," said the boss, "though I ain't a bit better off nor you. What I have got is some mighty sorry houses—had to take 'em for mechanic's lien. Hang me, if workmen ain't better off now than the bosses. If this here Hosea does make a deposit or so, and a fellow wanted just a little mortgage on a fair house—first mortgage, mind you,—you wouldn't mind obliging a man, would you? Of course I know that's a matter the Directors usually looks to. Hosea, you ain't got a circular, have you? Left it at home? Well, then, let me have another. Hosea, put your money in at once, and that's my advice," and, having given his views, asking for a circular, the boss ceased speaking.

The journeyman carpenter hauled out a wallet, and counted out slowly, one, two, five, ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty dollars,—most of it $1 bills, and a great deal of it in fractional currency and some 5-cent pieces. Some of the small bills fell on the floor. Now the obliging Cashier made it 75 cents too little, and now it was 50 cents too much. In the meantime the other old employe was looking up a circular. He wanted a fresh one, with a pea-green cover, for Hosea's Boss. At last the count was made correct, a pass-book was brought, and the big book for signatures was graced with Hosea's signature after quite an amount of labor and a blot. The circular of the Fountain Savings Bank, with the pea-green cover, was then politely handed to Hosea's Boss, and they left, as

DID AT THE SAME TIME

a certain tin box, containing exactly $20,000 in United States bonds, the property of the before-mentioned Fountain Savings Bank of Templeton.

How it was done no one ever knew, and no one will ever pretend to know. All the old gentlemen knew about it was, that when the day's labors were over, some five hours afterward, when they went to lock up the safe, the black lacquer box was gone!

Police! Detectives!!

Of course they were put to it straight, and they moused over it, and ferreted at it, and got on a trail, which they declared to be as strong as a cable, which twisted itself into two trails, then into three, and then into a thousand, each strand of which turned out to be as flimsy as a cobweb, and would not stand any tension. Then the Fountain Savings Bank Directors, with much good sense and no small expediture of money,

GAVE THE DETECTIVES UP.

Queensby was one of the Directors of the Fountain, and though the loss of the $20,000 never worried him at all, as the Fountain was perfectly solvent, and, if necessary, he could have made up any deficiency in their capital in five minutes, nevertheless Queensby was curious to know how the trick was done. Being of a singularly persistent and obstinate nature, he thought it over for months, and then was forced to give it up.

Some ninety days after the robbery, Queensby was in the Corridor Hotel, in New York. He had an engagement with a capitalist, and was waiting for him. Presently a gentleman came toward him, looked him straight in the face, and said: "Are you not Joseph Queensby?"

"I am," was the reply.

"Well, then," said the person, presenting a card, "this is my name. Take it. It may be of use to you some day."

Mr. Queensby took the card and read, "Chaucer Loftus."

"Mr Loftus? And how can you be of use to me?"

"I am to be found very often here," said Mr. Loftus, "though I make no appointments. People mostly find me when they want me," added Mr. Loftus, rather sharply.

"I am still ignorant of how you can serve me," replied Mr. Queensby.

"WHAT ABOUT THOSE BONDS?"

inquired Mr. Loftus, in the most nonchalant way, and, bowing to Mr. Queensby, vanished.

Now there was nothing remarkable about Mr. Loftus. His mien was quiet and his bearing that of a gentleman. He wore no jewelry, save a quiet guard chain. His mustache was not dyed, and there was not even the faintest glimmer of flash about him. If there was anything remarkable about the man it was that his linen was particularly well done up, and that his hands and feet, of peculiarly elegant proportions, were neatly gloved and shod.

"Bonds!" said Mr. Queensby; "can this man know anything about them? Can he be a receiver? Impossible." Nevertheless, Queensby found it worth his while to frequent the Corridor Hotel quite often.

Once again Chaucer Loftus, Esq., quietly approached him. The words were few.

"Bonds!" said the Director.

"Precisely," was the reply.

"You have them?"

"I never said so."

"To come to business—what are they worth? I ask for curiosity sake. What would we have to pay to get them back?"

"TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT

on the dollar—say $5,000, neither more nor less," and away went Mr. Loftus.

Police and detectives again.

More chain cables of facts, twisted around detective capstans. Some of them this time, at the start, seem as if they would stand some small amount of tugging, but when a true strain was put on them, they commence parting again, like rotten fishing lines. Now and then something was hooked up, but, when it did come up, the snoods were found either to have had their hooks snapped, or to have brought to the surface bunches of worthless weeds. Every possible preserve was fished; and at last, some person was arrested who had been trying to sell the bonds. Not that the detectives found it out, but it came to the surface in a natural way. Examinations took place, and the court got up a blind alley. Justice sometimes gets there of its own accord, the goddess being blind itself, and that was the end of it. Young man who had the bonds honorably discharged—only saw the bonds for a second—never handled them, and that was the proper conclusion, for the young man was undoubtedly innocent.

Now the Fountain Directors met again. Wiggles made an impressive speech, as did Woggles (the latter the more exhaustive). The two old gentlemen who took Hosea's $30 when he took their $20,000, with the assistance of his boss, were catechized for the five hundreth time, and were worse muddled and more at sea in their statements than ever. Like the cat in "Little Alice," all they could say was, that "It vanished." The poor old gentlemen went home, utterly extinguished, and took to their beds for weeks. Wiggles said: "Philanthropy demanded that the money must be found;" and said Woggles: "Much good can be done with $20,000,—less 25 per cent. Said Wuggles, the financiering Director, "With great care and good judgment them twenty thousand dollars, less 25 per cent, as my brother Director says, may fructify—in fact, put us on our legs again." "The Fountain may still give out streams of fluid to the thirsty," said Wiggles. "But you are

COMPOUNDING WITH FELONY,"

remarked Mr. Queensby, quite sharply.

"I ask you if there is the least chance of our getting our bonds back any other way?" put in Wiggles, dogmatically.

"None in the least. The detectives——" went on to say Queensby.

"Are quite as bad as the thieves," arose as one voice, the cry of all the Directors.

"Compound then," said Mr. Queensby.

Not one of the other Directors said yes; but they all nodded, and though the book of minutes has no record of the fact, Mr. Queensby acted on their judgment.

"How much now?" asked Queensby, meeting Chaucer Loftus at the Corridor.

"Now?

OH, 35,"

benignly said Loftus.

"It was 25 before."

"Now they are 35; they may be 50 before long."

"Is this your address?" asked the acting Director.

"Certainly it is, and not ashamed of the neighborhood."

"I will think over it. I may see you again, perhaps to-day."

Queensby went to his bank and drew a certified check for $7,000, and hurried to the address on Mr. Loftus' card.

It was a neat, quiet-looking residence. A tidy maid-servant who opened the door said, "Mr. Loftus is in," and Queensby was ushered into the drawing-room. The parlor was plainly, yet comfortably, furnished; on the walls there hung quite a neat collection of engravings, and the table was covered with magazines and with two or three recently-published English works of merit.

Mr. Loftus came in after a few moments.

"I have brought with me

THIS CERTIFIED CHECK

for $7,000, and now the bonds," said Mr. Queensby.

"What bonds! Bonds? You must be mistaken—an error, doubtless! I never had the pleasure of seeing you before. Catharine?" Mr. Loftus touched the bell. "Show this gentleman the door."

"Is this your card, sir?" asked Mr. Queensby, enraged.

"My card? Strange! How did it come into your hands? A mistake—a comedy of errors. Catharine, show this person the door, and say to your mistress to have little Gertrude dressed, and that her papa intends taking a stroll with her."

Queensby was dumbfounded at this coolness, paused a moment, then left. Next day he was again at the Corridor Hotel, and there was Mr. Loftus. This time he had to approach Mr. Loftus. This gentleman's words were brief:

"If you think I am

SUCH AN INFERNAL FOOL

as to take a certified check you must have a very poor opinion of my ability. Bring notes to the house, any time within an hour." And Mr. Loftus, evading any more conversation, left.

Queensby drew out the money, and in an hour afterward was at Mr. Loftus' house.

"Now, my sweet pet," said Mr. Loftus to a pretty blonde-haired child, who was building blocks on the floor, as Mr. Queensby entered, "Papa has business now, and cannot be disturbed. So, now, that's a darling; run to Catharine and get dressed, and, by-and-by, papa will take you out for a walk. You will excuse me, Mr. Queensby," continued the fond parent, as he kissed the child and waved her to the door. "Little girls want so much more petting than boys." Now the child was gone, and Queensby and Loftus were alone. His manner hardly changed. "Ah, I perceive you have the notes. You will count them. Seven thousand dollars? Correct. You will give them to me."

"And the bonds?" inquired Mr. Queensby.

"You shall have them; but I want, and must have, the money first," said Mr. Loftus, just as quietly as ever, cutting the leaf of a magazine with a mother-of-pearl paper-knife.

"What security have I that the bonds will be returned?" inquired Mr. Queensby.

"THE WORD OF A THIEF, SIR,"

said Mr. Loftus, closing the book with a snap, and looking squarely at Queensby. "If you will give me the money, I shall lock it up here, and you must trust me. If not, take your money away with you. If you consent to my terms, in five minutes the bonds will be in your possession. I could not give them to you if I wanted to, for they are not here."

With a tremor Queensby handed over the piles of bills to Loftus, who, opening a safe in the back room, locked them securely up.

"We will now go to the hotel"—and saying this Queensby and Loftus went into the street. The weather was cold, and both had on their overcoats.

"A drink this raw morning would be excellent," remarked Mr. Loftus. "The brandy at the Corridor is passable. I mostly import my own in small quantities. In New York, everybody adulterates brandy so much. Is it not a shame that Union Square, which should be the tidiest of all places, is always in such a shocking condition? and that little scoundrel of a newsboy, who has splashed the mud over us. No, I do not want a newspaper," he said to the newsboy, "and clear out."

A DIRTY, RAGGED NEWSBOY,

thus addressed, who had a bundle of papers under his arm, gazed at the speaker, Mr. Loftus, for a moment with the utmost contempt, and then made use of some decidedly impertinent expression. Mr. Loftus made an attempt to strike the rude boy with his neat umbrella, which blow the boy evaded, jostling against Mr. Queensby. The incident was soon forgotten, as they neared the hotel, when Mr. Queensby's anxiety increased. "Have I," he remarked to himself, "been fool enough to throw away $7,000? If he is going to humbug me, I am capable of shooting him. What about those bonds?" he said aloud.

"Bonds! Why, my dear sir, my dear Mr. Queensby, here you have been carrying on Broadway, in the most crowded thoroughfare of the city, some twenty thousand dollars' worth of United States bonds

WRAPPED UP IN AN OLD NEWSPAPER

in your pocket. It is a mercy you have not been robbed. Your escape from losing them can only be accounted for by the fact that the outside of the package by no means represents the value of the contents."

Mr. Queensby felt in his overcoat pocket, and sure enough there was a goodly-sized package. The hotel was reached, and in a private corner the package was examined and the bonds, twenty-thousand dollars' worth in all, were found to be correct. Whether Queensby and Loftus tried the brandy at the bar of the Corridor we do not know. How the bonds came into Queensby's pocket can only be accounted for by the supposition that the newsboy put them there, but how these bonds were taken from the Fountain is still a mystery.

THIS IS PRECISELY HOW,

in this particular instance, a felony was compounded. There is no safer savings bank than the Fountain of Templeton, and during the late panic there was not even a run on it.

Of course, no pitcher can always keep going to the well and not get broken. So Chaucer Loftus, Esq., or the forger and bond-thief, whose real name is Spencer or "Spence" Pettis, got hauled up in due process of time, and is now an inmate of the State Prison of Massachusetts—but not on account of any little irregularity with the Fountain Savings Bank.

RECOLLECTIONS OF WEIMAR.

The Homes of Goethe, Schiller, Wieland, and Herder—The Two Courts of a German Grand Duchy.

Weimar (Nov. 15.) Correspondence of the New York Evening Post.

You have little idea how insignificant Weimar is to look at. You may try to face down the first impression by repeating over to yourself, as a sort of shibboleth, the names of Goethe, Schiller, Wieland, and Herder, but it is of little use. Your ideals will shrink away before the microscopic reality as wild-cat railroad bonds shrink in a Wall street panic. But you may ask, "Why come to Weimar with such preconceived theories of its material greatness?" There is no authority for it. Has not Goethe himself sung:

Petty among the German Princes is certainly my Prince;
Short and narrow his land, etc.

But I can only urge, in justification of my first impressions, that, in an age with such a strong drift toward materialism as the present one, the human mind will throw overboard sentiment and cling to the material point of view. There are in the outskirts of Weimar one or two presentable streets, and the Grand Ducal Palace, the Museum building, and one or two villas attract attention; but the centre, the nucleus, what was all of Weimar a century ago, is a crooked little village of the humblest pretensions.

Oh! how sole-torturing is its pavement! That of Rome, somewhat famous in the same line, is soft as buttered biscuit in comparison. At first I consoled myself that it had also tortured the sole of genius, but I was dragged back from my excursion into the ideal in learning that a century ago genius walked about here in the mud, without any pavement at all! With all that, I cannot bring myself to look upon the pavement of Weimar as a modern improvement. Stumbling along, one comes to humble abodes over whose doors are to be read the simple inscriptions, "Here lived Schiller," or "Here lived Herder," or "Wieland."

THE CHANGES OF A CENTURY.

On the border of the park stands Goethe's country house where he passed seven happy years; a house which would now suit very well a day laborer, but with which a bachelor like Goethe, whose mind was his kingdom, might well be content, especially if the Grand Duchesses who came would now, as then, be merry over beer and cold meat, and go away rejoicing over the new poem read to them from the fresh manuscript. Smallest and humblest of all is the little back hut in the park, which Goethe had had built in three days as a part of the mise en scene of a birthday frolic, but which the Grand Duke Charles Augustus took for a summer abode. From this little hut, where the gardeners now keep their hoes and wheelbarrows, the Duke wrote enthusiastic letters about solitude and the charms of bathing by moonlight in the Ilm. I would not advise any one to rise up from the reading of these letters and walk directly down to the Ilm; if he does, he risks embittering his existence by the shock of disenchantment. The river is at present a horrible vegetable brew, but in the interest of sentiment and all that is true and beautiful, I hope it is the dams and the mills that have done it, and that, as in the case of the street pavement, things were better a century ago.

GOETHE'S PARK.

Fortunately, as in that wonderful fairy tale where, just as you begin to feel uncomfortable from eating the deadliest poison, the antidote is found growing on the next tree, so here the beauty of the park lightens the disappointment caused by the filthiness of the river. The park is so very lovely, and so much more important a feature here than the town, that one sees at once the justness of that description of Weimar, which called it a "park with a town in it." There is the further charm about the park, that it was entirely relaid out by the Duke and Goethe, and in its present beauty is worthy to be classed, as Wieland suggested, among Goethe's poems. Landscape gardening was one of Goethe's passions; he treats of it largely in his botanical writings, and in the novel, "Elective Affinities," love-making and laying out parks go hand in hand.

THE STATUARY.

Bronze statues of the four greater lights of Weimar's firmament grace its streets. Herder's stands in front of the church of which he was so long pastor. Wieland's adorns an open square which bears his name. The Goethe-Schiller group is placed in front of the theatre, in whose direction they labored so many years in common. The group is by Rietschel, of Dresden. Goethe stands firmly erect with one hand on Schiller's shoulder, and with the other offers to Schiller a laurel wreath. Schiller holds in his hand a manuscript to which he has just confided his thoughts, and gazing upward, with head slightly thrown back, as if the fit were still on him, he with the disengaged hand coquets with the offered wreath. Modesty says no, merit says yes, and so he pushes away and yet accepts the proffered honor. Goethe is represented at about the age of 50, Schiller at 40. The group is interesting and the conception poetic. Schiller is the most successfully delineated, and was natural, for his character lends itself more readily to outward expression than the serene and tranquil wisdom of Goethe.

GOETHE'S HOME.

Goethe's town house—the house presented to him on his return from Italy by the Grand Duke—forms an exception among the humble abodes of Weimar's poets, and rises conspicuously above the lowly roofs by which it is surrounded. The upper rooms, which Goethe used as drawing and reception rooms, are let, and the lower floor is occupied by its owners, Goethe's two unmarried grandsons, who keep their grandfather's bedroom and study unchanged and carefully guarded from the public eye. I am not fond of going to a poet's house to see his old clothes and locks of hair, which are usually what his descendants have to show; but in the case of Goethe, his house is so familiar to us from his letters and from the hundreds of books which have been written about him and his surroundings, that I join in the regret that is everywhere expressed in Weimar at its inaccessibility. The owners look upon these rooms with so exaggerated a reverence that they treat them as a sanctuary; but this view is not at all in consonance with Goethe's own ideas, for his whole writings are full of himself, his thoughts, feelings, emotions and motives; and never having in any way endeavored to hide his life from the public knowledge, it is not likely he would have thought it necessary that after his death his chairs and tables should be hid away from anybody who felt a desire to see them.

In Wieland's and Herder's houses there are not even old clothes or locks of hair to be seen. But in Schiller's house, his study, in which he died, is preserved, as nearly as possible, in its original condition; and as the house has been purchased by the town of Weimar, this room is open to all visitors. Schiller mentions in a letter that the room had a pale green wall-paper, and a scrap of it having been found still clinging to the wall, the paper-hanger has carefully copied it, so that we feel assured that at least the "local color" is correct.

I need not go into an inventory of the furniture; more interesting are specimens of the poet's manuscript and letters, and especially his draft of the assignment of parts for the first performance of "William Tell." I may mention the writing-table, because it is the one of which one drawer was always kept full of decaying apples, whose odor was agreeable to the poet. If any one were to make out a list of the various stimulants to thought which genius has made use of, this one would certainly figure among the oddest. Goethe, sitting down by chance one day at this table, was overcome by this odor nearly to fainting. This trifling circumstance reminds us of the great contrast between the two friends in physical constitution. Goethe, as every one knows, was an Apollo in manly beauty. He had a love of pure air which his contemporaries thought fanaticism. Schiller was always sickly; wrote most at night amid this odor of vegetable decay, and was hurried by consumption to the grave at the early age of 45.

SCHILLER'S BONES.

Twenty years after Schiller's death a certain burgomaster, Schwabe, took it into his head to get Schiller's head as a precious relic. He had the vault opened, where the remains had been laid with those of ten other mortals, but to his dismay the coffins were all decayed away, and there was nothing but a confused mass of bones at the bottom of the vault. He took home the eleven skulls, numbered them, ranged them in a row and invited everyone in Weimar who had been personally acquainted with Schiller to come and see them. The visitors were taken one by one into the room, and invited to write down their opinions as to which was Schiller's skull without the opportunity of consultation. All agreed upon the same number, and then Prof. Schroter, of Jena, after much difficulty, sorted out the bones of the skeleton from the heap, and the whole was placed in the library at Weimar. It is evident that the ideas of the present day in regard to the sanctity of the grave were not then prevalent. Goethe wrote some beautiful lines to the skull, and everything was pretty and pleasant, and recalls to us Hamlet and the grave-diggers.

Several years after, King Louis I. of Bavaria came to Weimar. He was a man of what, in ordinary people, would be called great rudeness of speech, but, being a King, it was only bluntness. King Louis was very much astonished to find Schiller's remains treated as a curiosity. I do not know how it was that he came to differ from the contemporary sentiment; it might have been that, being a Roman Catholic, he thought human bones had better be in consecrated ground than rattling about in library drawers. However, the King wagged his rough tongue to such effect that as soon as he had gone the Grand Duke wrote to Goethe that, to avoid further remarks, he desired him to have a proper coffin prepared for Schiller's bones, and to have them laid in the Grand-Ducal vault. Goethe had a simple oaken box made, and on it had placed the single word "Schiller" in bronze letters.

THE BURIAL-PLACE OF GOETHE AND SCHILLER.

When Goethe died a similar coffin was prepared for him, and they now lie side by side in the Grand-Ducal vault, surrounded by the tombs of the Grand-Ducal family. "Goethe," "Schiller,"—these are their epitaphs; not a word of their titles as counsellors, or of the nobility which Charles Augustus was finally driven to confer upon them by the murmurs of his courtiers at having to associate with these plebeians. The wise Goethe knew when he placed the one word "Schiller" on the coffin that posterity would demand no more, and they who directed Goethe's interment did well to follow the precedent he had made.

THE GRAND-DUCAL LIBRARY.

The most interesting place in Weimar is the Grand-Ducal Library. I am not going to call it a "Walhalla," as every German does who writes about it, for the Walhalla was only a heaven of savages, and the name has been made ludicrous by King Louis' Bavarian-Greek folly at Ratisbon. It is a charming idea to decorate a library with the effigies of those who, by word or deed, have enlarged the domain of human thought, and this has been done here with a simplicity and an absence of pretension in thorough harmony with the spirit of Weimar's most brilliant epoch. On entering I find myself directly opposite a full-length portrait of Charles Augustus, near which are also the portraits of the Grand Duchesses Amelia, his mother, and Louisa, his wife. The Grand Duke, whose most distinguished title is that he was "Goethe's Grand Duke," was not simply a Prince who could confer favors and gather about him celebrated men, which any Prince could do; but by the singular force and beauty of his character he held them here, and retained their esteem and affection through long years of familiar intercourse. A man whom Goethe could so love must have been more than a mere princely Mæcenas, nor to a weak prince would Goethe have addressed those attributes of affection which, however much they may vaunt his virtues, do not spare his faults. A few words from Goethe will suffice to characterize the Grand Duchess Amelia. "Whatever can give grace or charm to life," he says, "she sought, with wise moderation, to collect around her." "She delighted in the conversation of persons of talent, and sought occasions of forming connections of this kind, of maintaining them, and of turning them to account; indeed, there is no one of any note connected with Weimar whose powers were not, sooner or later, called forth in her circle." The Grand Duchess Louisa was of a high-souled, self-contained nature. She was the sort of person to say the right thing at the right moment. After the battle of Jena, in the midst of the sacking of Weimar, she received Napoleon with a bearing so noble as to extort from him the exclamation, "Voila une femme qu'avec nos deux cent canons nous n'avons pas pu faire trembler!"

These three form the central group around which the society of Weimar revolved a century ago. The two courts of Weimar, as Goethe jestingly called them, the princely one and the intellectual one, greet us in the library from bust and portrait. I spare you a list of names, but, to show the richness of the collection, I may mention that there are of Goethe three busts, three or four portraits, and a dozen or more different copperplates; of Herder three busts; of Schiller, two; of Wieland, a bust and two portraits; of Charles Augustus, three or four portraits and a bust. I will not dwell upon the stars of the second magnitude; sufficient to say that in the whole assemblage there are about forty busts and fifty portraits, not including the large collection of copperplate likenesses. Among the many curiosities is the diploma of citizenship sent to Schiller by the French Republic in 1792, and signed by Roland and Danton. Similar ones were forwarded at the same time to Washington, Franklin, Thomas Paine, and Anacharsis Cloots. Schiller's diploma was given to the Commander-in-Chief, Custine, to be sent across the lines, and, with the delightful French inaccuracy in regard to this side of the Rhine, was addressed to "M. Gille, *publiciste allemand*." For six years nothing was heard of it until it seems to have fallen into some one's hands who suspected that Gille might possibly mean Schiller, and forwarded it to Weimar. By that time (1798) the General to whose care it had been entrusted, and the Ministers who had signed it, had already perished on the scaffold.

Here it is, in this library, that one finds the true significance of Weimar, and they who may be oppressed by the material insignificance of the town go away from the library comforted.

A. S. G.

LIGHT.

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.

—London Spectator.

Influence of a Dream.

The Troy *Press* says that the site of the State Street M. E. Church, in that city, was selected through the instrumentality of a dream. Dr. John Louden, a prominent physician, who died upward of fifty years ago, was a leading member and worker of the Methodist denomination, and about the time it was proposed to erect an edifice in the vicinity of State street, the good doctor dreamed that he saw a flock of white doves alight on the lots at the corner of State and Fifth streets. The impression of the vision was so vivid that the Doctor could not shake it off. He insisted that it was a good omen, and that the church should be erected on the lots above named. So strenuous was he in this that he carried his point, and the old State street sanctuary was erected, to give way in due time to the beautiful edifice now located on the site of the old brick structure.

RECOLLECTIONS O[F ...]

The Autobiography [...] Fothergill Ch[orley ...]

Reminiscences of N. P. [...] Blessington, Count D['Orsay ...] Savage Landor, Lord [...] uel Rogers, Paul de [...] and Other Prominent [...]

From the New York [...]

The career of Mr. Chorley [...] an illustration of the ill-natur[ed ...] critics are broken-down or une[...] For thirty-five years he held [...] tion on the staff of the L[...] doing much careful work in [...] and musical criticism; but [...] own which he made during th[...] the way of plays, dramas, [...] nearly all such complete fai[lures ...] time, we find him exclaiming, [...] financial view, I do not care [...] but it is dreary work to write [...] make no way." This lack of [...] labors, and the atmosphere th[...] early youth by the fact tha[t ...] Quakers, and that he was comp[...] his literary and artistic taste[s ...] cause his friends insisted u[...] away at the desk of a countin[g ...] pool, tended to render him so[...] tion that he naturally develop[...]

CRITIC OF THE SEVEN[...]

and in the labors of that chil[...] larger part of his life was spen[t ...] ous that, while he was so keen[...] criticisms upon his own origin[...] could not only deal merciless[ly ...] others whom he saw struggling [...] of life, but that he could als[o ...] seems to have done, real indif[...] mosities which his own se[...] Doubtless the retaliation thus [...] serious obstacle in the way of [...] cess. Not only did the *Athen[æum ...]* his productions coolly, but fro[m ...] sources he had abundant proo[f ...] whom his too caustic pen had [...] ence were keenly on the looko[ut ...] writer, for instance, spoke i[n ...] view of one of his works of th[...] shaw-bacons of literature," [...] admirer he once received a [...] very black ink, and beginning [...]

"YOU WORM! [...]

Of these coarse personali[ties ...] writes: "I can truly say th[...] me inasmuch as they placed hi[...] cles in the way of my mainte[nance ...] literary man." These annoy[...] had their compensations in [...] numerous persons eminent in [...] music, with whom his profes[sion ...] contact, and who were patie[nt ...] with the eccentricities, and [...] to recognize the worth and ab[...] critic. Still the multitude, ev[...] interested in literary matters, [...] the life of a critic. After the[...] its judgment upon an author [...] of very little moment wheth[er ...] may have predicted his succes[s ...] for reminiscences of those wh[...] popular favorites cannot be [...] his desire for a knowledge [...] women whom Mr. Chorley kne[w ...] for these volumes a large e[...] readers.

Mr. Chorley's recollections o[f ...]

HIS OWN FAMI[LY ...]

are worth an allusion. An [...] tells was distinguished by not[...] and wit, as the following in[...] While staying with some frie[nds ...] house, the family was surprise[d ...] descent upon them of a [...] counted on finding a dinner. [...] the dessert was finally prov[...] part of the repast, nothing cou[ld ...] a basket of hard green pears, [...] ing. These, the whimsical gi[...] be presented at the proper tim[e ...] them coming, she exclaimed in [...] lighted surprise, "Are not [...] Cleopatra pears?" The strata[gem ...] ful; the dish was cleared, [...] pears" became a byword in th[...] ool of much that can be made [...] and even become popular.

It seems rather odd that one [...] sternly critical temper should [...] one of his life-long and mos[t ...] writer who produced so mu[ch ...] superficial as did the late

N. P. WILLIS.

Mr. Chorley met him in 1834, [...] Italy. He says of him: "Th[...] very agreeable and fascinatin[g ...] a sort of gentle flattery that m[...] he had become peculiarly in[...] Half apologetically, he adds [...] always too prone to attach m[...] who would let me, so took his [...] showing. Then he was a lit[...] own age, and about my own [...] much less of thought as he ha[...] ness. And I believe for a ti[me ...] in his way; gave me good ad[...] manners, &c.—a little too ma[...] think, and certainly was of [...] me modulate my voice. We [...] every day together; dream[...] schemed schemes, and canva[ssed ...] bills, etc." This last touch is [...] acteristic of the man he was de[...] Mr. Chorley's statement tha[t ...] London at that time full of [...] marrying a Scotch lady with re[...] insisted had fallen in love with [...] fancied that Lady Blessington, [...] and he had a "boxfull of lo[...] phies of his Continental Don G[iovanni ...]

Mr. Chorley, by the way, ow[...] an introduction to

LADY BLESSINGTO[N ...]

and her friendship seems to [...] the brightest passages in his [...] life. She is described as having [...] of wonderful vivacity, and of a [...] of entertaining herself by he[...] teenness of an Irishman in [...] turns of language, and br[...] character. Her taste in ev[...] ward the gay, the superb, the [...] the whole excellently good. [...] quick as lightning, her resourc[es ...] original." Mr. Chorley repels [...] charge that she was a cold-blo[oded ...] tious adventuress, and claims [...] with which she clung to her [...] after they brought her only sh[...] spoke for the affectionate hear[t ...] would spoil and no vicissitudes [...]

OF COUNT D'ORSA[Y ...]

quaint and airy wit we have on[...] the specimens. When Sir H[...] sent on a mission to Constanti[nople ...] ties," was the Count's exclam[ation ...] him there among those Turks, [...] their shawls, those big, handso[me ...] the man like that! They might [...] use whitebait down the Dard[anelles ...] Turks an idea of English fish[...] sion the Count was seated at [...] sent Lady Holland, who happe[...] of her imperious humors. She [...] kin; the Count picked it up g[...] fan, then her fork, then her [...] glass—each article the Count [...] to her, but at last, when she [...] in a second time, he turned [...] of the footmen, "Put my cou[...] se exclaimed, "I will finish m[...] will be so much more conve[nient ...] Holland."

WALTER SAVAGE L[ANDOR ...]

comes before us at one of [...] soirees. Mr. Chorley describ[es ...] the finest man's head he had e[ver ...] the Johnsonian disposition t[...] talk, and lay down the law; [...] strained and refined by an [...] and deference toward his [...] which chivalry is the only rig[ht ...] then, however, Landor wou[ld ...] petulant and paradoxical rema[rks ...] id to do in the course of a co[...] Rio, the author of *Art Chretie[n ...]* the world choosing to attack [...] Blessington, with her quick [...] M. Rio winced under Landor[...] sions, skillfully turned the dis[...] ing in her arch, inimitable [...] something better, Mr. Landor [...]

It happened that at these [...] where, Mr. Chorley was thro[wn ...] contact with

LORD LYTTON

He describes him as amazingl[y ...] "a thoroughly satin characte[r ...] the richest satin." He made [...] some his idol, and valued Vol[...] being a tall man as on his [...] some adverse criticisms w[...] dropped upon some of Bulwer[...] dropped their friendship, bu[t ...] to have been healed later in li[fe ...] the slights put upon him o[...]

RECOLLECTIONS OF A CRITIC.

The Autobiography of Henry Fothergill Chorley.

Reminiscences of N. P. Willis, Lady Blessington, Count D'Orsay, Walter Savage Landor, Lord Lytton, Samuel Rogers, Paul de Kock, Southey, and Other Prominent Personages.

From the New York Times.

The career of Mr. Chorley might be cited as an illustration of the ill-natured assertion that critics are broken-down or unsuccessful authors. For thirty-five years he held a prominent position on the staff of the London *Athenæum*, doing much careful work in the way of literary and musical criticism; but the ventures of his own which he made during this same period in the way of plays, dramas, and novels, were nearly all such complete failures that, at one time, we find him exclaiming, "Save in the mere financial view, I do not care much about profit, but it is dreary work to write on and on and make no way." This lack of appreciation of his labors, and the atmosphere thrown around his early youth by the fact that his family were Quakers, and that he was compelled to smother his literary and artistic tastes for a period, because his friends insisted upon his drudging away at the desk of a counting-house in Liverpool, tended to render him so ascetic in disposition that he naturally developed into a

CRITIC OF THE SEVERER SORT,

and in the labors of that chilling profession the larger part of his life was spent. It seems curious that, while he was so keenly sensitive to the criticisms upon his own original productions, he could not only deal mercilessly with those of others whom he saw struggling in the same walk of life, but that he could also maintain, as he seems to have done, real indifference to the animosities which his own severities aroused. Doubtless the retaliation thus provoked proved a serious obstacle in the way of his literary success. Not only did the *Athenæum* itself criticise his productions coolly, but from numerous other sources he had abundant proof that the enemies whom his too caustic pen had called into existence were keenly on the lookout for him. One writer, for instance, spoke in a published review of one of his works of the "Chorleys and chaw-bacons of literature," and from a private admirer he once received a letter, written in very black ink, and beginning

"YOU WORM!!!"

Of these coarse personalities Mr. Chorley writes: "I can truly say they only disturbed me inasmuch as they placed hard material obstacles in the way of my maintaining myself as a literary man." These annoyances, however, had their compensations in the friendship of numerous persons eminent in literature, art, and music, with whom his profession threw him in contact, and who were patient enough to bear with the eccentricities, and discerning enough to recognize the worth and ability of this stern critic. Still the multitude, even those directly interested in literary matters, rarely care about the life of a critic. After the world has passed its judgment upon an author or a composer it is of very little moment whether one or another may have predicted his success, but the appetite for reminiscences of those who may have been popular favorites cannot be appeased, and it is this desire for a knowledge of the men and women whom Mr. Chorley knew that will secure for these volumes a large circle of interested readers.

Mr. Chorley's recollections of

HIS OWN FAMILY

are worth an allusion. An aunt of whom he tells was distinguished by not a little readiness and wit, as the following incident will show. While staying with some friends in a country house, the family was surprised one day by the descent upon them of a large party who counted on finding a dinner. Everything but the dessert was finally provided, and, for this part of the repast, nothing could be found save a basket of hard green pears, set aside for stewing. These, the whimsical girl insisted, should be presented at the proper time. When she saw them coming, she exclaimed in a voice of delighted surprise, "Are not these the famous Cleopatra pears?" The strategem was successful; the dish was cleared, and "Cleopatra pears" became a byword in the family as a symbol of much that can be made to pass muster, and even become popular.

It seems rather odd that one of Mr. Chorley's sternly critical temper should have counted as one of his life-long and most valued friends a writer who produced so much that was purely superficial as did the late

N. P. WILLIS.

Mr. Chorley met him in 1834, while traveling in Italy. He says of him: "There was something very agreeable and fascinating in his manner—a sort of gentle flattery that made you feel as if he had become peculiarly interested in you." Half apologetically, he adds, "I have been always too prone to attach myself to any one who would let me, so took him up on his own showing. Then he was a literary man of my own age, and about my own means, with as much less of thought as he had more of cleverness. And I believe for a time he did like me in his way; gave me good advice about dress, manners, &c.—a little too magnificently I now think, and certainly was of use to me in making me modulate my voice. We passed a part of every day together; dreamed dreams and schemed schemes, and canvassed our tailors' bills, etc." This last touch is thoroughly characteristic of the man he was describing, as is also Mr. Chorley's statement that Mr. Willis left London at that time full of the intention of marrying a Scotch lady with red hair, whom he insisted had fallen in love with him. Mr. Willis fancied that Lady Blessington, too, was smitten, and he had a "boxfull of locks of hair as trophies of his Continental Don Giovannism."

Mr. Chorley, by the way, owed to Mr. Willis an introduction to

LADY BLESSINGTON,

and her friendship seems to have been one of the brightest passages in his not very cheerful life. She is described as having been possessed of wonderful vivacity, and of a remarkable power of entertaining herself by her own stories, the readiness of an Irishman in repartee, strange turns of language, and bright touches of character. Her taste in everything was toward the gay, the superb, the luxurious, but on the whole excellently good. Her eye was as quick as lightning, her resources were many and original." Mr. Chorley repels indignantly the charge that she was a cold-blooded and unscrupulous adventuress, and claims that the "courage with which she clung to her attachments long after they brought her only shame and sorrow, spoke for the affectionate heart which no luxury could spoil and no vicissitudes sour."

OF COUNT D'ORSAY'S

quaint and airy wit we have one or two admirable specimens. When Sir Henry Bulwer was sent on a mission to Constantinople, "*Quelle bêtise*," was the Count's exclamation. "To send him there among those Turks, with their beards, their shawls, those big, handsome fellows, a little man like that! They might as well have sent me whitebait down the Dardanelles to give the Turks an idea of English fish." On one occasion the Count was seated at some dinner party next Lady Holland, who happened to be in one of her imperious humors. She dropped her napkin; the Count picked it up gallantly; then her fan, then her fork, then her spoon, then her glass—each article the Count gallantly restored to her, but at last, when she dropped her napkin a second time, he turned and called to one of the footmen, "Put my *couvert* on the floor," he exclaimed, "I will finish my dinner there; it will be so much more convenient to my Lady Holland."

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR

comes before us at one of Lady Blessington's soirees. Mr. Chorley describes him as having the finest man's head he had ever seen. He had the Johnsonian disposition to tyrannize in his talk, and lay down the law; but this was restrained and refined by an Old-World courtesy and deference toward his bright hostess, for which chivalry is the only right word. Now and then, however, Landor would break out into petulant and paradoxical remarks, as he happened to do in the course of a conversation with M. Rio, the author of *Art Chrétien*, of all things in the world choosing to attack the Psalms. Lady Blessington, with her quick tact, noticing that M. Rio winced under Landor's irreverent criticisms, skillfully turned the discussion by remarking, in her arch, inimitable way, "Do write something better, Mr. Landor."

It happened that at these soirees and elsewhere, Mr. Chorley was thrown into frequent contact with

LORD LYTTON.

He describes him as amazingly self-conceited,—"a thoroughly satin character; but then it is the richest satin." He made personal appearance his idol, and valued Voltaire as much on being a tall man as on his satires, essays, &c. Some adverse criticisms which Mr. Chorley passed upon some of Bulwer's productions interrupted their friendship, but the breach seems to have been healed later in life.

The slights put upon him occasionally by the men of mark whom he met are now and then frankly related by Mr. Chorley.

SAMUEL ROGERS,

the poet-banker, seems to have conceived a dislike for the critic, which led him to treat him with gratuitous and boorish rudeness. "Whatever the case might be," writes Mr. Chorley, "Mr. Rogers did his best to make me feel small and uncomfortable; and it was often done by repeating the same discouragement. The scene would be a dinner of eight, at which he would say loud enough to be heard: 'Who is that young man with red hair?' meaning me. The answer would be, 'Mr. Chorley,' etc., etc.; 'Never heard of him before,' was the rejoinder; after which Rogers would turn to his dinner, like one who, having disposed of a nuisance, might unfold his napkin and eat his soup in peace. But the most gratuitously ill-natured speech of which Mr. Chorley was the victim, he brought on himself by an act of politeness to Rogers. At an "antient concert" Mr. Chorley chanced to have a seat next the dowager Lady Essex. She was one of Rogers' prime favorites. Mr. Chorley happened to notice the old gentleman creeping down the side avenue, betwixt the benches, at a loss for a seat, and courteously arose, remarking to his neighbor as he did so, "Now, I shall give up my place to Mr. Rogers; good-night." While Mr. Chorley was stooping for his hat—"Come," said Lady Essex, in her cordial way, "Come, Mr. Rogers, here is a seat for you by me." "Thank you," said the old gentleman, fixing his dead eyes on Mr. Chorley as he was doing his best to get out of the way. "Thank you, but I don't like your company." In placing this incident on record, it must be confessed that Mr. Chorley completely revenges himself upon his brutal tormentor. Those who are familiar with the eccentricities of Rogers do not need to be told that others besides Mr. Chorley suffered from the petulant temper of this singular man.

PAUL DE KOCK,

as the translations from his writings have made him known to those on this side of the Atlantic, is an author regarding whose personality little curiosity is felt, yet there is something attractive in the description we have of him as Mr. Chorley found him at his house in Paris. Having left a note of introduction at his residence in the Boulevard St. Martin, the call was shortly after returned. Mr. Chorley writes: "I opened the door, and there stood a short, middle-aged man, with a very prepossessing countenance, but intelligent and melancholy rather than gay, very thin and longish black hair (he is (1839), indeed, all but bald), a fine forehead, and mild, but observant, eyes. He was dressed in a black pelisse, faced and cuffed with plush. 'Je suis Paul de Kock.' I was thoroughly glad to see him, and welcomed him my best in bad French; told him of the pleasure I had received from his writings, and we had some pleasant talk. His character seemed to me true to the feeling, and simplicity, and shrewdness of his novels. I have yet to find whether it be true to those looser parts which (pity on them) make so beautiful a series a sealed book to English readers in general. But as he spoke with affection of a son 10 years old (who plays the piano very well), I will believe him to be a good father at all events."

Coming back to England again, we have brief recollections of

SOUTHEY,

who, Mr. Chorley says, answered his expectations more thoroughly than any literary man he ever met. "His face is at once shrewd, thoughtful, and quick, if not irritable, in its expression—singular deficiency of span in its lower portion, but not deficiency of feature or expression; his manner cold but still; in conversation, bland and gentle, and not nearly so dogmatic as his writings would lead one to imagine; talking, and talking well, a good deal about America. He was speaking of Miss Martineau patiently, but without respect, describing her as talking more glibly than any woman he had even seen, and with such a notion of her own infallibility." Hood is described "as quaint, as lazy, as deaf as ever, but always one of the most original people in his drolleries I ever met. There is a certain indescribable oddity that amuses me more than I can express."

Our own authoress,

MISS SEDGWICK,

came within the circle of Mr. Chorley's acquaintance about this same time (1839). "She is decidedly the pleasantest American woman I have ever seen," he writes, "with more of a turn for humor and less American sectarianism. The twang, to be sure, there is in plenty; and the toilet is the dowdiness (not the finery) of the backwoods; but then she is lively, kind, heart-warm; and I feel, somehow or other, almost on friendly terms with her, though I never spoke more than twenty consecutive words to her." Later he adds: "Miss Sedgwick has been returning the compliment of all English journalists by putting us all round on paper to a degree which is too bad. She asked, it seems, poor Miss Mitford's servants what wages they received and the like; and I hear has written that which is likely most sadly to compromise some of the Italian refugees in America, who were negotiating with the Austrian Government for a restoration to their families. I liked her so well in private, as an honest-minded, simple-mannered, cultivated woman, that I am really more vexed than there is any occasion for. I fear the next cage of Transatlantic birds will not run much chance of being very liberally dinnered and soireed here; only everything passes off like a nine days' wonder."

At a later period of his life, Mr. Chorley's vocation as

A MUSICAL CRITIC

threw him into the most intimate relations with Mendelssohn, and the numerous cordial letters from the great composer, which are given, afford abundant proof of the heartiness of the friendship between the two, which endured until Mendelssohn's death. Gounod, Chopin, Liszt, Meyerbeer, and Berlioz among musicians; Grisi and Jenny Lind among vocalists; Mrs. Browning, Dickens, Carlyle, and our own Hawthorne among authors, are but the more prominent of those with whom Mr. Chorley had intercourse, more or less confidential and protracted. He speaks of all of these as few other men could, for he approached them with his critical faculties on the alert, and the demands of personal friendship were never allowed to take precedence when he was called on to discharge a professional duty. This unswerving honesty, his thorough conscientiousness, and his intense sincerity gained him a respect rarely vouchsafed to one of his profession, and give to the reminiscences with which those volumes are filled a value which very few such works possess.

The last twenty years of Mr. Chorley's life—he died Feb. 16, 1872, in the 64th year of his age—were spent in Eaton Place West, London. An incident related by Mr. Hewlett, who supplements the autobiographical passages of these volumes, is worth giving as illustrative of

THE GRIM HUMOR

of which Mr. Chorley himself was capable on occasion. While inspecting the house which he finally leased, the real estate agent who was showing it to him made some apology for the narrowness of the staircase. "Never mind," replied Chorley, "I shall require a very narrow coffin." "I have sold a great many leases of similar houses, sir, but I never heard a gentleman make such an observation before," was the astonished man's rejoinder. It is certainly a satisfaction to know, as Mr. Hewlett remarks, that, "while Mr. Chorley's conviction that he should spend his last years in the house was justified by the event, that the staircase in question was witness to many a pleasant scene before rendering him this last service."

ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD.

A Brahmin on a lotus-pod
Once wrote the holy name of God;
Then, planting it, he asked in prayer
For some new fruit, unknown and rare.

A slave upon the dusty road
Fell fainting 'neath his heavy load;
The Brahmin, thoughtless, straightway ran
And lifted up the fallen man.

The deed scarce done, he stood aghast
At touching one beneath his caste.
Behold, cried he, I am unclean;
My hands have clasped the vile and mean.

God saw the shadow on his face,
And wrought a miracle of grace:
The buried seed uprose from earth,
And bloomed and blossomed into birth.

Its leaves were marked with letters rare,
And gladly read the Brahmin there
These words: "Count all of equal caste;
Then count thyself the least and last."

Scratching Matches on a Silk Dress.

From the Fond du Lac (Wis.) Commonwealth, Dec. 6.

There was quite a commotion at the residence of Mr. Charles Rhodes, on Western avenue, about 11 o'clock this forenoon. A fire was discovered in the clothes press. People rushed in and removed such of the household goods as they could from the building, but the flames were extinguished before much damage had been done the house. But the clothes in that wardrobe were sadly disturbed. Mrs. Rhodes lost four or five dresses, one a silk, and Mr. R.'s overcoat, several pairs of pants, and a dress coat were singed out of shape. How the fire caught was a mystery for an hour after it occurred. Their little 4-year old boy told one of the neighbors that he had had a good time scratching matches on his mother's silk dress. The mystery was solved. It seems that the little fellow had a fondness for lighting matches. This is not a very desirable time to have one's extra clothing destroyed, but Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes have reason to congratulate themselves that they lost no more, under the circumstances.

THE LAST PRINCE OF CONDE.*

A True Romance.

From Appletons' Journal.

Louis Philippe had sat upon the throne vacated by his distant kinsman, Charles X., a few days more than a month. With his amiable wife and his interesting young family of children, he had just transferred his household penates from the elegant apartments of the Palais Royal to the more splendid saloons and cabinets of the Tuileries. A little more than a month before he had been a private nobleman, living with comfort, but scarcely with luxury, alternately at the Palais Royal and at his country retreat; now he was the bourgeois sovereign, the King of the middle classes, and the founder of a new royal dynasty.

The King had just breakfasted, on the morning of Aug. 27, 1830, when it was announced to him that a mounted messenger had arrived in haste from Chantilly with intelligence of serious importance. The man was forthwith admitted to the presence of Louis Philippe, with whom were one or two Ministers, his secretary, and the young Dukes of Chartres and Nemours, his sons.

"Sire," said the messenger, "His Highness the Prince of Conde is dead."

The King rose in surprise, and asked:

"When did that happen?"

"He was found this morning, sire, hanging to one of the shutters of his bedroom-window, by his handkerchief, quite dead."

"What! Did he commit suicide?"

"It must have been so, Your Majesty. There are no traces of foul play."

"This was at Chantilly?"

"At Chantilly."

"And who were in the house?"

"A small party of the Prince's friends, sire, and Madame de Feucheres. That is all.

Louis Philippe turned to M. Guillaume, his secretary, and requested him to proceed, with Messrs. de Rumigny, Pasquier, De Simonville, and Cauchy, to the Chateau of Chantilly. Next in blood relationship to the deceased Prince were the Princes de Rohan; but the King either did not think, or did not see fit, to send them a notification of the sad event.

The strange news soon spread through Paris, extended to the boulevards, to the Champs Elysees, to the aristocratic Faubourg St. Germain, and even to the remote, irregular streets and squalid closes of Montmartre and St. Antoine. Salons and cabarets, cafes, and the coulisses of the theatre, were in a hubbub of amazement and conjecture over the mysterious occurrence; for the old man whose sudden and singular taking off thus stirred the Parisian world throughout that and many subsequent days was the last of an illustrious line, wifeless and childless, dwelling almost solitary in the ancient and spacious chateau, where the splendor of the Condes had rivaled, in more than one generation, that of Bourbon royalty itself. Had the poor old Prince, heart-broken at the downfall of the Heaven-anointed King, sought consolation in death? Had his mind given way, and thus led to an irresponsible suicide? Or was this the work of an assassin, perhaps of some familiar of his household, of some pretended friend, who had some secret motive for depriving him of existence?

The many conjectures which swayed hither and thither the groups of excited gossipers did not stop short with these questionings. King Louis Philippe had not won his crown by the unanimous voice of Paris, and there were thousands in the capital who, within a month of his accession, were bitterly disaffected against him. The partisans of Charles X. and those of a republic were equally exasperated; and any hinted taint upon the King's character apart was sure to be caught up and eagerly repeated, and to find its way in exaggerated rumor to every quarter of the city. There were knowing men on the boulevards in those August days, with sly looks and wagging heads, who gave a new turn to the suggestions of the causes of Henri de Bourbon's sudden death.

"There is something," they said, "beneath what appears. There is a darker mystery than you guess. There is a hidden romance behind this death-scene. They tell you that the Prince of Conde loved Charles X. and hates Louis Philippe; that chagrin at the fall of Charles has caused his death. Yet, look you, this man, who so hates the King that he dies because he is King, bequeaths his immense properties—his noble Chateau of Chantilly, with its ample parks and its broad acres—to this very King's infant son. The Duke d'Aumale, almost a babe in arms, is the heir of the Prince of Conde. Did the old Prince love this infant? No. Did he love the infant's father? No. He hated him. Here, *mes amis*, is a deep, deep plot. Madame de Feucheres, depend upon it, is in the confidence of Louis Philippe; and Madame de Feucheres lives in the house of Conde; nay, from the boudoir of Madame de Feucheres to the chamber of the Prince of Conde there is a private spiral staircase."

Thus it was covertly charged that Louis Philippe knew more of the cause of Conde's death than the world in general imagined; and suspicion was sought to be thrown upon the King of being implicated in some way in the event, since the King's son, and the woman who had enjoyed Conde's confidence during his last years, alone profited by it. It was not unknown that Madame de Feucheres had been more than once received privately at the Tuileries since Louis Philippe's accession; and it was not less generally believed that, with many virtues, the King was inordinately parsimonious and grasping. His enemies, at least, concluded that Conde's fortune had not been left, without the assistance of some occult intrigue, to the son of a man whom he detested from the bottom of his soul.

The illustrious descent of the dead Prince, the romantic memories and picturesque beauty of the place where the tragedy occurred, and the singular connection of the newly-enthroned family with Conde and with his mysterious death, give to the history of the event much more interest than usually attends the stories of the deaths of Princes.

Louis Joseph Henri de Bourbon was the lineal descendant and heir of that Louis of Conde who, in the seventeenth century, won, by his feats of arms and statesmanship, the title of "the great." He was born in Paris in 1756, and was 35 years of age when the revolutionary States-General of France assembled at Versailles. His father, the then Prince of Conde, was a zealous adherent of the royal house with which he was connected by the ties of blood, by patrician interest, and by loyal affection. When the storm burst in 1790, both sire and son fled from their luxurious home at Chantilly to share in the vicissitudes of the royalist *emigres*. The son is described as having been, at this time, a warm-blooded, handsome young man, with the sallow Bourbon tint and the dark Bourbon brow and eye, and the hereditary haughty gait and aquiline nose, of the Condes. The Prince, the father, was now too old and feeble to take an active part in the hot struggle which ensued between the allied German armies on the one side and the forces of the new-born republic on the other; but Louis, inspired by family pride and patrician zeal, became one of the many aristocratic emigrants who took service under the banners of the Hapsburg and the Hohenzollern to fight against their own countrymen. He recognized in the tricolor the symbol of national disgrace rather than national sovereignty, and there seems little doubt, from his subsequent career, that his motive was as much an earnest belief in the right of monarchy and the abomination of democracy, as the self-interest which resented the persecution of his own family and the deprivation of its estates. He accepted a Captaincy in an emigrant regiment, and took a courageous and active part in the famous campaign on the eastern frontier, in which Dumouriez was the able but unsuccessful leader of the republican forces. Conde remained with the allies for three years, when, wounded at the assault of Berschiem, he was compelled to retire from the service. He lived for some time in seclusion on the Continent, observant though inactive; and in 1800 repaired to England. In the meantime his eldest son—for he had married and lost his wife before the Revolution—had grown to manhood, the old Prince was dead, and he only awaited a favorable moment to enter into the possession of his splendid family estates in France. But a terrible calamity, blighting his life, and plunging him into a melancholy which seldom afterward disappeared, visited him before he again saw the familiar shores of his native land. His son, the noble and promising young Duke d'Enghien, having been seized at Paris by Napoleon, was ordered by that cruel tyrant to be shot without trial as a Bourbon traitor. The youth was taken at dead of night to the dark ditch of that gloomiest of fortresses, Vincennes, and there was sacrificed a life of brilliant promise to the intolerant jealousy of the Emperor. The story is told in French history; the world groaned at the crime, and the father was left a lonely and desolate old man. With D'Enghien expired the last hope that the splendid line of Conde would be perpetuated; the exiled Prince beheld in himself the last of the race which had so long illumined the annals of the monarchy.

The day of Bourbon retribution came. Napoleon, scourged at Waterloo, disappeared from the whirlpool of European politics; Louis XVIII. found himself at last secure on the throne of his fathers; and among his first acts was a summons to the faithful noblesse, so long exiles and wanderers, to return to their estates and resume their titles. Among those who availed themselves of the royal invitation was Louis of Conde. He had left France a stalwart and fiery young man of 33; he returned a grizzled, bent, wrinkled old man of 60. His Paris house, and his chateaux and domains of Saint-Leu and Chantilly were restored to him, and to these he retired, his spirits too broken, his mind too much engrossed by the sorrows of the past, to take part in the ceremonies of the court or the politics of the day.

In the lovely and secluded bourg of Chantilly were situated his ancestral castles and park. No domain in France is more replete with illustrious and romantic memories, none is more fit to be the home of Princes; while, since the destructive days of the first Revolution, the sad grandeur of an imposing ruin has been added to the antique picturesqueness of the spot. Earl Stanhope describes its beauties with an enthusiasm which every pilgrim to the home of the Great Condes has himself felt, though perhaps not able to give it expression so graceful and eloquent. He says: "I could still find scope to admire the wild recesses of that unpruned forest, those limpid and gushing streams, those light-green Arbele poplars, which have taken root among the ruins of the Grand Chateau, and which now surround it with their quivering shade; those mossy paths and those hawthorn-boughs; those gardens restored with care, and where the most beautiful orange-trees and the most brilliant flowers are once more shedding their fragrance." Chantilly Chateau and forest, imposing and luxurious as they were when the last Conde turned his weary steps thither, were but a splendid ruin of their former state. The statues and fountains, the terraces, with their richly-carved pedestals, the great canal, the noble old Grand Chateau, where the Grand Monarque wandered as the guest of his greatest subject, had disappeared; the vast stables were in complete though imposing ruin; the stately pastures were overgrown, the noble forest was choked with brush. Yet the Chateau of St. Leu still remained, and was all too large and splendid for the desolate father of D'Enghien; the forest was still unsurpassed in beauty and foliage; and princely comfort might still be enjoyed in the spacious gardens and the venerable halls. The old man might sit here and dream of that olden time when his famous ancestors, wearied of "action and renown," sought the luxurious ease and retirement of this very spot; where the revels rivaled those of Versailles, and where the Great Conde reigned in the midst of a genial and lavish hospitality. It is said that Louis XIV. was so jealous of Conde's good fortune in possessing such a retreat, that on one occasion he threatened to seize Chantilly and appropriate it to himself, by virtue of a provision in the Treaty of the Pyrenees. Conde bowed reverentially, and responded: "Sire, so be it; you may command. But I beg you to leave me at Chantilly as your steward."

The King saw the old Prince's meaning, and was prudent enough to forego his demand.

Many stories are told of the subsequent visits of Louis to Chantilly, one at least of which, related with infinite grace by Madame Sevigne, cannot be omitted. It is a story—like that which remains to be told of the last of the Condes—of chagrin and death; though the causes of the chagrin and the manner of the death were in singular contrast with those which put an end to the illustrious lineage of Louis de Bourbon. The following is a translation of the account given by Madame de Sevigne, and the truth of it is vouched for by more than one contemporary authority:

"The King (Louis XIV.) arrived at Chantilly on Thursday evening; the promenade and the collation served in spots carpeted with jonquils—all this went off excellently. They supped; there were several tables at which the roasts were wanting, in consequence of more dinners being required than had been expected. This had a great effect upon Vatel (Vatel was the Prince of Conde's chief French cook). He exclaimed several times, 'My honor is gone! Here is an affront which I cannot bear!' He said to Gourville, 'My head swims; for twelve nights I have not slept; pray assist me in giving the orders.' Gourville consoled him as well as he could. The roast which had been wanting, not at the King's table, but at the twenty-fifth, was always recurring to his thoughts. Gourville informed Monsieur the Prince of his state of mind. Monsieur the Prince went as far as Vatel's own chamber, and said to him:

"'Vatel, all is going well; nothing could be finer than the King's supper.'

"'Monsiegneur,' replied he, 'your kindness overpowers me. I know that the roast was wanting at two of the tables.'

"'Not at all,' said the Prince, 'all is going perfectly well; do not distress yourself.'

"Midnight comes. The fireworks did not succeed.

"They are covered by a cloud; they cost sixteen thousand francs. At 4 o'clock in the morning, Vatel goes about everywhere; he finds every one asleep; he meets a little boy who is bringing two loads of sea-fish; he inquires of him—

"'Is that all?'

"'Yes, sir,' replied the other, not knowing that Vatel had sent to all the seaport towns. Vatel waits some time; the other purveyors do not come; he becomes wildly excited; he thinks there will be no further supply; he finds Gourville, and says to him:

"'Sir, I shall never survive this affront.'

"Gourville laughs at him.

"Vatel goes up to his room, places his sword against the door, and runs it through his heart; but it was only at the third stroke, for he gave himself two that were not mortal, that he falls to the ground dead.

"The sea-fish, however, arrive from all sides; Vatel is wanted to distribute them. They go to his room, they knock, they break open the door, they find him bathed in his own blood; they rush to the Prince, who is in despair. He mentions it mournfully to the King; they say it is to be attributed to too high a sense of honor, according to his views; they applaud his character; some praise, others blame his courage."

To this beautiful retreat, so redolent of romance and former grandeur, the last Prince of Conde retired in the early years of the restoration, muttering, "I have lived long enough!" It might be said that he was alone in the world; for neither wife, nor children, nor near relative, had been spared to him. Alone, however, he was not, but worse than alone. Already the arts of a beautiful, fascinating, and scheming woman had brought him completely into subjection to her will; and to this companion, whom he brought with him to Chantilly, where he provided her with a spacious and splendid suite of apartments, and every luxury which wealth could procure or insatiable vanity demand, he owed, directly or indirectly, his violent death.

A mystery always hung, and hangs to this day, over the origin of the Baroness de Feucheres. It is certain that she was an Englishwoman, the daughter of extremely obscure English parents, who had been brought up in the London streets, and had probably been born in some low slum of the metropolis. History first finds her on the boards of Covent Garden Theatre—a young and radiantly handsome girl, performing inferior parts, and seemingly introduced rather on account of the fascinations of her person than the brilliancy of her histrionic talents. From the stage she passed into the ranks of the demi-monde; and, after a feverish career, she succeeded in captivating the worn heart of the old Prince of Conde. She was also beloved at this time by a gallant and courageous young soldier of France, the Baron de Feucheres; and he, ignorant of the relations which existed between the ci-devant actress and the Prince, proposed marriage, was accepted, and, after a brief delay, led her to the altar. His discovery of her relations with the Prince resulted in an open rupture, whereon the fascinated old Prince openly resorted to Chantilly with his beautiful and imperious tyrant. Madame de Feucheres was not content with the devoted submission of the Prince, his lavish gratification of her every caprice, the splendid luxury with which she was surrounded at the chateau of St. Leu. No sooner had she got fairly ensconced there than her greed and ambition set to work upon the Prince's fondness or fears to acquire for herself a more permanent affluence than she derived from the living Prince's generosity. By alternately coaxing, wheedling, and threatening him; by surrounding him with paid creatures and spies of her own; by her manner, attractive alike when it was imperious and when it was fond—she finally induced the poor, jaded old man to make a will by which she would receive at his death, in her own right, the splendid domains of St. Leu and Boissy. This was in 1824, six years before the catastrophe of the second revolution. But even this concession did not content her; indeed, it only whetted her appetite for more. Soon after, she prevailed upon him to devise to her also the ancestral forest of Enghien, from which his unhappy son had taken his title, and of which she now even demanded and received the considerable income. Success in these efforts finally stimulated her to the great plot of her career—a plot which, with little doubt, involved the Prince's violent death, and into which entered, in some mysterious way not yet developed, the family of Orleans, destined so soon to ascend the throne of France.

Madame de Feucheres now meditated a deep scheme by which to retain, after the Prince's death, the vast properties which she had wheedled or browbeaten him into devising to her. Should he die, she would have to encounter the rival claims to the estates of the powerful family of Rohan,—the Prince's nearest heirs,—and it was necessary that she should form an alliance more powerful still. With this view she secretly communicated with the Orleans family. She proposed to the Duchess d'Orleans to persuade the Prince of Conde to adopt the young Duke d'Aumale as his heir; and, in reply to this proposal, the Duchess wrote an affectionate letter to this profligate woman, who had hitherto been shunned by the Orleans, and forbidden the entree to the Palais Royal.

"I am very much touched, madame," this royal lady wrote, "by what you tell me of your anxiety to bring about that result which you look on as likely to fulfill the wishes of M. le Duc de Bourbon; and, believe me, if I have the happiness to find my son become his adopted child, you will receive from us, at all times and in all circumstances, that support for you and yours which you are pleased to demand, and for which a mother's gratitude will be for you a sure guarantee."

Encouraged by Madame de Feucheres' representations of the favorable progress of her pressure upon the old Prince, Louis Philippe of Orleans—soon to be King—had the singular indelicacy to go in person to the man who he knew detested him and all his family, and entreat him to leave his wealth to little Aumale. The Prince of Conde was thunderstruck when this plot dawned upon him. He had always despised the Orleans, from the day that Philippe Egalite had voted for the death of his cousin, Louis XVI.; and now to be importuned to make a scion of this house the heir of his traditional estate and fortune was a bitter surprise in his lonely old age. But his "poor Sophie" did not permit him to rest until, wearied and broken by her persistency, having, it is said, "known no rest since this fatal matter had occupied his thoughts," declared that "his blood was on fire," and been excited into many violent altercations with Feucheres, he at last faltered. "My death," he moaned, "is the only thing they look for. Once they shall have obtained from me what they desire, *my life may be in jeopardy*."

As a last resort, he appealed piteously to the magnanimity of Louis Philippe himself. He wrote to him a most touching letter, in which he declared the whole affair to be "infinitely distressing" to him, whereupon the wily Duke d'Orleans made a pretense of begging Madame de Feucheres to discontinue her efforts. She peremptorily refused; nor can it be easily doubted that she thus secretly pleased Louis Philippe.

One day the old Prince was in the billiard-room of his Paris hotel. M. Surval, who was in an adjoining room, heard loud talking, and, going in, found Conde red with rage.

"Only see," exclaimed Feucheres, who was with him, "in what a passion monseigneur puts himself, and without a cause! Try and calm him."

"Yes, madame," returned Conde, "it is horrible, atrocious, thus to put a knife to my throat to make me do a thing you know I so much abhor." He caught hold of her hand, and added, gloomily, "Well, plunge the knife in at once—at once!"

The next day Conde made a will, appointing the Duke d'Aumale his heir, and bequeathing Madame de Feucheres a property worth 10,000,000 francs. So matters stood when the Revolution of 1830 came, Louis Philippe became King, and Charles X. an exile.

It was toward the middle of August, 1830, that the Prince of Conde, who had now become permanently morose and melancholy, and who never heard the name of Feucheres pronounced without a certain senile terror, secretly told his confidential valet that he proposed to make a long tour, and to escape from Chantilly without the knowledge of the household. His strange actions meanwhile attracted the attention and roused the curiosity of his attendants. On the morning of the 11th his eye was found to be bleeding, and he explained it by saying he had fallen against a table, but afterwards said his temple had struck against the door.

Events at the chateau increased in mystery until the 26th. On the morning of that day Madame de Feucheres repaired early to the Prince's dressing-room, and soon the voices of both were heard, angry and threatening. A sharp quarrel, lasting for some time, ensued, and Madame de Feucheres came out of the room flushed with passion. By dinner-time, however, the storm seemed to have passed away. The Prince appeared at table, to which a few intimate friends had invited him, and was observed to be in unusually good spirits. He laughed and joked, and ate and drank heartily. The party repaired to the drawing-room, the whist-tables were wheeled out, and Conde took a hand at the same table with Madame de Feucheres, playing with zest till late in the evening, and talking cheerily throughout. Finally, he rose, waved a good-night to each friend with his hand, and, as he went toward the door, turned and gave them a cheerful parting, "*A demain!*"

It was the last time that the last Prince of Conde was seen of men.

He was accompanied to his chamber by Bonnie, his doctor, and Lecomte, his valet. It is worth noting that Lecomte, the valet, had been selected for this service by Feucheres, and was at once a spy and a creature of that designing woman.

As Lecomte was leaving the chamber, he asked the Prince:

"At what hour will monseigneur rise?

"At 8 o'clock."

It was now the night of Aug. 26, and on the 31st Conde proposed secretly to leave the chateau, "to take a long journey," as he said; but his real project in taking this step can never be known. A longer journey than he had planned was now in store for him.

Throughout that warm, bright summer night all was apparently tranquil in and about the old chateau. The night-watch, who patrolled the terraces outside, from dusk to dawn, heard no sound issue from the vast mansion; the domestics slept undisturbed in the wing devoted to their lodgings; the guests were equally unconscious of any unusual event.

The Prince of Conde's sleeping-chamber was a small but richly-decorated apartment in the second story, with a yet smaller dressing-room leading from it. Madame de Feucheres occupied a suite of rooms in the story below, with her niece, Madame de Feassans. A staircase connected this suite with the Prince's chamber above, and also led from the entrance-hall of the chateau. The Prince's apartments opened upon the large central corridor. On the first floor, also, were most of the guest-rooms.

On leaving his master, Lecomte, as usual, carefully locked his dressing-room, by which access was to be had to his chamber from the corridor, and carried the key away with him.

Promptly at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 27th the valet appeared at the Prince's door and knocked, according to orders, before unlocking it. No response was given. Lecomte thought nothing of the circumstance, but, thinking the Prince still asleep, went away, to return in a quarter of an hour, accompanied now by Conde's physician. The knock was repeated; there was still the dead silence. The two men became alarmed at this, and hurried around by the larger staircase to the apartment of Madame de Feucheres. Madame de Feucheres heard their intelligence calmly, and said:

"I will go up at once. When he hears *my* voice he will reply." All in dishabille as she was, she hastened up, and began rapping vigorously at the Prince's door. The hollow sound of the echoed knock—nothing more.

"Open the door, Monseigneur!" she cried; "it is I, Sophie; open the door!"

The noise of the rapping speedily summoned the guests and domestics, with terror-stricken faces, to the Prince's apartments. Lecomte unlocked the dressing-room door, and proceeded to that of the chamber, to find it securely fastened. A sharp knocking here only produced the same result. No slightest sound escaped from within. Then two of the valets were ordered by Madame de Feucheres, now deadly pale and leaning upon the Abbe Briant, her secretary, to fetch a heavy bar. This was used with immediate effect upon the panels, which, giving way, enabled Lecomte and the doctor to enter the chamber.

To the group without, their silence, after entering the mysterious room, was strangely protracted. They found it, in truth, very dark. The shutters of both the windows, which looked forth upon one of the noblest domains of France, had been tightly closed; only the flickering glimmer of a nearly exhausted candle, placed on the hearth, and screened by a large fender placed before it, relieved in the least degree the obscurity of the apartment.

It was by this dim light that the valet and the physician discerned the Prince of Conde, who seemed to be leaning against one of the windows with his head bent, as if peering and listening through the blinds. Lecomte hastened to throw open the blind of the other window, when a ghastly spectacle met their eyes.

The early morning rays fell upon the figure of the poor old man hanging from the bars which held the shutters. Around his neck were twisted two handkerchiefs, tied together; and these were fastened to the *espagnolette*, or bolt, which held the bars together.

The horrible pallor of his face told the story of death. The venerable head was sunk upon the breast; his legs seemed to be drawn up, as if fixed by a final spasm; the withered hands were closed tight, while his toes just touched the floor. Singularly enough, the handkerchief did not envelop the windpipe, but pressed the forward part of the jaw, passing thence to the back of the head, below the crown. Thus the Prince could not have been *strangled* to death.

The exclamations of Lecomte soon brought the household, who had been awaiting breathlessly in the corridor the word of the enigma, pell-mell into the room. Madame de Feucheres cast a quick glance at the Prince's suspended form, and fell to the floor in a violent fit. The servants began to moan, and to whisper to each other, "Monseigneur is dead! Monseigneur is dead!" The Prince's almoner came in, and examined the now almost frigid body. Madame de Feucheres was led away to her chamber, followed by her niece.

The death and supposed suicide of the Prince de Conde had been discovered about half-past 8. By 10 the Judge of Instruction of Pontoise, and Commissary of Police of St. Leu, were holding their inquest in the chamber of death, and before noon the event was known at the Palace of the Tuileries in Paris. Presently the Procureur-General, instructed by the King to report the facts to M. Dupont de l'Eure, Minister of Justice, reached the chateau, and proceeded to hear the evidence.

His report, made in the afternoon of that day, was pronounced by all Paris, whither every detail had by this time spread, as a grossly erroneous one. He declared that the Prince had died by *strangulation*; that there were no appearances of violence on his person; that he had been bolted into his chamber from the inside; and that it was undoubtedly a case of suicide.

Uncomfortable critics, not too friendly to the new dynasty, at once pointed out circumstances which directly contradicted the conclusions of the official investigator; and more than insinuated that, now that the poor old Prince, after making a will bequeathing the estates of the Condes to the young Duke d'Aumale, was well out of the way, it was at once the interest and the purpose of "exalted personages"—there being no doubt who was meant by this expression—to hush up and prevent an inquiry into the tragedy. But even royalty—if it attempted this task—could not hush it up; and on the investigation which succeeded, the reasoning of those who rejected the theory that the Prince had committed suicide, with the evidence supporting it, was fully brought out. Even before the Prince had been laid in his tomb, however, parties for and against suicide had been formed. Madame de Feucheres vehemently declared that the Prince had destroyed himself in a fit of melancholy; the Abbe Briant, her secretary, bustled about the house, locked up the Prince's papers, declaring that "everything here belongs to Madame de Feucheres," and the plate was put under the guard of one of her underlings. It was only at twilight on the day of his death that some pieces of paper, partly burned, were picked up by the fireplace by the King's Secretary. Among the words thus preserved were, "The King—Vincennes—unfortunate son." When the bits of paper were put into the hands of the chief law-officer, he exclaimed, "Here is the truth!" More being found, there was enough writing to show that they were portions of a letter written by the Prince to Madame de Feucheres, in the nature of a last will, concluding with a touching postscript to this purport: "I ask that I may be buried at Vincennes, near my unfortunate son."

The funeral services took place at the chateau of Chantilly on the 4th of September, a week after the tragedy; Conde's heart was deposited in the tomb of his ancestors, being borne thither in a silver-gilt casket. The Abbe Pelier delivered the funeral discourse, and startled the mourning multitude who gathered around the bier by declaring: "The Prince is innocent of his death in the sight of God." Another and more splendid funeral ensued at the royal abbey of St. Denis, the burial place of the Kings of France. The body was received at the portals by the abbey priests and canons; Bishops chanted high mass; and it was not unobserved that the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours, the two elder sons of Louis Philippe, were present on the occasion.

Meanwhile, Madame de Feucheres, fearing the indignation of the people of St. Leu, hurried away from the chateau with her niece, and, suspiciously enough, took up her residence at the Palais Bourbon, on the left bank of the Seine. She appears to have passed a period of fright and torture; her secretary was constrained to sleep in the library adjoining her chamber, and Madame de Feassans on a couch at her bedside.

The opening of the Prince's will, making the Duke d'Aumale his residuary legatee, and bequeathing Madame de Feucheres property worth 10,000,000 francs, was followed by the immediate resistance of the heirs of the house of Conde, the Princes of Rohan. They at once brought a suit in the Court of Premiere Instance as heirs-at-law, to dispute the validity of the will, and to recover the property which they considered as theirs by inheritance. They engaged eminent counsel, and the issue in the suit soon widened from the question of the will to that of the mode of the Prince's death. On the side of d'Aumale and Feucheres it was pointed out that the Prince's chamber-door had been found bolted on the inside; that he had for sometime been subject to fits of desperate melancholy; that the doctor, on entering the room, had overturned a chair so placed that the Prince might have used it in hanging himself; that the fragments of the burnt letter indicated suicidal intent; the significant manner in which he bade adieu, not only to the guests, but to the servants, on the night preceding his death; that there was an absence of any marks of violence whatever on the body; that it was impracticable for any assassin to reach his chamber without detection; and that no sound of the least altercation or struggle had been heard throughout the night. On the side of the Rohans, per contra, M. Hennequin pointed out with great force that nothing was more easy than to bolt a door on the inside from the outside; that the position of the handkerchiefs proved that the Prince could not have been strangled at all; that the Prince's feet touched the ground, so that he could not possibly have hanged himself, or even been hanged by others where he was found, while living; that his spirits had recovered their cheerfulness, and that he had been even hilarious the night before his death; that, after reaching his chamber, he had pursued his ordinary habits on retiring; his watch had been wound up as usual, and carefully placed in its fob; his slippers were placed at the foot of the bed. But there were signs in the bed of some unusual movements; and it appeared that the Prince had blown out the two wax-candles, thus, if the partisans of suicide were right, deliberately putting himself in the dark before committing the deed. Inferences were added to these arguments by the demonstration that a private staircase led from Madame de Feucheres' apartments to those of Conde; and the presence of motive on the part of this woman to bring about the Prince's death was significantly hinted.

But the Rohans, however just their claim, were contending against a too formidable power. They were attempting to deprive the young son of an avaricious King of an immense fortune. The result was that their suit was denied them, the court confirmed the validity of the will, and D'Aumale and Madame de Feucheres came into their inheritance. Of Madame de Feucheres it need only be said that, having secured her fortune, she took up her residence in Paris, where she appeared at Louis Philippe's Court, gambled on the Bourse, gave gorgeous suppers, and lived a reckless, dissipated life. D'Aumale grew up to take an heroic part in the Algerine wars; to reside, during a long exile, in London, and finally to return to his splendid estate of Chantilly after the fall of Napoleon III. and the restoration of the Orleans properties to their owners. A year ago the wedding of the daughter of the Duke de Nemours, D'Aumale's eldest brother, took place in the long-deserted chateau of the last of the Condes; and the grand old place, over which hung the gloom of a dark tragedy, put on a gala aspect once more, as it used to do in the brilliant days of Conde the Great and Louis the Magnificent.

*The main facts in this article are taken from M. Louis Blanc's "Histoire de Dix Ans" (1830-1840).

WHERE MY LOVE IS AT REST.

On a green hillside, where drooping old trees
Bend down to the earth with their burden of leaves,
And the breath of zephyrs hums faint melodies,
Like whispers of hope to the heart it deceives;
Where wild roses bloom in the calm Summer-days,
Their hearts to the sun, like the blush of the maid
When her lover his tale of devotion betrays,—
Oh! there is the spot where my Annie is laid.

On a green hillside, where the first light of morn
Sends its bright natal kiss to the valleys below;
Where flowrets live ever, and dew-drops are born,
Fond fruits of the loves the gods do bestow;
Where the sunset at eve, its crimson hues gleaming,
Casts a mantle of gold on its pinnacled crest,
And its last rays come softly and tenderly beaming,—
Oh! there is the spot where my love is at rest.

CHICAGO. JAMES LAVALLEE.

Unusual Morbid Development.

From the Maysville (Mo.) Reporter.

A child of Mr. Earnest Albrecht who lives four or five miles southeast of town, died last week, and a post-mortem examination was held upon the body, which resulted in some remarkable discoveries. The parents of the child are German; the child itself was some 2 or 3 years old. At its birth, and for some time afterward, nothing unnatural was observed. In course of time, however, the eyes appeared to be protruding from their sockets; this gradually increased, until loss of sight ensued. At last the humors of the eyes were absorbed, and the eyes themselves sloughed off. Meanwhile a morbid growth back of the eyeballs was discovered soon after the unnatural protrusion referred to. This growth continued until it had the appearance of field-glasses on the eyes, projecting to a distance of two inches. It had a mottled appearance, and the outside membrane was tough. The nose had been nearly absorbed; two orifices the size of a knitting-needle occupied the place of nostrils. The head had grown to be preternaturally large; the forehead was very broad and projecting. On opening the skull the brain in the front part, called the cerebrum, was found to be a soft mass, about the consistence of thin paste; the back brain was, however, healthy. About a pint of liquid was found in the skull. The growth which projected from the eye sockets, except the outside membrane, was of the same consistence of the front brain. On the skull-bone of the left side of the head, a large dark cancerous mass was also found. The skull itself was very thin. The wonder is that life was prolonged with the brain in such a condition. The only explanation is that the back part of the brain, from which the nerves are given off, was in a healthy condition; if this portion of the brain had softened, death would have resulted immediately. It was several months from the time the growth behind the eyes was discovered till death came to the relief of the little sufferer. The front brain was utterly destroyed; it had ceased to be brain at all, and yet life continued—a fact which goes to show that that part of the brain is not absolutely essential to life; but the process of softening could proceed in the back part of the brain only a short time till death would ensue, this being, so to speak, the nerve centre of the body.

The post-mortem was held by Drs. McKinnon and Downing.

TO YOURSELF.

I love you. Let Fate do her worst! I stand
Here in full daylight, with uplifted hand,
And vow by my sweet mother, by the face
God took ere sin had dimmed its baby-grace,
By ev'ry hope to which the hours give breath,
That I am yours alone—in life or death.

Time's mercy lets my face seem somewhat fair,
And girlhood's sunshine lingers on my hair;
But, years ago, my heart's bright youth and trust
Turned, like its idols, into worthless dust;
Since then I've watched the hopeless years drift
Without one thought—without one passing sigh—

For love or friendship. All too well I know
That present joy but breeds some future woe.
Yet, when *your* hand clasped mine, in that same hour
My slumb'ring heart aroused itself in power;
Awoke to learn that life could never more
Wear the same icy calmness as before.

Suns come and go; moons wax and wane; but yet
The glory of one day can never set.
Whate'er the future hold, it cannot be
Forgetfulness shall come to you or me.
The heav'ns shall pass away. The stars shall fall,
But I shall love you—*love you* through it all.

MYRIAM KIRTLAND.

HUMOR.

Ladies, this winter, will wear the same things they wore last year—if they can't buy others.

—Y. M. C. A. are the initials of a young lady in New Hampshire. Several young men are anxious to join her.

—Spicer says the difference between the Hoosac Tunnel and an oyster is, that one is wholesome and the other some hole.

—A Michigan manufacturer has 18,000 broom-handles ready for shipment. This ought to set husbands thinking about coming home early.

—The young man who boasted he could marry any girl he pleased, found that he couldn't please any.

—"A new instrument," says the Paris *Figaro*, "suggested by the life of M. Thiers, has been invented by an ingenious savant. It varies with every change of the wind, and is called the *Thiermomètre*."

—An Iowa matron occupies the position of mother-in-law to sixteen abject men. And people talk of slavery away off in Cuba!—*New York World.*

—A disconsolate husband, describing his runaway wife, describes her as follows: "Blue eyes, red hair, prominent nose, dressed in yellow kids, bronze boots, and a blue sash."

—A young lady says that a gentleman ought never to feel discouraged when the "momentous question" is negatived by the object of his choice, "for in life, as in grammar, we always decline before we conjugate."

—"If some of our druggists," says an Illinois paper, "would fill a bottle with bed-bug poison, place it in the back room and label it 'Old Rye,' there would be so many inquests in the next twenty-four hours that all the papers would have to issue supplements."

—When Boss Tweed's occupation was asked by the Penitentiary officials he correctly replied, "statesman;" for isn't he the State's man for the next twelve years.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

—Politeness pays. A New York street-car conductor, who recently said "Yes, Madam," to a lady, has been presented with a new overcoat, and they talk of a statue to him.

—Statistics show that in the mountainous regions of Switzerland and Savoy, deaf mutes are more numerous than in flat countries. This is, perhaps, because Nature makes the mountain's peak for them.

—Intending to be pathetic, the editor of the McConnellsville *Herald* wrote of "a beautiful girl stranded in a gale," but the fiendish compositor set it up "a beautiful girl straddled on a rail." The editor's pathos was suppressed, and so was the compositor.

—A New Orleans juryman was asked by the Judge if he ever read the papers. He replied: "Yes, yer Honor; but if you'll let me go this time I'll never do so any more."

—The *Journal* says a Sioux City gentleman knocked his wife down with a billet of wood Thursday night. He is a great, strapping fellow, while she is a small woman; but his excuse for striking her with the billet was that he is too much of a gentleman to strike a woman with his fist.

—A gentleman built a wing to his house, consisting of a cellar, a library on the ground floor, and a bedroom above. He asked the opinion of a friend about it, who replied: "My dear fellow, I am sorry to see you have lost your senses." "How?" exclaimed the other. "Why, a bon vivant and a literary man, as you are, to read over your wine and to sleep over your books."

—A Beaver County, Pennsylvania, man threatens to bring suit against a young farmer who persists in sitting up with his daughter Sunday nights till 4 o'clock in the morning. The stern parent claims, firstly, that the following day being wash-day, his gal ain't of no account; secondly, that if they could only use two chairs the one they do use wouldn't cost so much for repairs.

—The *Review* says: "A Peoria letter-carrier, after walking nine miles and delivering the same letter to 137 men, none of whom would receive it, sat down on a fire-plug and wept because Pocahontas was such a fool as to catch the old man's war club."

—"If I put my money in the savings bank, when can I get it out again?" asked one of the newly-arrived. "Och!" said his friend, "sure an' if you put it in to-day you can draw it out to-morrow by giving sixty days' notice."

—"What's the matter there, Alice? Don't your shoes fit?" "No, papa, they don't fit me at all," replied the little one. "Why, they don't even squeak when I go out for a walk."

—Conversation in the horse-car: First Young Lady—Father says that we girls must be economical, for the panic has struck him. What does your father say? Second Young Lady—Oh, he don't say much; you know pa is so slow that I don't believe he'll hear the panic is in town till it has most gone away.

—A wife wanted her husband to sympathize with her in a feminine quarrel, but he refused, saying, "I've lived long enough to learn that one woman is just as good as another, if not better." "And I," retorted the exasperated wife, "have lived long enough to learn that one man is just as bad as another, if not worse!"

DANBERRIES.

What are you going to give your wife's mother for Christmas?

—Now that skating has set in care should be taken to avoid the air-holes. It is surprising the amount of moisture an air-hole contains.

—In view of our war prospects, it is painful to witness the ferocious aspect of those people who have passed their 45th year.

—A boy living on the Sugar Hollow road ate twenty-one buckwheat cakes one day last week, and so disturbed his stomach as to cause his death in three days after. The last words he uttered were of modest triumph. He said: "I slung 'em!"

—A Troy editor took his wife to New York Friday. The conductor, when he came along, recognized our Troy brother as entitled to free passage, but, not knowing the lady, whispered to him, "Is this lady a friend of yours?" "No, no," said the Troy editor, in haste; "she is my wife."

—It was about 2 o'clock Friday morning that Mrs. Hennessey, of Nelson street, thinking she heard a noise in the kitchen, crept out of bed and to that room to see if it was not Hennessey, who had been expected in for several hours. On reaching the kitchen she found her lord and master sitting on the floor, with his new silk hat in between his knees, and in the hat several dried herrings and about two quarts of water. Mr. Hennessey was eyeing the mixture with profound gratification. "John Hennessey," screamed the lady, "what are you doing?" "*Me?*" inquired Mr. Hennessey, with a look of surprise. "Why, Matilda, I'm (hic!) starting an (hic!) aquarium for you Crishmus."

METROPOLITAN MODES.

Christmas and Christmas Toilettes--Revival of Chambery Gauze.

Watteau Prevailing Over Worth's Operatic Equipments.

Costumes in New Favor--An Innovation in Walking-Boots.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11, 1873.

Having ceased to be thankful, we are preparing to be merry,—if merry we can be with the Fates against us. Trade is looking up a little, as is natural with the season; but the shops seem very different from their wont during the time of holiday-preparations. There are sundry new goods, but the old are artfully intermingled; and, while tempting baits of cheapness are flung in one's face at every counter, the human fish caught by them are not seldom "victimized," like their finny fellows.

The holiday-entertainments, this year, promise to be simpler than usual, partly because we don't want to spend much anyway, and partly because of a decided, though unexpressed, feeling that we should be sparing toward ourselves and our friends, for the sake of an extra generosity to the poor. I think the prospect is, that the suffering will be less this winter than in a more widely-prosperous year. Everybody has it in mind to give all he can possibly afford; and there are newly-formed charitable societies, beside the old ones, with practical workers among the members, and much private alms-giving.

Nevertheless, we mean to have Christmas as happy and bright as though no banks had failed and none of our railways had defaulted, and as though we could give jewels and art-gems in place of needle-books and pin-cushions.

Ordinarily, Metropolitans are rather lavish, not to say reckless, in their present-making, and feel their restriction keenly; but, on the whole, accept the situation gracefully. On every side you hear, "Oh! I shall make only useful gifts this year; luxuries must be done without." So dresses, furs, laces, shawls, fanciful neck-wear, all sorts of articles of apparel, in fact, as well as inexpensive souvenirs, will be in order.

CHRISTMAS TOILETTES

are by no means overlooked in the present burst of economy. They are less elaborate, though prettier than I have seen them for many a year. Not infrequently, they are merely combinations of several old gowns; but this does not detract from their becomingness, which, of course, includes beauty.

The dress of a bride, who is to be dined, on Christmas-day, for the first time in her new capacity, is made of white silk and white cashmere. The petticoat (entre nous, it has appeared several seasons in various combinations, but is freshened by a new kilting) is of the silk (glace), with a kilting which appears to cover the skirt entirely. Confidentially, it reaches a trifle above the knee in front, but is less deep in the back. The overskirt and waist are cut somewhat like a Gabrielle,—or, as it is called nowadays, a Princesse—dress. It has three wide box-plaits in the back, at the waist, and three deep loopings, which, however, hang gracefully, though rather flatly, over the tournure. In front it is closed like the old Gabrielle; but the broad band of swan's down, bordering the over-skirt, passes up the front seam (where it is closed) and around the throat. The close coat-sleeves of silk have a band of down following the square cashmere cuff, and outlining the armhole. Of course, the over-dress, though quite long, does not reach the bottom of the demi-train by fourteen inches behind, and barely covers the top of the kilting in front; while, on the sides, it is looped very high, almost to the hips. As you see, the dress is extremely simple, but wonderfully effective. Altogether, I think that the most effective costumes are those that are least trimmed.

GAZE DE CHAMBERY,

or what we should once have called sheer silk grenadine, striped in self-shades or contrasting tints, is popular again for polonaises, which everybody clings to, despite the Parisian fiat. It is often made over silk of the shade of one of the stripes, the polonaise and all the skirt-trimmings being of the thin goods. A charming robe of this description will be finished in a brief while. The silk is Nile green, and the gauze the same shade (the thin and thick stripe being alike in hue), of course a trifle intensified by being over the silk. The skirt is covered half-way up with five-inch bias ruffles of the gauze, edged with Valenciennes lace. (This doesn't suggest extreme penury, does it?) A sash of a single breadth of the thin stuff, edged with lace, is caught on the right hip with a chain of finely-strung, opalescent shells; is brought gracefully round the train, and held low on the left side by another chain of shells. The waist of silk, with deep points before and behind, is covered with bias folds of the gauze, laid on surplice-fashion, with ruches of the lace in the pointed neck, and half-flowing sleeves, and a ruffle of it round the bottom of the waist. Do you think the shells a little startling? They belong to the gown, which seems as if spun from the froth of the sea. It might have been designed for some Naiad of Fifth avenue, because, after all, it belongs to the realms of high art instead of to Nature.

Another robe of a similar character is more to my fancy than the preceding. The silk skirt is white glace. It is festooned with white tulle all over the skirt, in the most delicate and indescribable manner. The lace is so gracefully arranged that it seems to have fallen where it lies, and to be held in place but by a few bunches of whist marabow feathers. The waist is round and low, and has short sleeves of silk; but a scarf of tulle is carried over the shoulders so as to conceal the neck, and long angel-sleeves shade the arms. The whole dress is in perfect keeping, and on its blonde owner suggests the spirit of Winter. Frost, and snow, and moonlight appear to be its threads, and a fairy its wearer.

COSTUMES

are in more favor this year than usual, since they can be economically contrived out of two or three old dresses, and since everybody is tired of the conventional evening toilette. For the latter reason, all sorts of quaint and picturesque designs are used, and ancient illustrated books and engravings ransacked for new-old ideas. Often, in a single drawing-room, may be seen dresses that might have been taken bodily from French salons of a hundred and a hundred and fifty years ago. Historical portraits contribute their suggestions to the novelty-seekers, and there is an infinite variety of Watteauesque devices. Naturally, all this seeking after the original and peculiar renders a company of pretty women an exceedingly attractive sight.

A glimmering notion is penetrating fashionable cerebellums, that to be picturesque is better than to be handsome or modish. It is very difficult for a purely-fashionable woman to look picturesque, however unique her apparel. There is always an outcropping of conventional gentility, which is anything but picturesque. A spice of irregularity and informality always inheres in a really picturesque person.

OPERA-WRAPS

are very pretty this season. There are more white cloaks and dolmans than I remember for a long time. Indeed, for all mantuan designs, white seems to have taken a fresh lease of favor. White cashmere is less fashionable than it has been; but white ladies'-cloth, opera-flannel, soft corded silk, striped algerines, and the infinite number of innumerable fabrics suitable for the purpose, are everywhere conspicuous. The dolman-sacque is most generally worn. Its usual form is a short sacque, with a seam in the middle of the back, and under-arm seams, quite far behind. The seams are all shaped to the figure, which gives the garment a smooth slope over the bustle, and prevents the plain fronts from looking baggy. The sleeves, wide and deeply pointed, hang low down on the dress. A superb wrap of this kind is made of heavy, though very soft, white silk, embroidered all over by hand, lined with white persiani, and edged with white yak fringe. Swan's down is widely employed for bordering, especially on silk and striped algerines. White coney fur, which as muffs and boas is worn only by children, is, in the form of long sacques and large capes, a favorite party cloak. Its white is clearer and less sickly than that of ermine, and much more becoming, therefore. The fur is inexpensive as compared with ermine; a sufficiently large cape, with handsome quilted silk lining, costing less than $100. Nothing is so difficult to find as a wrap that is warm enough to wear over light evening-dresses, and yet sufficiently graceful and handsome not to seem out of place. These white coney cloaks serve the end as satisfactorily as anything I know of, and the verdict of those wearing them is, that they are altogether desirable.

A charming and prevalent style of head-covering for the carriage, is a long veil of white Spanish blonde with large silk dots. This is twisted over the head and about the neck, like a worsted cloud. The effect is so very becoming, especially with a white cloak, that one marvels the wearers should be willing to remove it during the performance.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Seal-skin caps have a seal's head, and short feather made of chenille, for trimming. Occasionally the tail of the seal serves for a plume, but it is not so popular as the chenille feather.

The proper color for seal-skin, this winter, is very dark black brown; the warm, close browns of last year being scarcely salable this.

Low-necks have been seldom seen at the opera this season. Good taste has never countenanced their wearing in so public a place, and fashion has finally yielded.

"The latest thing" in feminine walking-boots is a buttoned goatskin gaiter, with the broad English sole, extending beyond the upper all round, and stitched with yellow thread, after the approved masculine manner. It is not very elegant, but remarkably comfortable; and, as soon as the streets have assumed their proper depth of mud and slush, these boots will, undoubtedly, be widely worn.

The newest ruches for mourning are of black and white crepe lisse, plaited separately, and then fastened together. White crepe lisse is much used for ruches inside velvet and colored silk fraises. It is very expensive, however, costing $1 a yard, and but half a yard wide.

FURBELOW.

LONGING AND REST.

There is a heart that loves me,
But 'tis so far away;
I pray thee, Heart, come near me,
And with me ever stay.

There is an eye hath beamings
Of tenderness for me;
But what avail their gleamings
If these I cannot see?

There is a hand caressed me,
And soothed my weary brow;
Though soft and warm its claspings
I cannot reach it now.

There is a voice so tender
That spake in thrilling tone;
But that to me 'tis silent,
My heart makes saddest moan.

Heart, Heart, thou comest near me,
Soon shall I feel thy beat;
'Tis, sure, a taste of Heaven
When loving hearts may meet.

Eye, Eye, I feel thy soft ray,
In loving tenderness;
What pow'r it hath to quicken;
What pow'r it hath to bless!

Hand, Hand, thy soft caressing
Hath soothed my weary pain;
I kiss thee, Hand, in blessing,
And clasp thee once again.

Voice, Voice, so sweet, I hear thee,—
Thou still hast Love's pure tone;
To bring life rich completeness,
'Tis but thy charm I own.

MARY JOSEPHINE BASSETT.

Almost a Duel.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

Some ten or twelve years before the cropping out of the late "unpleasantness," there came to New Orleans a very remarkable specimen of the genus yclept in French *chevalier d'industrie*. His name—or at least the name he went by—was De Sard. He sported a huge mustache, and gave himself generally the airs and bearing of a half-pay military officer. He was a man of plausible address, rather well educated, and was endowed with an unlimited supply of "brass." Having wormed himself into the good graces of the highly-respected and intelligent, but somewhat over-confiding, proprietor of the *Propagateur Catholique*, he became chief editor and general manager of that influential Catholic journal. From that moment De Sard—still preserving his fierce mustache, however—assumed a kind of semi-clerical garb, although he continued to live as a *bon vivant*, and to frequent on the sly a great many places not fit to be mentioned to ears polite.

About a year or so after he had become a member of the journalistic fraternity of New Orleans, he had a difficulty with a French editor, who is now no more, and with whom he had some monetary transactions, the upshot of which was an outstanding claim of about $200 against his late associate. Instead of resorting to the courts, De Sard wrote a very insulting letter to his unfortunate debtor, which letter, we believe, he even went so far as to publish. L***, the recipient of the ferocious epistle, immediately called upon two members of the New Orleans press, whom we shall designate here as X. and Y., and requested them to bear a challenge to De Sard.

The mission was accepted. X. and Y. made their appearance at De Sard's office, and were at once admitted into a luxuriously fitted up room, looking more like a fashionable lady's boudoir than the editorial sanctum of a newspaper. De Sard wore red Morocco slippers, a Turkish cap, a gorgeous robe de chambre with gold tassels, and sat in a well-stuffed arm-chair, inhaling the fragrance of an unmistakable Havana cigar. Being informed by X. and Y. of the nature of their errand, he at once gave each of them a hearty shake of the hand, and, before proceeding to business, insisted upon their partaking of some choice Madeira wine he produced from a liquor case, and accepting fragrant *puros* from his authentic *siempre fiel* cigar box.

"Gentlemen," said the clerico-belligerent editor, "the occasion which procures me the honor of your visit is one which appeals to the highest instincts of a *gentilhomme's* nature, and I am truly happy that you should have been selected for the purpose. But, gentlemen, permit me one single remark before we go any further. Mr. L * * * owes me $200. *That*, I believe, is not denied." X. and Y. nodded assent. "Hence, gentlemen," pursued the indomitable De Sard, "you, with the fine sense of honor of true cavaliers, will at once perceive how unequal a mortal combat between L * * * and myself would be under the circumstances. Should I kill him—as it is highly probable I will—I shall lose the last chance of ever getting back my money. Should he kill me—a barely possible event, I admit—he at once wipes out his debt and his enemy. With due deference to your decision, gentlemen, it appears to me that L * * *'s first move should have been to settle that little bill."

X. and Y. looked at De Sard, and then at each other, and finally broke out into a laugh. They conceded the point raised by De Sard, however, and retired to report to their principal.

The next morning L * * *, having procured the required amount, handed it to his friends who once more proceeded to De Sard's office, and tendered payment of L * * *'s debt,—renewing at the same time his demand for satisfaction. De Sard was as grand, as chivalric as before. His choice wine and cigars were again produced, and a receipt in due form was written out by him and gracefully presented to L * * *'s seconds.

"Now, sir," said X.,—the senior second,—"will you please indicate to us the friends with whom we are to arrange the terms of the duel?"

De Sard's face was a picture at that moment. A genial smile overspread his features. He rose, bowed with dignified elegance, and said: "Gentlemen, now that the real cause of the unfortunate misunderstanding between Mr. L * * * and myself no longer exists, I feel bound, as a 'gentilhomme' and a vrai chevalier, to tender to him my humblest apologies. Pray dictate the terms, and they are adopted by me at once."

At this unexpected solution of the difficulty, X.'s risible faculties could no longer be constrained, but his younger and more impulsive colleague Y. did not quite see it in the same light, and, walking up to the ever-smiling De Sard:

"Look here!" said he; "you d—d impudent scoundrel, do you think you can make use of us to collect your bills?"

"I beg Monsieur's pardon," replied the still unmoved knight of the quill; "Monsieur, I am sure, is too much of a *gentilhomme* to insist on forcing me into a fight when I am ready to do anything Monsieur may require to pacify his friend."

The result of this was that both X. and Y. left De Sard,—the former laughing heartily, and the latter with ill-repressed rage and disgust,—and that the Chevalier De Sard soon after left the arena of journalism in New Orleans for "fresh fields and pastures new" in Mexico and Cuba.

Japanese Tea.

The larger part of the Japanese tea comes to the United States, England taking very little of it, as the preference there is for black teas, and it has been found more profitable to prepare Japanese teas green—the color which best suits American tea-drinkers. The production of Japan for 1871 was 36,000,000 pounds,—one-half used in that country and the other half exported. The best produced is in the province of Yamashiro, and in some parts of the province there are trees 400 and even 500 years old, which produce tea worth $5 per pound. The tea from young shrubs does not remain good for over a year, while tea from the old trees is at its best the end of a year, and remains so for eight months. An important feature of the Japanese teas is that, as a rule, they are not colored with any pigments, while, in the preparation of Chinese green teas, a mixture of gypsum and Prussian blue or indigo is used, giving a glazed slate color. The color of the liquor which Japanese uncolored tea draws is a pale olive—not so bright as that drawn from the finest grades of Chinese teas. In Japan they attach great importance to the color of the liquid, as it is a rule the finer the grade of tea, the paler is the liquor it draws. In ordinary Chinese black teas, the flavor of the liquor is considered of more importance than the color, which is usually reddish. When it is muddy it is a sure sign of adulteration. The Japan tea is packed in half-chest boxes, the average weight being about 46 pounds.

WITH ENGLISH TRAPPISTS.

A Visit to the Monastery of Mount St. Bernard.

A correspondent of the London *Echo* supplies the following sketch to that journal:

The *Record* fears that Mr. Gladstone has been visiting the Monastery of Trappists; he has not. But you may like to hear what he would have seen. Did one-half the world know how the other half lives, my occupation would be gone. How new to all but few will be my account of a spot in "Merrie Englande" where mirth is unknown, and where literally the inhabitants take their pleasure sadly! A bleak moor, on the *lucus a non lucendo* principle called a forest, whose edges are stone dykes, whose rare populace is clothed in an uncouth garb, savoring of a cross between an old wife and a dustman,—long white petticoats, surmounted by a pointed hood of the same color, the monotony of the whole being only relieved by a broad black band, which hangs down over the shoulders before and behind. Here and there are others in garments like-fashioned, but of a brown or black hue. Are they convicts, that their heads are so closely clipped, and that they go to and from their labor in gangs, shouldering their spades or instruments of husbandry, and marching forth in single-file from that prison-like edifice, eyes fixed on the ground, and lips firmly closed, lest a word should escape them? In penal servitude they are, but of no legal sort, condemned—not by justice, but by an unjust conviction of a fancied authority—to wear out their simple lives in solitary confinement, to which the horrors of Millbank and Pentonville are as nothing.

That gloomy-looking building, whose narrow windows and barred gates loom up darkling against the sky, and form the only object of sight for many a mile around, is the Trappist Monastery of Mount St. Bernard, situated on Charnwood Forest, Leicestershire, and there are the monks, some of them gentlemen—one, at least, an Oxford man, of a good county family in the north—all in the white habits; men of a certain amount of higher education, some priests, some preparing for the priesthood. That little man, with piercing eyes and firmly-compressed jaw, working in the field and rooting out some obstinate thistles, is the Lord Abbot himself, who, a few hours hence, will be rooting out the thistles of self from the soul of some kneeling novice, or instilling the principles of spiritual husbandry into the minds of his subjects. That tall, gentlemanly-looking figure, with hoe, and besom, busily engaged weeding the walks, is the Father Prior, a priest of blameless life, but of most ascetic habit. Turn to the left, and at the top of a pile of rocks stands a lofty crucifix, the road up to which is winding, and set apart for those who would make the "way of the Cross" to the Calvary above, and descend again to a sepulchre, which suddenly discloses to the unexpecting visitor a full-length figure of Christ lying in the tomb. Look to the right; a train of novices, some mere boys, marches in single file back to the cloister. As they go along some calves, frisking in all the contrasts of freedom, are performing some ungainly antics. A youth raises his eyes—sin the first; laughs at the sight—sin the second; and, most heinous crime of all, makes a sign to his neighbor, who, however, observes his rule to the letter, and refuses even to look up.

We are joined by Brother Bartimeus, the courteous guest-master, who, glancing at our letter of introduction, conducts us within the guests' house, which is separated from the main building, but united to the church by a cloister. We express a desire to stay the customary three days, on which the Abbot is summoned. He at once grants us the required permission, and we agree to the few "rules of the house," some of which are dispensed with in consequence of our stern Protestantism. Bang, bang, bang! goes a great bell. "Would we like to go to vespers?" To vespers we betake ourselves, and are placed in a gallery overlooking the choir, or rather the nave of what, when finished, is to be a well-proportioned monastic church. Gloominess is the order of the day, or rather evening. The space below us is empty, till two youthful figures glide in, one of whom lights the candles on the altar, the other busying himself with arranging the books. Presently another bell, and sundry cowled ghosts steal in and occupy their stalls, which we may observe are so arranged as to render sitting down an impossibility. A few moments of private devotion, then the Abbot himself begins the office in a stentorian voice, an antiphon is intoned by two novices, and then the full choir bursts out with the "Dixit Dominus," taken to a Gregorian time. Stay; why does Brother Boniface blush as he reads that card? The choir-master has taken this un-English method of informing him that he has sung the wrong verse, on which the offender leaves his stall and prostrates himself before the altar, where the Abbot suffers him to lie for fully three minutes, and then knocks for him to return, which he does in all humility. Like all the offices, except the mass and the lessons in the Breviary, vespers are sung without book; in fact, the strict rule of the order is that none can be admitted as professed monks till they know the Psalter by heart; our wonder, therefore, was that the prostrate was not the normal attitude in choir. Vespers over, we were hospitably, but plainly, entertained by the guest-master, who, however, ate nothing, nor drank with us. "'Tis our holy rule," he said, though we must say that he looked as if a little tea and bread and butter would do him no harm. "Our tea? We have none. We shall shortly have our supper of dry bread, cut off from our morning's portion, and some milk; and even that is a concession to English stomachs. Properly speaking, a Trappist is like a religious boa-constrictor; he eats but once, and that at noon. To-morrow you shall judge for yourselves how we fare." Another bell. "That's for 'Chapter,' and as there we may talk, if it's only to accuse ourselves of our faults, we do not scruple to avail ourselves of the permission, just as we do in choir, the only other place, except the infirmary, where we are allowed the use of our unruly member. Farewell till Complin." At this service the whole community, including the lay brothers, came trooping in, nor could anything exceed the solemnity of the dark choir, the motionless kneeling figures, the awful silence, as each examined himself on his own behavior during the day. It was oppressive, and great were our feelings of relief when we heard the knock which signaled the conclusion of the function, and allowed each monk to glide past the Abbot, as with a low bow he received holy water from his "father in God." By 9 o'clock a deeper silence reigned around, both outside and inside; we betook ourselves to bed—very clean and very hard—and were just asleep, when an inexorable bell awoke the echoes. Our first thought was fire; but the brother's voice crying out as he knocked at the door, "*Benedicamus Domino*," reminded us where we were. Starting up we dressed—it was 1 a. m., and bitter cold, but temperate when compared to the biting frigidity of the church. Verily, if the Trappists have the truth she lies in a well. Will it be believed, night after night, every night of their lives, winter and summer, this ordeal is gone through, and for two mortal hours, sometimes three, these wretched men and boys sing the long office of Martins and Lauds, with naught to warm them save the fire of devotion. Right glad were we to get back to bed; for the Trappist there was no more bed till the noon siesta—prayer, study, or meditation must occupy his thoughts till Prime, at 4 a. m. Once again we turn out, sorely unwillingly, with ditto repeated. At 7:30 comes another innovation on the Trappist rule, namely, a "mixt" or breakfast, consisting of a hunch (very small) of bread and some new milk; then more "Chapter;" then Tierce with mass; and then the day's work fully begins. "Our work is no fools' play," said the Abbot. "Look all round on these hundreds of acres, now fully tilled and *paying*; these were all waste when our two brothers came from Ireland as pioneers. Mr. De Lisle gave us the land, and helped us, with our church and monastery; all the rest we've done ourselves, and 'lazy monks' though we be, have at all events taught the farmers of the neighborhood how to break up and reclaim the forest." "But, if silence is your rule, how do you manage to direct your laborers?" "We have an alphabet of signs, which every novice learns, and to that we stick. Of course, to the hired laborers and outsiders we talk, but for that duty two or three of the older and trustier monks are deputed." "How about recreation?" "Taken in silence when there is any—even on Christmas Day and the Feast of St. Bernard." "But do you monks never go mad?" "One or two of us have; nay, more than once we have found in the fields or a garden-house, the habit cast off, and a letter saying the wearer had returned to 'the world.' Yes, we've had some strange characters,—escaped criminals, deserters. One was here two years before we discovered what he was. Another preferred our silence and hard fare to the clack of his wife's tongue, and was greatly disgusted at having to go back to roast beef and a scolding spouse. Excuse me, there's the bell for Sext, after which you will taste 'St. Bernard's mutton.'" We are in the Refectory, seated at the Abbot's table, after a long Latin grace. The Abbot makes a sign; a thick vegetable soup is placed before us, in a lordly dish of the commonest. "Too much," we exclaim to our host. He crosses the right forefinger over the left, and immediately half the quantity is placed before us. Another sign, too quick to be perceptible, and a mess of pottage and plain suet-pudding appears—currants, even at the rate of three to the ounce of flour, were long since condemned as luxurious. Dinner is over, the plain boards are cleared, the monks retire to their siesta, we to the burying-ground to see the inevitable open grave, then to the reformatory for boys—once conducted, but unsuccessfully, by the monks—and then back to church again for None. We did not stay out the three days; one was enough. Yet there were old men among the community, and this though their meals are vegetable—no eggs allowed—and their library contains nothing but theological and ascetical works. *De gustibus non disputandum.*

GOUNOD'S NEW ACHIEVEMENT.

Jeanne d'Arc.

Writing from Paris, under date of Nov. 13, the correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* says: The greatest theatrical success of the day is unquestionably "Jeanne d'Arc." Produced at the Gaite, it is far above the average of the pieces for which this theatre is celebrated. In fact it belongs to the highest class of dramatic art. It is a five-act tragedy in verse, and is enriched with music written expressly by the greatest composer of the age. But while claiming a lofty place in literature and music, "Jeanne d'Arc" presents all the adventitious attractions which have made the Gaite the most popular theatre in Paris. The scenery is admirably painted, the costumes are both handsome and picturesque; there are processions and apparitions to feast the eye, and there is a charming ballet to delight the numerous class of people who can appreciate no poetry but the poetry of motion. There is something of everything in the piece. I have heard "Jeanne d'Arc" called *feerie religieuse*, and there is some truth as well as much ill-nature in the humorous definition. A lady told me that when she came into the theatre in the midst of the finale to the second act, she thought the opera was transferred to the "Square des Arts et Metiers," while a *petit creve* confided to me his confession that what he disliked was the verse, because it reminded him of the Theatre Francais—the poor *gommeux* having no idea of the bitterness of his own sarcasm against himself. I have not the slightest intention of inflicting upon your readers a list of all the plays which have been written upon the subject of Joan of Arc. Their number is legion, and the series began by a miracle play brought out at Orleans itself a very few years after the martyrdom of the unhappy heroine. Schiller's play is familiar to all students of German literature, and it is probable that many people may recollect Mlle. Patti's appearance in mail armor as the only noticeable feature of Verdi's "Giovanna d'Arco," when this pretentious opera was produced at the Theatre Ventadour some five or six years ago. There may also be some few Englishmen who remember that a tragedy by Alexander Soumet would not be galvanized into life even by the stupendous genius of the great Rachel, whose youngest sister now sustains the character in the new play at the Gaite. Nor need I attempt to retell the story, the main features of which have been strictly adhered to in M. Burbier's story. A mere mention of the locality in which each act takes place will suffice to mark the progress of the tale. The first act passes in *Jeanne's* cottage at Domremy, and it is chiefly filled by the love-making of a young swain who only makes one fleeting appearance in the latter part of the play. *Jeanne*, of course, turns a deaf ear to his suit, and her budding purpose of joining the armies of her King is strengthened by the apparition of *St. Margaret* and *St. Catherine*, who, clothed in long robes, approached her from above, and breathe words of encouragement in her ear. The apparition is managed after the fashion of the apotheosis of *Gretchen* in the Covent Garden version of "Faust," and the two saints sing a duet to the accompaniment of organ and invisible chorus. The musical part of this scene is written in a style which M. Gounod has made his own; and it would be still more effective if all the singing were carried on behind the scenes. To my thinking, the extreme realism of the apparition somewhat detracted from its impressiveness; but this objection would be considered hypercritical by the great mass of spectators. In the second act we are at Chinon; and we see the sad spectacle of *Charles VII.* forgetting in the arms of *Agnes Sorel* the mutilation of his country and the sufferings of his subjects. *Jeanne* appears, and succeeds first in gaining the King's mistress on her side, and secondly in stirring up the lazy monarch himself. There is something that jars against the listener's ideal of his heroine, no less than against history, in this juxtaposition of the pure Maid of Orleans and the courtesan, but the scene gives good opportunities of declamation to both. The act opens with a pretty ballad and choral refrain, sung by a page, and closes with a magnificent martial chorus, "Dieu le veut," which excited genuine enthusiasm. Still more masterly, and vastly more original, is the dance-music which opens the third act, which takes place on the Bridge of Orleans, the fortifications looming in the background. The soldiers sing a chorus with a capital refrain, while their ribandes dance a highly characteristic ballet, festivities being occasionally interrupted by the descent of an arrow shot from the English camp and the discharge of a culverin at the aggressors. All this scene is admirably managed, a mock funeral-procession celebrating the death of a mannikin, stuck up to be shot at, being especially clever. The act is taken up by a series of discussions between *Jeanne* and the various French chiefs, whom she eventually subdues to her inspired will. The scene is brought to a powerful conclusion by a choral prayer to the God of Battles. In the fourth act we are at Rheims, where the King is about to be crowned. *Jeanne*, oppressed with the sense of her coming fate, meets her parents, and is anxious to return with them to her village home. But the King reminds her of her oath not to rest till the enemy is repulsed from France, and he insists on her entering the cathedral on his left hand, on an equal footing with his Queen. The second tableau, representing the grand facade of the cathedral, is one of the finest I have ever witnessed; and the whole scene, filled with the knights and warriors, the pages and courtiers, who have marched in procession to the portal, where they are met by the priests and incense-bearers, while orchestra and chorus join in a triumphal coronation march, is extraordinarily impressive. The last act, also, in the two tableaux passes at Rouen. It opens in a prison, where the English soldiers are indulging in a spirited drinking chorus with a capital refrain, "C'est l'argent de France qui payera," while *Jeanne*, bound with chains, is asleep. The sainted ladies again appear to her in bodily form, chanting a hymn, which M. Gounod has cleverly worked in combination with the song of the revelers. Then follows the historical effort to make the maiden recant her heresies, the condemnation to death by fire, and the final revolting attempt upon her virtue by *Warwick*. Lastly, we have the actual funeral pyre on the market-place of Rouen—a marvelously well-devised scene. In the marche funebre the celestial melody of the saints is effectively alternated with the principal sombre, solemn phrase: *Jeanne* is bound to the stake, the fire is lighted, and, as the flames burst forth from under her feet, the heavens above her open, and disclose the noble army of martyrs waving their palm-branches in welcome of their sister.

The reader will perceive that "Jeanne d'Arc" is in reality a modern version of a miracle play set off by every accessory that can charm the ear or delight the eye. It is of an infinitely higher order than the sword-and-buckler piece which it has succeeded, and, if it is disfigured by excess of digressive matter, it at least presents in a noble light the noblest figure in French history. Whether it will prove popular with the audience of the Gaite remains to be seen. There were four "swells" in front of me in the stalls, who jeered at all the patriotic sentiments expressed by *Jeanne* and laughed at all the allusions to "mutilated France." Of a truth the Parisians are a patient people, for in no other capital in the world would a popular audience have suffered its aspirations to be thus derided. Heaven forbid that such inane gandins should be taken as a fair sample of French opinion. The souverain peuple whom these well-dressed cads mocked showed better mettle, and applauded to the echo every noble sentiment put into the mouth of the heroine martyr. There is no sham in their enthusiasm, for they rush in crowds to see a play in which they can trace some resemblance to the recent disasters that have overwhelmed France. I trust that the vogue will continue, for M. Offenbach's boldness in risking the lavish outlay occasioned by the production of such a play deserves to be recognized. All the numerous characters are well sustained, but Mlle. Lia Felix throws her playmates into the shade. She is so fragile in appearance, and she acts so quietly in the opening scenes, that one's first feeling is wonder at her being intrusted with so heroic a part. But as the play proceeds, the intensity of her emotion lends a thrilling fervor to her thin voice, and every fibre in her frame trembles in the overmastering fullness of her enthusiasm. In the prison scene there were sudden bursts of passion which I have seen in no actress but in Mlle. Lia Felix's great sister Rachel, and Mlle. Desclee. In fine, her *Jeanne d'Arc* is a noble conception, carried out with rare artistic delicacy and yet rarer natural fire.

CATS AND RATS.

Some Rather Steep Tales Concerning Them.

Cats are quite as clever in the act of opening latches when it suits their purpose. A family in one of the northern outskirts of London were a good deal annoyed with the frequent robbery of their larder, a small out-house behind their dwelling. Legs of mutton and other articles were devoured or carried off, and no one could tell how. The theft was a mystery. One of the servants determined to discover the delinquent, and accordingly watched, and one night found that the thieves were a set of cats belonging to the neighborhood. The larder had a latch which had to be pressed down in opening the door. No cat could properly press it down by springing from the ground. There was, however, an adjoining wall, from which cats might leap and risk the depression of the latch as they successively passed. That is what they did. They leaped from the wall one after the other, each trying to depress the latch as it passed, until one cat, more fortunate than the others, made the needful depression with its paw. The door immediately was opened, and a leg of mutton, which had been the object of siege, was secured, and eaten all but the bones. Was there not much sagacious planning in this piece of robbery by cats? We think there was—almost as much as we see demonstrated in some of the meaner departments of the human species. The incident took place lately.

Many instances have been recorded of the display of intelligence by rats, to which we beg leave to add the following: A farmer's wife in the west of Scotland remarked that the cream on the surface of the milk in her dairy was often interfered with. At first she suspected that some of her children had taken the unwarrantable liberty of dipping pieces of bread in it, but she could find nothing to confirm this suspicion; and by-and-by she noticed strange little streaks of cream on the edges of the milk basins, as if a string had been dipped in and drawn out, so as to leave a mark. At last she discovered the secret. The cream was stolen by rats, which got upon the edges of the earthenware basins containing the milk, and, not being able to reach down to it, a depth of seven inches, nor daring to attempt to go down, as they could never have climbed up the smooth surface again, dipped in the tips of their long tails, drew them up loaded with the rich cream, and licked them. An arrangement of the basins, such that the rats could not get upon the edges of them, put an end to all further depredations of this kind. There was surely something more than instinct in this case in the procedure of the rats.

We have something still to tell regarding the ingenuity of rats. A family in a country house in Hertfordshire had a fancy for rearing ducks, but could not well do so on account of rats, which systematically got hold of and carried away the young ducklings, even from close to their mother. With a view to circumvent the rats, the maternal duck and her young were housed for the night under a coop, which admitted of no opening for the furtive intruders. The rats were not to be so easily cheated of their prey. On discovering that the mother duck and her family were closely shrouded from intrusion, they devised a pretty plan of engineering, which was eminently successful. In the course of a single night they excavated a tunnel, going below the outer edge of the coop to its interior, and thus very neatly, without producing any alarm, stole every duckling from under the guardianship of the mother.

Two rats belonging to the same colony performed a feat quite as ingenious. A trap which was baited for their capture was habitually plundered without securing a single rat. They had evidently invented some plan for safely stealing away the bait, and what the plan was could only be learned by setting a watch on the trap. We shall explain how the thing was effected. The trap was of the kind which is sometimes employed for catching mice. It was a box with a sliding door, which was sustained by mechanism connected with the bait. On the bait being nibbled at, the door descends and makes the mouse a prisoner. The two rats saw through the device, and resorted to the very simple but effectual method to take away the bait, which was a piece of toasted cheese, and yet escape punishment: One of them placed itself under the door, so that it might fall on its back, while the other crept in and successfully carried off the morsel of cheese. The first rat then drew itself from under the door and joined its companion. This demonstration of rat intelligence, like the preceding incident, is of recent occurrence.

"OVER THERE."

Some one has crossed o'er the mystical river;
Some one's at rest from life's turmoil and care;
Some one has gained the sweet peace that awaiteth
The world-weary soul in the bright "Over There."

Some one is lost to Earth's pain and its sorrow,—
Lost but to know, in that holier sphere,
The balm that prevails in that pearl-border'd city,—
The blessings that sooth, not the waiting ones here.

Oh! blest is the slumber whose silence is dreamless,
And sweet is the waking that cometh at last
Far 'yond the gates that, eternally gleaming,
Lead to a land where all anguish is past.

Eyes ne'er grow dim, and hearts never languish,
Grief never comes with its haunting despair,
To those bright shores whose golden-sands glimmer
In a solstice unfading of love, "Over There!"

CHICAGO. OWEN M. WILSON, JR.

The Irish Home Rule Movement.

The following are the resolutions proposed during the sitting of the Irish Home Rule Conference, which met in Dublin on the 18th of last month:

1. That as the basis of the proceedings of this Conference we declare our conviction that it is essentially necessary to the peace and prosperity of Ireland that the right of domestic legislation on all Irish affairs should be restored to our country.

2. That, solemnly reasserting the inalienable rights of the Irish people to self-government, we declare that the time, in our opinion, has come when a combined and energetic effort should be made to obtain the restoration of that right.

3. That, in accordance with the ancient and constitutional rights of the Irish nation, we claim the privilege of managing our own affairs by a Parliament assembled in Ireland, and composed of the Sovereign, the Lords, and the Commons of Ireland.

4. That in claiming these rights and privileges for our country, we adopt the principle of a federal arrangement which would secure to the Irish Parliament the right of legislating for and regulating all matters relating to the internal affairs of Ireland, while leaving to the Imperial Parliament the power of dealing with all questions affecting the Imperial Crown and Government, legislation regarding the colonies and other dependencies of the Crown, the relation of the Empire with foreign States, and all matters appertaining to the defense and stability of the Empire at large, as well as power of granting and providing the supplies necessary for Imperial purposes.

5. That such an arrangement does not involve any change in the existing constitution of the Imperial Parliament, or any interference with the prerogatives of the Crown, or disturbance of the principles of the Constitution.

6. That to secure to the Irish people the advantages of constitutional Government it is essential that there should be in Ireland an administration of Irish affairs, controlled according to constitutional principles by the Irish Parliament, and controlled by Ministers constitutionally responsible to that Parliament.

7. That in the opinion of this Conference a federal arrangement, based upon these principles, would consolidate the strength and maintain the integrity of the Empire, and add to the dignity and power of the Imperial crown.

8. That while we believe that in an Irish Parliament the rights and liberties of all classes of our countrymen would find their best and surest protection, we are willing that there should be incorporated in the federal constitution articles supplying the amplest guarantees that no change should be made by that Parliament in the present settlement of property in Ireland, and that no legislation shall be adopted to establish any religious ascendancy in Ireland, or to subject any person to disabilities on account of his religious opinions.

Saving a Tooth.

From the Knoxville (Tenn.) Chronicle.

A lady in this city, several years ago, had a front tooth put in on a pivot. Lately the tooth became loose, and the other day, while out in the yard feeding her chickens, she sneezed very hard, when the tooth fell out, and was at once swallowed by one of the chickens. The lady kept her eye on that same chicken, and, as soon as possible, effected a capture, when she felt of the craw until she discovered a substance she took to be her tooth, and, taking a knife, the craw was opened at that place, the tooth taken out, and again closed with needle and thread, and the chicken released. The chicken is still living and well, though full of resolution never again to swallow a tooth, while the lady sports a full set of teeth again. The above is vouched for as the truth by a reliable gentleman.

A FAMILIAR QUOTATION.

Its Origin.

From the Boston Advertiser.

In a company of intelligent people at the sea-shore last summer, a question arose as to the origin of the familiar lines:

"Though the mills of God grind slowly,
Yet they grind exceeding small."

Books were not at hand, and the question was passed about with the result of a curious diversity in the answers. One person attributed the line to Mrs. Browning, another said it was from the Greek, and still another courageously credited the sentiment, if not the form, to the Old Testament. Singularly enough, no one of us knew—what would readily have been found if access could have been had to Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations"—that the lines are found in Longfellow, among certain "poetic aphorisms," where it is given as a translation from the "Sinngedichte of Friedrich von Logan," a writer of the seventeenth century.

But before examination was made in the "Familiar Quotations," somebody here at home had remembered where the lines belonged; another had insisted, notwithstanding Longfellow's authority, that they nevertheless had their origin in the Greek, and had produced in his support "Bohn's Dictionary of Classical Quotations," in which the following sentence, quoted in the original Greek, is given as a proverb: "The mill-stones (or mills) of the gods grind late, but they grind fine."

From what Greek author, however, did this "proverb" come? Bohn gave no citation. It was cheerful, therefore, on looking into Mr. Bartlett's book, not only to find the reference to Longfellow, which was already known, but also to see in a note a Greek hexameter line from the "Oracula Sibyllina," book 8, line 14, which, being translated, read as follows:

"The mills of God grind late their fine grist."

The "Oracula Sibyllina," is a stout volume (as found in the Athenæum), printed at Amsterdam in 1689. It is a collection in Greek with a Latin translation of what purport to be the old Sibylline books. These writings had, in fact, their origin, we are told, among certain Christians of the second century. They are contained in books of hexameter verse. The eighth book, with a very noticeable flavor of the Hebrew style, begins by proposing to unfold the calamities that shall hereafter come upon the nations—upon Egypt, Persia, Macedonia, and so forth, and last upon Rome: Rome shall grow great and overspread the world, but—and then comes the line Mr. Bartlett gives:

"The mills of God grind late their fine grist."

Now this line, it will be observed, is different from the Greek proverb quoted in Bohn; the search, therefore, it was obvious, must be continued further.

The proverb in Bohn was observed to make a complete hexameter; the metre, therefore, made it probable that it would not be found in the tragedians. It was easy to ascertain that it did not belong to Homer or Pindar; and so, in detail, to make sure that it was not in the tragedians or the Greek Anthology. At last it occurred to some one to look into Plutarch's dialogue "Concerning Such whom God is Slow to Punish," and there light began to break. Olympicus, one of the interlocutors in this dialogue, is lamenting the delay in divine judgments, whereby they seem "rather to resemble chance than Providence; so that," he adds, "I cannot conceive what benefit there is in these millstones of the gods which are said to grind so late, as thereby celestial punishment is obscured, and the awe of evil-doing rendered vain and despicable." We quote from Prof. Goodwin's edition of the translation of Plutarch's Morals, vol. iv., page 143. In a note to this passage the editor says: "Referring to the verse, *The mills of the gods grind late but they grind fine.*" The Greek is quoted here by Prof. Goodwin, and is the same as that given in Bohn. But here again we have no clue to the original authority; Plutarch merely uses the passage by way of allusion to it as something already familiar; and, moreover, he does not give the last half of it.

Recourse was now had to the edition, by Profs. Hackett and Tyler, of the original Greek of this dialogue of Plutarch; and there, in a note, those learned editors seemed at last to bring us into port. "Sextus Empiricus," they say, "has preserved to us a line from an ancient unknown poet, which contains the sentiment to which Olympicus objects;" and then follows the Greek as it stands in Bohn.

Sextus Empiricus was a Greek writer of the third century, later than Plutarch by a hundred years and more. He was a physician, and in his philosophy what is called a "sceptic." His books have been called a "repository of doubts." The line referred to is found in book 1, chapter 13, of his treatise "Against Grammarians,"—i. e., against the advocates of literature in general. The author is opposing the common opinion that there is much to be gained from the fine utterances of the poets and others to help in the conduct of life; it is not so, he says; they contradict themselves and each other; they say foolish and wicked things, and at their best they know no more than common people; and then, referring to something which he had quoted from Euripides, about the gods, even rude and unlettered persons, he says, are of the same opinion as the poet; when Euripides tells us that "if any one persists in doing evil daily and supposes that he escapes the notice of the gods, he thinks amiss, for Justice takes her leisure," that well-known saying which is common among the many is just as good, "the millstones of the gods grind late, but they grind fine."

It is a peculiarity of this passage in Sextus Empiricus that it not only preserves and gives in full the line for which this search was made, but that it also fixes the character of it as being a popular proverb; the whole point of the passage from this author lies in the fact that the sentence quoted is a bit of the common wisdom, and is not the property of literature. It was, therefore, reasonably concluded by the persons engaged in this search that they had now hunted the quotation fairly down.

In the collection of Greek proverbs (Corpus Parœmiographorum Græcorum) published at Gottingen in 1839, and cited in Mr. Bartlett's book apropos of other proverbs, but not of the one in question, this line is found, with the reference to Plutarch, the Oracula Sibyllina, and Sextus Empiricus, and also with a reference to Origen contra Celsum viii., 771. Origen was the contemporary of Sextus Empiricus. In the passage referred to he is contrasting the Christian doctrine of punishment with that held by his adversary "Such," he says, "is our doctrine. But let us see, on the other hand, what is the response given on this subject by the priest of Jupiter or Apollo, of whom Celsus speaks. It is this: 'The mills of God grind slowly.'" Another describes punishment as "reaching to children's children," etc.

Had our friends been learned enough, therefore, they might, it is obvious, have found a shorter path; but, then, they would have lost the pleasure of the search, and of telling this little story about it.

Cannibalism in Feejee.

Australian papers state that their latest news from Feejee was to the effect that the rebellious tribes of mountaineers in Feejee had not yet been suppressed by King Cakobau's troops. On the Ba coast there have been some sharp fights. In one of these, which occurred on the 19th of July, near Na Cula, a mountain town, two white planters, Mr. Philip Jack, of the Ba River, and Mr. Gresham, of Raki Raki, were killed by the rebels, and four other settlers were wounded. The *Feejee Times*, in an account of this fight, says:

"There were several natives killed and wounded on the Government side, and a great number also of the Kai Colos (the mountaineers). The forces had to make their attack up a steep hill. Awaiting them, the Kai Colos lay safely ensconced until the troops approached, when a front and flank fire was opened on them by the mountaineers, and then the opposing forces met in a hand to hand encounter, in which bayonets, axes, and clubs did deadly work. The struggle was too hot to last long, however, and the Kai Colos threw away their weapons and everything they had and ran for their lives. Two or three whites, with a number of natives, followed them up towards Na Cula, shot several in their chase and three in the town, which the Kai Colos set fire to before the Government party reached it. Three natives of the Government force had been shot a day or two before and taken to this town to be cooked and eaten. Their heads were found stuck upon sticks, and their bones placed on the side of the path, in sight of every passer-by. There were hundreds of bones in the town which had been cooked long before. The notorious Rokoqera and his uncle, who, it is said, murdered Macintosh and Spiers, have at last been killed and eaten. One of the Na Lotu tribe (friendlies) came across one of these two, wounded in the leg, and took sweet revenge for the Na Lotu man who had been driven out of his home some years past by this man and his tribe. Na Lotu spat in his hands and said: 'You burnt my town, did you?' and then made a blow at his head with a battle-ax, and purposely missed his mark. He again spat on his hands—'You killed my people, did you?' He kept on tantalizing his victim for some time until he saw more men coming up, when, for fear of having the pleasure taken out of his hands, he chopped off the poor wretch's head, then his arms and legs, and cut his body into convenient pieces for carrying away. He took the head to the creek, washed it, and brought it to the camp that the rest of them might be satisfied as to the identity. Rokoqera was also cut up in pieces and brought in. One of the missionaries would have them buried, but at night the pieces were dug up again and taken, with several other bodies, to a respectable distance from the whites and cooked, the bukola lali (cannibal drum) being beaten all the time, inviting those who might feel inclined to come to the feast. It is very evident that the Kai Colos have got such a lesson that they never dreamt of. They have already commenced to quarrel among themselves; those who had nothing to do with the murders of the Burns family are accusing those who did the deed of bringing all this trouble upon them by murdering the white men."

EDUCATED FEET.

What Can Be Done with the Toes—About Feet in General—Shoes.

It is astonishing to what uses the feet and toes could be put, if necessity arose for a full development of their powers. There is a way of educating the foot, as well as the hand or the eye—and there is no telling what an educated foot can be made to do. In the time of Alexander, the Indians were taught to draw their bows with their feet, as well as with their hands, and this is done at the present time by Rock Veddahs of Ceylon. And nearly all savage tribes can turn their toes, not only to good, but bad account; like the Aborigines of Australia, who, while they are cunningly diverting your attention with their hands, are busily engaged in committing robberies with their toes, with which they pick up articles, as an elephant would with his trunk. So also the Hindoo makes his toes work at the loom, and weaves with them with almost as much dexterity as with his fingers. The Chinese carpenter will hold the piece of wood he is planing by his foot, like a parrot, and will work a grindstone with his feet. The Banda tribe, who are the most famous canoe-men on the West African coast will impel their light canoes (weighing from 8 to 10 pounds) with great velocity over the waves, and at the same time will use the foot to bail out the water; and when they would rest their arms, one leg is thrown out on either side of the canoe, and it is propelled with the feet almost as fast as with a paddle. Monsieur Ducornet, who died some years ago, was born without hands, and was brought up as an artist, and actually exhibited at the Louvre pictures painted by his feet. The feet of Thomas Roberts, the armless huntsman to Sir George Barlow, were made to perform the duties of his hands. Also William Kinstone, who, with his toes, wrote out his accounts, shaved and dressed himself, saddled and bridled his horse, threw sledge-hammers, and fought a battle, in which he came off victorious.

Many exquisites of both sexes claim admiration for their pedal extremities, but it is the boots and shoes which cover them which we are called on to admire. Their feet, if bared, would present a very great divergence from the classical idea of beauty. The firmly planted foot, neither too large nor too small, but justly proportioned to the height and weight it sustains, the smooth surface and regularly curved lines, the distinctness of the divisions and the perfect formation of each toe, with its well-marked separateness, and its gradation of size and regularity of detail to the very tip of the nail, are now to be seen only in art. In Greek nature they were found, or the ancient sandal, which left the foot unfettered, gave freedom to the development of its natural grace and proportions. The modern boot or shoe, with the prevalent notion that everything must be sacrificed to smallness, has squeezed the foot into a knotty and irregular lump, where the distorted toes are so imbedded in the mass, and mutilated by the pressure that it is impossible to pick them out in the individuality and completeness of their original forms. As our climate forbids the sandal, and renders the shoe necessary, care should be taken to adapt, it as perfectly as possibly to the natural conformation of the foot. It should be long and wide enough to admit a free play of the toes; the space between the heel and toe should be firm, and of a curve the same height as the natural arch of the foot, while no part of the artificial covering should be so binding as to prevent the free action of the muscles, and the circulation of the blood. The French foot is meagre, narrow, and long; the Spanish is small and elegantly-curved—thanks to its Moorish blood corresponding with the Castilian pride—"high in the instep." The Arab foot is proverbial for its high arch; "a stream can run under the hollow of it." The foot of the Scotch is large and thick; that of the Irish flat and square; the English short and fleshy. The American foot is apt to be disproportionately small. A foot, for both beauty and speed, should be arched, fairly rounded, and its length proportioned to the height of the person. The ankle—especially of women—should be round and firm, and not too small.

Curt Correspondence.

Lord Berkeley, wishing to apprise the Duke of Dorset of his changed condition, wrote: "Dear Dorset: I have just been married, and am the happiest dog alive.—Berkeley." His interesting news being acknowledged with: "Dear Berkeley: Every dog has his day.—Dorset." Mr. Kendall, some time Uncle Sam's Postmaster-General, wanting some information as to the source of a river, sent the following note to a village Postmaster: "Sir: This Department desires to know how far the Tombigbee River runs up?—Respectfully yours, etc." By return mail came: "Sir: The Tombigbee does not run up at all; it runs down.—Very respectfully yours, etc." Kendall not appreciating his subordinate's humor, wrote again: "Sir: Your appointment as Postmaster is revoked; you will turn over the funds, etc., pertaining to your office to your successor." Not at all disturbed by his summary dismissal, the Postmaster replied: "The revenues for this office for the quarter ending Sept. 30 have been 95 cents; its expenditure, same period, for tallow, candles, and twine, $1.05. I trust my successor is instructed to adjust the balance." His superior officer was probably as much disgusted with his precise correspondent as the American editor who, writing to a Connecticut brother: "Send full particulars of the flood"—meaning an inundation at that place—received for reply: "You will find them in Genesis." A good specimen of Yankee brevity is the order received by a commissariat officer named Brown from a Col. Boyd, which could scarcely have been couched in fewer words than: "Brown—beef—Boyd," the Colonel receiving his supplies with a note running: "Boyd—beef—Brown."

Talleyrand acknowledged a pathetic letter from a lady friend announcing her widowhood, with a note of two words: "Helas! Madame!" And when the easily-consoled dame wrote not very long afterwards soliciting his influence on behalf of an officer she was about to marry, he merely replied: "Ho! ho! Madame!" More satisfactory to the recipient was Lord Eldon's note to his friend Dr. Fisher, of the Charterhouse: "Dear Fisher: I cannot, to-day, give you the preferment for which you ask. Your sincere friend.—Eldon. (*Turn over*)—I gave it you yesterday." Pleasantly to all parties concerned was the correspondence between the Archbishop of York and the Bishop of Cork: "Dear Cork: Please ordain Stanhope.—York." "Dear York: Stanhope is ordained.—Cork."

When a member of Lord North's Administration, Fox one night took the liberty of walking into one lobby while his chief went into the other. As he sat on the Ministerial bench the next evening, one of the doorkeepers handed him a note. Upon opening it, the rebellious politician read: "Sir: His Majesty has thought proper to order a new Commission of the Treasury, in which I do not find the name of Charles James Fox.—North." Not more agreeable to the recipient was Henry Drummond's answer to a letter asking him to join the advocates of the Maine Liquor law. "Sir: I think the Maine Liquor law perfectly detestable, and will do my best to prevent its being adopted here.—Yours, H. Drummond." As a rule, a man with a grievance is too proud of his wrongs to be laconic, but here is an exception to the rule. "Sir: I was a Lieutenant with Gen. Stanhope when he took Minorca in 1608, for which he was made a Lord. I was a Lieutenant with Gen. Blakeney when he lost Minorca in 1756, for which he was made a Lord. I am a Lieutenant still!" Surely such an appeal ought to have proved irresistless, almost as resistless as that of the dying dramatist. "Dear Bob: I have not anything to leave thee to perpetuate my memory but two helpless girls. Look upon them sometimes, and think of him that was to the last moments of his life, thine.—G. Farquhar."—*Chambers' Journal.*

Gifts to Colleges.

A circular from the Bureau of Education gives a table of the gifts to colleges for the year ending June 30, and of the purposes to which they are applied. From this we learn that the total reported gifts to ninety-four institutions, reckoned as collegiate and scattered through the country, amounted to $4,216,886, of which $1,609,997 was devoted to general purposes, $1,340,705 to endowed funds, $530,616 to buildings, $289,000 to professorships, $40,000 to fellowships, $56,000 to scholarships, $2,160 to prizes, $246,394 to new or special departments, $77,533 to libraries, $19,867 to museums, and $4,680 to apparatus.

Rochefort, according to accounts sent from St. Catharine's Island, was sick throughout the thirty-four days of the convict ship's voyage to that place, and it was expect that he would die before arriving at New Caledonia.

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UCATED FEET.

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WASHINGTON.

Garfield--Kasson--The Hoar Brothers--Ben Butler--Senators Spencer, Logan, and Morton.

Col. Tom Scott's Scheme for Bonded Aid to the Texas Pacific Railroad.

The Presidency--No Prospects of a Third Term for Grant--Hamilton Fish His Choice for the Successor.

Gen. Grant to Become a Citizen of Washington at the Close of His Presidential Term.

Speaker Blaine is generally indorsed for having declined to leave Garfield and the other notable persons accused in the Credit-Mobilier investigation out of their Chairmanships. No man in the country has been more active and zealous in his public life than Garfield; and, while his weakness in the above transaction embarrassed his friends, and in a measure reduced the vote in his district, the Speaker, guided by the best lights, felt that to signalize Garfield's misfortune by excepting him from his Committee would be a personal cruelty and a public blunder.

A GOOD FEELING

exists this year in Congress, and the Democratic minority is already *hors du combat*. The infusion of new men has brought new secondary leaders into prominence. Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, has received the consideration due to his former skill and readiness. The two brothers Hoar probably enjoy as much reputation as any persons in Congress,—their vigorous and successful contest with Butler having approved them to be not less effective in political strategy than in purity and learning. E. R. Hoar brings into Congress an executive reputation; and it is interesting to see an Attorney General, and a man who had deserved a place on the Supreme Bench of the country, modestly taking his seat in the popular body. I remember to have heard Mr. Sumner say that the junior, George F. Hoar, would probably succeed him (Sumner) in the Senate. As things look at present, Mr. Sumner will be his own successor, as the faction which Butler called into existence has already melted away,—that braggart being on the run, and unusually sensitive this year lest some of his peccadilloes be proved up to him.

BUTLER'S POSITION

in public life is rapidly becoming semi-detached. His force has hitherto lain almost wholly with the Southern element; but the civilizing influence of public life has not been entirely lost upon carpet-baggers themselves; and here and there we see persons comparatively obscure in the past showing conversance with affairs, confidence, and even character. Among the Southern Senators, none has probably more working sagacity than

SPENCER,

of Alabama. He seldom makes speeches, but is active in caucus, and indefatigable in organizing plots, which, by some secondary effect, accomplish official victories. A few days ago, there was a contest for the Executive Clerkship of the Senate,—a highly confidential office, the possessor whereof keeps the minutes of Executive Sessions, and is the only person, not a Senator, who can be informed instantly of the position and prospects of an Executive nomination. Spencer put forward James R. Young for the place, the brother of John R. Young, who has been doing the interviews of late with European statesmen for the New York *Herald*, and is believed to be the concocter of Elihu B. Washburne as a candidate for the Presidency, writing those elaborate puffs which are dated from the American Legation in Paris. John Sherman produced a candidate for the Executive Clerkship aforesaid; and still another journalist was presented by his connection, Lot Morrill, of Maine. Spencer's man was elected, notwithstanding a furious assault from Zach Chandler, who appeared to think that a man of too much information in the Clerkship would be an imputation upon himself. They did compel the journalist, however, to abandon his occupation while in the office.

I infer, from private sources, that

COL. THOMAS SCOTT

means to present his scheme for bonded aid to the Texas Pacific Railroad before Congress this winter; and that he is already prepared to make no secret of his intention. It would appear that, at such a time as the present, the probabilities of success are against him; but it is his only way out,—for the road, as it stands, is impotent, and its constructors nearly ruined. The Northern Pacific interest, which had been carried by Col. Scott as an associate of his own enterprise, will hereafter be dropped, and the Texas Pacific scheme be put in training to run against time, handicapped with nothing.

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN

has been unfoundedly the subject of considerable sympathy from a rumor that he had lost his money in the Texas Construction Company. The General says that he never put a cent in this scheme, and has lost no money for the last ten years. He is one of the gentlemen whose friends have not abandoned the idea of making a Presidential candidate of him, and he looks cheerful enough to share in their belief.

Some days ago, I had a conversation with one of

SENATOR MORTON'S

confidential friends, who said as follows:

"Morton would not like to know that I have said what I will say to you. His health will not permit him to run for the Presidency, and it is just sufficient to enable him to fulfill his less exacting Senatorial duties. If he had the health, he might make the campaign; but it is my opinion that the two men who are to make the contest in 1876 are yet in the stable, to be developed in the course of events."

THE PRESIDENT'S PROSPECTS

for a third term have never had any reality, and, however much the idea may have been pleasing to himself, it has met with no response from his party; and I know but one man in the country who advocates his re-election, and that is Col. John S. Mosby. The Republican party is likely to have enough on its hands to elect any man, without adopting the extraordinary and unprecedented folly of giving one man three terms, who has performed nothing of particular note to distinguish the first two.

Mr. Kilbourne, formerly of Colfax's district, in Indiana, who has made a large fortune in Washington by transactions in real estate, told me, last week, that President Grant meant to buy ground and build his permanent habitation

IN THIS DISTRICT,

and had so declared, both in Washington and St. Louis. He said, in the latter city, that he had at one time expected, on retiring from office, to become a citizen of that mart; but, on grounds of climate, association, and so forth, he had reconsidered the matter, and meant to be the first President since John Quincy Adams to spend his retirement at the Federal seat. The President's accumulations are large, and his investments have, in general, turned out to be shrewd; and I think that in nothing has he been more successful than in Chicago real estate and car-stock. Few estimate his wealth to be less than half a million, and his investments are of sufficient variety to give him occupation, at the close of his term, to nurture and protect them.

It has been no secret in official circles that the President's choice for the succession to his office is

HAMILTON FISH.

Mr. Fish has worked up his opportunities, and enlarged his influence with his associates, until he is pretty much the whole of the Executive part of the Government. His personal attachment to the President is so evident that there is no rivalry between them; and the present grapple that he has with the Spanish problem is developing his resources and courage, and, in reality, putting him in the public mind as prominently as any Minister of State of this period. His circumstances are unusually fortunate, and, though without a constituency, he monopolizes nearly the whole moral force of the Cabinet. Decision, discrimination, a certain imperious will, which really comes from conscious intelligence and rectitude, have, little by little, educed a harmony of parts, and the character of the man is already in vigorous relief. His treatment of the Cuban question assumes an intelligibility which shows masculinity, and the consciousness of his rank at the head of a Power of the proportions of ours. I possess a book entitled "Lives of the Governors of New York," in which there is a steel engraving of Mr. Fish as fourteenth Governor of the State,—taken, I presume, in his 35th or 38th year,—which has a sophomoric expression, but also a poise, spiritedness, and classical cleanliness, in which there is something of the eagle. He was born in 1809, and his childhood, education, and professional life have been passed in the Metropolis; and at present, in his 65th year, he shows the effects of method, breeding, and polite pursuits, to make at last a solid superiority over the average parvenu whom we see seeking to demagogue his way into the Presidency. Nothing is more remarkable than the quietness of the processes by which Mr. Fish has attained so many substantial and successive honors. Senator, Governor, and the head of an Administration, he has yet little visible connection with the popular crowd; and there is a fresh and genuine manliness about him, without any of the anxiety which makes public career so dry and selfish. Of him one insensibly thinks, when taking up Pope's Invocation to the Study of Man:

> Awake, my Saint John! leave all meaner things
> To low ambition and the pride of Kings.

If it were worth while, I could give you an idea of

THE UNAFFECTED CANDOR

and simplicity of Mr. Fish, giving his evening leisure to newspaper-people, often mere youths, and some of them little deserving of his confidence. He has sifted out those worthier; and, while sending cable dispatches and deciding points of law and honor, he has kept his eye well upon the newspaper-press. At the office of the Washington *Republican* I saw, a few days ago, an autograph letter in which he, without assumption, prescribed, in a friendly way, the true tone which the journal should take on the Cuban issue. The style of that letter was demonstration to me that an enlightened, considerate, and honorable man was administering in the premises, as if he knew his moral responsibility for the peace of the world.

The work of

THE STATE DEPARTMENT,

since Mr. Fish entered upon it, has been done with an exceptional industry, wholly removed from sensationalism, as you can see by perusing Executive Document No. 36, entitled "Treaties and Conventions Concluded Between the United States of America and Other Powers Since July 4, 1776." Here is a voluntary performance of nearly 1,200 pages, which is, in reality, a history of our diplomacy, with an analytical and synoptical index, and an introductory note by Caleb Cushing, which brings the whole career of the State Department up to Mr. Fish's period,—relieving his successor from the task, and filling a vacant shelf in our historical literature. This appears to have been the work, chiefly, of J. C. Bancroft Davis, the Assistant Secretary. It is the only document I have yet seen issued from the Government Printing Office which is perfectly intelligible and adaptable for common use.

The blemish on Mr. Fish's career in the State Department was his adhesion to the President's vagary of

SANTO DOMINGO,

which is generally supposed to have been put into the Presidential noddle by Rufus Ingalls. The proposition was disassociated, spasmodic, without context, and everybody got enough of it. One of the episodes of the scheme was the permanent displacement of Charles Sumner from the Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs, which a later age must comment upon.

GATH.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 12.

The complete restoration of business to its normal condition in this city is attested by the fact that the aggregate bank clearings for the past week are more than equal to those of the corresponding week of last year. For more than two months after the beginning of the panic the weekly clearings were far below those of the corresponding weeks of last year. Since the pork-packing began the volume of weekly clearings has rapidly increased until now they fully equal those of this time last year, with every prospect of soon being in excess of them.

Money has steadily grown more abundant in this market during the past week. The banks are offering money to their regular customers for thirty or sixty days, at 10 per cent, and on demand loans, with collaterals, at 7 and 8 per cent. In the open market, prime commercial paper is very scarce. A great deal of money is being sent in from the country to loan at thirty and sixty days. There is, however, a good demand for money on six months' loans, at 10 per cent, with some transactions on these terms. A month hence, when the pork-packers have collected on their contracts, and closed up the bulk of their packing business for the year, they will have a large amount of funds to invest in business paper according to their usual practice, and the expectation that money will be abundant then is reasonable.

New York exchange is abundant at par to 25c per $1,000 discount.

The clearings of the banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$3,776,467.23	$281,542.97
Tuesday	3,396,816.56	350,484.31
Wednesday	3,333,006.70	352,101.23
Thursday	3,137,185.50	263,432.59
Friday	3,157,279.55	358,177.43
Saturday	3,595,323.13	495,281.71
Total	$20,615,778.67	$2,083,120.24
Corresponding week last year	20,539,953.88	1,729,926.99

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK

will open for business in its new office, on the northwest corner of LaSalle and Madison streets, on Monday morning, Dec. 14. The business of this bank—like that of the First, Fifth, Corn Exchange, and Commercial Nationals, Merchants' Savings Loan and Trust Company, and several others—is now larger than before the panic, and required a larger office. The one into which the bank moves now is equal in point of size and elegance to any in the city.

Messrs. Preston, Kean & Co. quote as follows this afternoon:

	Buying.	Selling.
U. S. 6s of '81	118½	119¼@119¾
U. S. 5-20s of '62	112½	113
U. S. 5-20s of '64	114½	115¼
U. S. 5-20s of '65	115¼	115¾
U. S. 5-20s of '65 January and July	117¾	118¾@118⅞
U. S. 5-20s of '67 January and July	118¼	118⅞
U. S. 5-20s of '68 January and July	118¼	118⅞
10-40s	111½	112
U. S. 5s (new issue)	111½	111⅞@112
U. S. currency 6s	*111¾	112¼@112⅝
Gold (full weight)	109½	109¾
Gold coupons	109½	109¾
Gold exchange	....	110¼
Sterling exchange (large drafts)	....	108¾@109¾
Chicago City 7s	....	95 and int.
Cook County 7s	....	95 and int.
Town, county, and city 10 per cent bonds	....	95@97½
LAND-WARRANTS.		
160s War 1812	160	180
120s War 1812	125	137
160s not War 1812	155	180
120s not War 1812	120	137
Agricultural College land-scrip	....	178

LOCAL STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Gage:

	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	145	..
Fifth National Bank	115	125
Commercial National Bank	140	..
Merchants' National Bank	200	..
German National Bank	..	125
Manufacturers' National Bank	..	50
Northwestern National Bank	220	..
Corn Exchange National Bank	110	115
City National Bank	140	150
National Bank of Illinois	105	108
National Bank of Commerce	..	105
Chicago City Railway	145	150
West Division Railway	150	160
North Division Railway	..	98
Pullman Palace Car	..	105
Elgin Watch Company	..	98
Cook County 7s	93	94
Chicago City 7s	92	94
Chamber of Commerce	90	95
Traders' Insurance Company	95	100

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 13.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS. 1873.	RECEIPTS. 1872.	SHIPMENTS. 1873.	SHIPMENTS. 1872.
Flour, brls	14,487	8,312	10,223	9,108
Wheat, bu	118,810	64,750	90,134	21,544
Corn, bu	20,830	50,700	12,588	1,886
Oats, bu	31,830	38,670	24,822	10,464
Rye, bu	4,330	2,499	352	1,050
Barley, bu	21,040	23,550	12,200	12,135
Grass seed, lbs	61,820	56,420	22,240	20,854
Flax seed, lbs	49,200	14,860	.....	.....
Broom-corn, lbs	9,500	103,720	8,000	18,800
Cured meats, lbs	810,760	350,170	2276,150	2002,860
Beef, brls	60	.....	.....	.....
Pork, brls	200	65	1,073	1,791
Lard, lbs	69,500	47,340	400,914	1134,725
Tallow, lbs	49,370	21,760	21,000	41,300
Butter, lbs	78,629	58,399	53,550	16,550
Dressed hogs, No	1,488	1,946	1,527	267
Live hogs, No	25,227	25,321	6,805	4,068
Cattle, No	1,397	1,182	769	1,391
Sheep, No	115	981	289	1,276
Hides, lbs	264,592	196,805	144,688	207,837
Highwines, brls	138	104	64	386
Wool, lbs	212,571	276,336	75,255	120,914
Potatoes, bu	6	1,888	360	.....
Lumber, m feet	317	328	1,023	849
Shingles, m	240	160	637	388
Lath, m	.....	50	28	35
Salt, brls	525	1,437	2,291	1,893

Withdrawn from store Friday for city consumption: 3,355 bu wheat; 2,218 bu corn; 1,890 bu oats; 734 bu rye; 2,224 bu barley. Withdrawn for do during the week: 23,372 bu wheat; 40,744 bu corn; 12,534 bu oats; 8,574 bu rye; 23,158 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 215 cars wheat; 45 cars corn; 21 cars oats; 12 cars rye; 22 cars barley. Total, 315 cars, or 116,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live stock at this point during the past week and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

RECEIPTS.	Dec. 13, 1873.	Dec. 6, 1873.	Dec. 14, 1872.
Flour, brls	87,759	69,944	53,019
Wheat, bu	847,350	762,563	350,380
Corn, bu	111,250	131,975	254,520
Oats, bu	197,670	183,317	228,370
Rye, bu	16,811	15,796	19,949
Barley, bu	116,090	107,195	120,615
Dressed hogs, No	4,603	4,341	5,513
Live hogs, No	191,263	187,849	129,224
Cattle, No	11,167	[illegible]	10,969
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	69,741	61,593	44,893
Wheat, bu	685,274	404,889	119,370
Corn, bu	26,069	54,611	29,147
Oats, bu	169,125	81,717	134,982
Rye, bu	5,050	2,199	10,503
Barley, bu	66,617	68,663	115,829
Dressed hogs, No	4,811	4,312	4,481
Live hogs, No	27,625	41,521	21,905
Cattle, No	5,776	4,106	5,868

Still further explanations were made to-day, and more corrections asked for, in relation to the question of rail freights to New York. The subject has been so much mixed that one feels tempted to exclaim, in the language originally put into the mouth of Mercutio: "A Murray-n on both your houses!"

The death of Levi H. Kellogg, a highly respected member of the Board of Trade, was announced on 'Change to-day, and suitable resolutions adopted in respect to his memory.

It is understood that Mr. Sykes declined the appointment to the posititition of Grain Registrar, because the salary would not compensate for the business sacrifices he would be called upon to make. The office is not a particularly attractive one to a man of reasonable ambition, its duties being chiefly clerical and detective. The question was raised to-day whether he would be equally conservative in regard to a position on the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners if that were tendered him. He has been mentioned for the vacancy on that Board.

The leading produce markets were very nervous and excitable to-day, though with smaller changes in prices than might have been expected with such a state of feeling. The news received from different points were very conflicting in tendency with regard to grain; and provisions do not seem to be materially affected by outside influences. The weather was the principal factor in determining the price of breadstuffs. There were reports that ice has again formed in the Erie Canal, and other intelligence that boats are moving all right. The cold weather of this morning, with the wind from the north, and snow to the west and northwest, caused a stronger feeling than that which ruled last evening, though it wore off towards noon. Foreign markets were quoted stronger, and our daily supply of grain was again smaller, but promises to increase materially before long.

There was a liberal amount of trading in the dry-goods market, and among our jobbers a good feeling prevailed. For the season there is more than ordinary activity in the demand, and, under moderate stocks, the leading staple articles are firm and advancing. There is not a large attendance of buyers in person, but "mail orders" are pouring in from all quarters, and the amount of goods being distributed exceeds the most sanguine expectations. The New York *Bulletin* says: "Accounts from large sections of the West are eminently satisfactory, and the jobbers in some States are not only accomplishing a large business, but find little or no difficulty in making their collections, and are consequently enabled to cancel their obligations in this market with due punctuality." Groceries continue to move on a liberal scale, at generally firm prices, sugar being the only notable exception. Coffees were active and strong at the advanced prices established on yesterday. Although orders are mostly for moderate amounts, they make a pretty large aggregate, and, as stocks in jobbers' hands are light, there is a confident feeling all around. There is a continued good demand for sugars, but the subsidence of the excitement over the Cuban question induces an easier feeling on the part of holders, and we to-day note a reduction of an ⅛c in refined grades. Syrups are in good request at unchanged prices. Rice, spices, candies and starch were also fairly active, and commanded very full prices. Teas remain firm, and in the finer grades the tendency is to advance. No changes of importance were developed in the butter and cheese markets, though the former article was more firmly held. Coal met with a rather better inquiry, and, as a rule, prices were firm, but in no instance quotably higher. Bagging was quiet and steady at 35c for Stark, 34c for Lewiston, and 30c for American and Amoskeag. The fish, canned goods, and dried fruit markets presented the same general feeling as noted in yesterday's report. The changes in values were confined to an advance in prunes. Leather, pig iron, paints, tobacco, and wood remain quiet at unchanged prices. Oils sold to a fair aggregate at substantially yesterday's quotations, or at 15c for carbon, 78@80c for extra lard, $1.00@1.02 for boiled linseed, 80@82c for whale, and at 48@50c for turpentine.

The lumber market was quiet and unchanged.

The trade in metals is confined to filling a few small orders, though the business is about up to the average for this season of the year. The market is steady, and for many of the metals, the prevalent feeling is one of firmness. Iron and nails were quiet, and tolerably steady. The stocks of wool are very light, and, consequently, a firm feeling obtains, especially for fleece wools, which are scarce, and wanted. Broom corn is in moderate request, and steady. Cooperage was quiet, excepting pork barrels and lard tierces, which were in fair demand, the former being a trifle stronger, while tierces were easy. Salt continues active, and coarse, which is scarce, has advanced 10@15c. Ordinary coarse is quoted at $2.00, Diamond C at $2.10, and ground solar at $2.00. The demand for hay is restricted chiefly to meeting the wants of the local trade, there being but little inquiry for shipment, and with liberal offerings prices are not particularly firm. The hide market was steady and fairly active. Seeds were in moderate request, and steady at Friday's range of prices, excepting Hungarian, which was a trifle higher. Poultry and game met with a slightly improved demand, and fresh offerings brought full outside prices, but ordinary stock is still in ample supply and dull.

Highwines were quiet, but stronger, the chief reason being the anticipated increase in the duty, as proposed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. New York was not materially stronger till near the close, when it was quoted at 97½@98c. Buyers here bid 93c all through the session, either for cash or delivery next week, and bid 94c per gallon at 1 o'clock, but without finding sellers, which is 2c higher than yesterday. Wines sold in Peoria this morning at 93½c.

Dressed hogs were more active, and 5@10c per 100 lbs higher, in sympathy with the improvement in live, while the weather was more favorable for handling. Sales were reported at $5.65@5.90, according to condition, closing steady at $5.75@5.80 for good lots. Sales were as follows: 94 head (average 207 lbs), at $5.90; 19 at $5.80; 145 (average 161 lbs) at $5.75; 70 at $5.70; 220 at $5.65. Total, 548 head, out of 1,488 received.

Provisions were active and stronger. The receipts of hogs were smaller, and prices higher, under a rather widespread apprehension that the bulk of the hogs for this season have already come forward, as many sections are reported to have been swept clean. This reacted on product, and brought out an active speculative demand, which resulted in an advance of 37½c per brl in pork, and 25@30c per 100 lbs on lard. After 12 o'clock the feeling was easier, especially on pork, which fell back nearly to opening figures, while lard was relatively steady throughout, being in extraordinary demand. Meats were moderately active, and a shade firmer, but with no quotable advance in prices. The forward movement in meats continues very brisk, the shipments of yesterday being over two and a quarter million lbs, making a total for the week of 18,493,349 lbs, besides 3,042,114 lbs lard, and 5,041 brls pork. And yet they say there is no demand on the part of European buyers. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, new, cash or seller December, $14.65@14.70; do seller January, $14.80@14.85; do seller February, $15.20@15.25; do seller March, $15.75@15.80; prime mess pork, $12.50@12.75; extra prime do, $10.75@11.00. Lard, cash or seller December, $8.25@8.50; do seller January, $8.50@8.55; do seller February, $8.80@8.85; do seller March, $9.00@9.12½. Green hams at 7½@8¼c; sweet pickled hams, 8¼@9¼c. Green shoulders at 5c; rough sides, 6⅛c; do short ribs or long clear, 6⅛@6¼c; do short clear, 6⅝c; meats, 10@15 days in salt, 5¼c for shoulders, 6⅛@6⅝c for short ribs and long clear, and 6⅝c for short clear; boxed shoulders, 5⅝c; do Cumberlands, 6⅛c; do short ribs or long clear, 6¼@6⅜c; do short clear, 7c; do long cut hams, 8⅝@9c. Meats, seller January, about ⅛@¼c more than for December. Mess beef, $8.00@8.25; extra mess do, $9.00@9.25; beef hams, $21.50@22.00. City tallow, 6¾@6⅞c; grease quotable at 4@6c. Sales were reported of 1,000 brls mess pork at $15.00; 500 brls do at $14.75; 500 brls do seller January at $14.75; 500 brls do seller February at $15.50; 500 brls do at $15.40; 350 brls do at $15.25; 500 brls do seller March at $15.90; 750 brls do at $15.75; 1,600 tcs lard at 8½c; 300 tcs do at $8.45; 200 tcs do at 8⅝c; 350 tcs do last evening at 8⅜c; 250 tcs lard seller January, at 8⅝c; 1,500 tcs do at 8⅜c; 1,500 tcs do seller February, at 8¾c; 1,250 tcs do at $8.85; 1,000 tcs do at $8.80; 1,250 tcs do at 8⅝c; 100,000 lbs green shoulders at 5c; 100,000 lbs short ribs at 6⅜c; 50,000 lbs do at 6⅜c; 40,000 lbs do (at Peoria) at 6⅜c; 100 boxes do at 6⅝c; 250 boxes short clear at 7c; 60,000 lbs green hams (15 lbs) at 8½c; 240,000 lbs and 20,000 pcs do (16 lbs) at 8⅜c; 40,000 lbs do (18 lbs) at $7.85; 20,000 lbs do at 7⅞c; 125 tcs sweet pickled hams (14 lbs) at 9½c; 100 tcs do (15½ lbs) at 9½c.

The *Daily Commercial Bulletin* gives the following returns of the packing at the principal points, as compared with the same time last season as far as returned, and the aggregate packing of the season of 1872-3:

	To date, 1873.	To date, 1872.	Aggregate, 1872-3.
Chicago, Ill.	706,197	429,480	1,425,079
Cincinnati, O.	*340,000	250,000	626,305
Louisville, Ky	*210,000	190,000	302,246
St. Louis, Mo.	*215,000	230,000	538,000
Milwaukee, Wis	145,500	88,617	383,500
Indianapolis, Ind.	144,285	70,700	196,317
Lafayette, Ind	18,000	....	25,000
DesMoines, Iowa	26,000	13,000	53,507
Muncie, Ind	14,000	....	26,172
Sioux City, Iowa	9,000	....	7,000
Delphi, Ind	14,500	10,000	18,200
Richmond, Ind	28,000	....	27,000
Burlington, Iowa	20,000	....	15,490
Cedar Rapids, Iowa	27,750	11,387	36,204

*Estimated.

The *Bulletin* adds: "Very little definite information has been received during the week in reference to the packing of the West. The receipts of hogs continue quite large at all the principal packing points, and packers have transacted a large business notwithstanding the enhanced values. It may be safe to estimate the packing of the West to date at 3,000,000 hogs, or 55 per cent of the total slaughter of the season of 1872-3. Should the receipts of hogs gradually decrease, it is the opinion of many operators in the trade that a sufficient number may yet be slaughtered to equal the aggregate of last season, as the packing season is not more than half over yet. At quite a number of country points, the packing has nearly reached the aggregate of last season. At a few very few hogs have been packed, while a sufficient number of new points have appeared to more than offset any reduction on account of the above. The number of hogs to be packed does not appear to attract as much attention as the anticipated falling off in weight and the yield of lard. So far this season our packers have purchased the best and heaviest hogs offered, as the demand has been mainly for mess pork and the heavier descriptions of sides, and the average weight up to the present time may be considered about that of last year. In some sections of the West serious complaints are made of the falling off in weight—twenty to thirty pounds at some points where the packing reaches 15,000 to 30,000 hogs—particularly in Indiana. From Louisville, information has been received that the hogs average ten to eleven pounds lighter than last season. In the principal corn raising sections, the falling off will be the lightest, and there is little doubt as the season wears away that the decrease in weight will be more marked, especially if prices reach such a high range as to induce farmers to ship off their stock closer than usual. The yield of lard is anticipated to be lighter."

The *Daily Commercial Report* gives the following as the shipments of hog product from this city for the week ending Dec. 11, and since Nov. 1, as compared with the corresponding period a year previously:

	Pork brls.	Lard tcs.	*Hams tcs.	Should's lbs.	†Middles, lbs.
W'k end'g Dec. 1, 1873	6,909	8,155	3,378	1,524,869	12,488,722
Same week 1872	19,568	9,194	3,521	1,348,862	7,635,866
Since Nov. 1, '73	52,774	53,896	10,525	8,067,681	45,536,787
Same time 1872	107,608	26,344	7,969	2,976,585	12,173,161

†Includes all cut meats except shoulders and S. P. hams.

*Green hams shipped during the week, 74,239 pcs, against 87,689 pcs the corresponding period last year; since Nov. 1, 1873, 351,069 pcs, against 245,868 pcs the same time 1872.

Total number of boxes of meats shipped during the week, 19,503, against 21,712 boxes the preceding week. Total pieces shipped during the week, including green hams, 125,410, against 141,962 pieces the preceding week.

Flour was very quiet, there being less doing than on any previous day for a month past. Exporters were looking around, but they made few bids, and those generally at prices below what holders were willing to accept. The trading was principally local. The market was unchanged in prices. Bran was steady. Sales were reported of 100 brls spring extras at $5.90; 100 brls do at $5.75; 400 brls do on private terms; 50 brls rye at $4.75; 100 brls do on private terms. Total, 750 brls. The following were the closing prices:

Fair to good white winters	$6.75	@ 7.50
Choice do	8.00	@ 9.25
Red winters	5.75	@ 7.00
Choice to fancy spring extras	5.75	@ 6.25
Medium to good do	4.75	@ 5.50
Good to choice Minnesota	6.00	@ 7.25
Patent do	8.00	@12.00
Fair to choice spring, superfine	3.00	@ 4.00
Common do	2.50	@ 3.00
Rye flour	4.50	@ 4.65
Buckwheat do	8.25	@ 9.00
Bran	11.00	@11.50

Wheat was moderately active and irregular,—within smaller limits,—averaging 1c lower than during the regular session of Friday, but 1c higher than at the close last evening. Liverpool was quoted strong, and advices from along the Erie Canal were somewhat discouraging to those who had hoped to see all the grain on that water go through to New York, while the weather here was colder. This checked the weakness developed here yesterday afternoon, though the bear-element was evidently in the majority, but feared to operate largely for fear of the possible consequences. A good many of the January deals have been settled up, so that there is not now an active demand from the shorts, and, with the falling off in the movement of hogs, a much more liberal daily supply of wheat is expected to come in. Still the flow may not increase materially till after the holidays, and, as our present stocks are small, it might prove dangerous to have out a long line of shorts. There was a better demand for shipment to-day, especially for receipts in the Northwestern elevator, which commanded 1c premium over "straight." Seller January opened at $1.15½, and rose to $1.16⅛, receded to $1.15¼, and rose to $1.17, closing at $1.16½. Seller February sold at $1.18@1.19⅛, closing at $1.19. Seller the month, or cash No. 2 spring, sold at $1.14@1.15½, closing at $1.15⅞. No 1 spring was in fair request at $1.16½@1.17, outside the Northwestern. No. 3 spring was steady at $1.08, and rejected at $1.04. Cash sales were reported of 2,800 bu No. 1 spring at $1.17; 4,800 bu do, part Northwestern, at $1.16½; 800 bu No. 1, Northwestern, at $1.18; 4,400 bu No. 2 spring at $1.15¼; 800 bu do at $1.15; 2,400 bu do at $1.14¾; 5,000 bu do at $1.14¼; 6,400 bu do at $1.14½; 1,200 bu do at $1.14⅛; 31,000 bu do at $1.14¼; 34,400 bu do at $1.14; 1,200 bu No. 2, Northwestern, at $1.15; 8,400 bu No. 3 spring at $1.08; 2,000 bu rejected spring at $1.04; 400 bu white, by sample, at $1.35, delivered. Total, 106,000 bu.

Corn was quiet, except toward the close, and relatively steady, at about the same average of prices as on 'Change yesterday, which was 1c above the closing price of last evening. The firmer feeling was principally due to the news from the Erie Canal, though Liverpool was quoted firmer. There was a fair demand for shipment, and all the offerings of car lots were willingly taken up, while the speculative trade was generally dull, though firm. The receipts were small, and there was no promise of a material increase, as country holders generally prefer to sell for delivery in the summer, owing to the higher prices paid for those options, which make it profitable to hold the corn in the country, where there are no storage charges. Considerable quantities were offered to-day for delivery in May. Seller January opened at 53c, advanced to 53⅛c, receded to 52⅝c, advanced to 54⅛c, and closed at 53⅜c. Seller February averaged 1c above this range. Seller May was little better than nominal at 59@60c. Cash No. 2 or seller the month sold at 52½@53¼c, mostly at 53c, and closed at 53¼c for receipts not in the National or the Hough Elevators. Cash sales were reported of 19,600 bu No. 2 at 53½c; 6,600 bu do at 53¼c; 18,800 bu do at 53c; 10,000 bu do at 52⅝c; 5,400 bu do at 52½c; 400 bu new at 5[illegible]c; 800 bu rejected at 52c; 400 bu do at 51½c; 1,200 bu do at 51c; 400 bu do at 50c. Total, 63,600 bu.

Oats were less active and weak, declining 1⅛c on the January option, which opened at 39⅝c, fell off to 38⅝c, and closed firmer at 39⅛c, in sympathy with the late improvement in wheat and corn. Cash No. 2 sold at 38⅜@39⅛c, closing at about 39c. Rejected was nominal at 37c. Cash sales were reported of 5,000 bu No. 2 at 39⅛c; 6,200 bu do at 39c; 2,400 bu do at 38⅝c; 1,800 bu do at 38½c; 7,000 bu do at 38⅜c; 3,600 bu do at 38⅛c; 600 bu No. 2 white at 39c; 600 bu do at 38⅛c; 1,200 bu do at 38⅛c. Total, 28,400 bu.

Rye was quiet and 1c lower, owing to the irregular feeling in the other markets, and a larger supply,—12 cars being inspected in this morning. That amount is not much, but proved to be more than was wanted. Sales were limited to 800 bu No. 2 at 79c, and 2,400 bu do at 78c. The market closed with firm holders at 79c.

Barley was very dull during the greater part of the session, there being scarcely a bu or in the market till near 1 o'clock, when a little inquiry was visible, and the market closed firm at yesterday's prices for No. 2, but easier on the lower grades. The closing quotations were about $1.40 for No. 2; $1.03 for No. 3; and 90c for rejected. Cash sales were reported of 2,400 bu No. 2 at $1.40; 5,200 bu No. 3 at $1.03; 600 bu by sample at $1.45; 400 bu do at $1.20; 400 bu do at $1.05; 400 bu do at $1.03½; 400 bu do at 95c, on track; 300 bu do at $1.15; 400 bu do at $1.11½; 400 bu at $1.10, delivered. Total, 10,900 bu.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

The following dispatches were received by the Board of Trade to-day:

DEC. 13.—London—Cargoes off coast, both wheat and corn strong. Cargoes on passage, both wheat and corn firm. Fair average quality spring wheat for shipment in January or February, 59s. Liverpool—Wheat steady; California club, 13s 11d@14s 3d; do white, 13s 6d@13s 10d; spring, 12s 2d@12s 8d. Corn quiet at 36s 9d.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 13—11 a. m.—Flour, 28s@29s 6d. Winter wheat, 12s 3d@12s 6d; spring, 12s 1d@12s 9d; white, 13s 5d@13s 8d; club, 13s 6d@14s. Corn, 36s 6d. Pork, 70s. Lard, 40s 6d.

LATER.—2 p. m.—Breadstuffs quiet and unchanged.

THE ROCK ISLAND ELEVATORS.

Several days ago we copied a portion of the testimony given by Mr. Stephen Clary before the Committee on the Hough investigation, and commented thereon in reference to shortage on grain. The remarks of Mr. Clary about Flint & Thompson have probably conveyed an impression that is more detrimental to that firm than it deserves. The following statement was made Dec. 2, 1872, and published in our columns:

Corn in store	78,836.09
Receipts outstanding	70,267.02
Over	8,569.07
Oats in store	16,937.06
Receipts outstanding	12,900.30
Over	4,056.08
Wheat in store	68,053.06
Receipts outstanding	71,647.50
Short	3,594.50
Rye in store	38,701.00
Receipts outstanding	37,238.00
Over	1,462.00
Barley in store	56,407.44
Receipts outstanding	53,135.44
Over	3,272.00

These figures show a shortage (against the firm) in wheat, the greater value of which cereal would make it nearly balance the value of the overplus in other grain. In reference to this we extract the following from our commercial column of Dec. 7, 1872:

"The fact that Flint & Thompson have some 14,000 bu more grain in store than the receipts out against them call for, and that they were yet short to some extent on wheat (they bought up those receipts yesterday and to-day), is not at all singular. Those discrepancies are the growth of several years. Just as it is impossible to draw an absolutely straight line or a perfect square, so is it impossible to measure or weigh over a large quantity of grain several times and arrive accurately at the same result any two times. Flint & Thompson have handled above 45,000,000 bu of grain of all kinds since they have started their houses, giving some 300,000 weighings in and the same number out, or an average of less than an ounce of error to each double draft. The scales are probably true to much less than that amount, but grain loses or gains in weight according to the amout of moisture in the atmosphere, and in that fact we have the probable cause of the difference. It is, however, remarkable that the difference should be one of excess, not of deficit. One would think that the innumerable rats that infest our elevators would diminish the stocks of grain by a measurable quantity each year, but it seems they do not, and we suggest that the poor rats have now an opportunity to sue for libel in the many cases where this has been charged against them. Can it be that the true office and place in nature of these vermin is misunderstood?"

LATEST.

Wheat was fairly active in the afternoon, and ¾c higher, selling at $1.17@1.17⅝, and closing at $1.17⅛ for January. Corn was in moderate demand and closed ⅛c higher than on 'Change, selling at 54¼@54⅛c for January, and closing at the inside. Provisions were quiet.

CHICAGO LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

Review for the Week Ending Saturday, Dec. 13.

SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 13.

The receipts of live stock during the week have been as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	2,898	28,476	495
Tuesday	2,962	28,931	316
Wednesday	2,254	44,050	605
Thursday	1,942	41,488	611
Friday	1,397	25,227	115
Saturday	300	20,000	90
Total	11,753	188,172	2,232
Last week	9,439	180,681	2,756
Week before last	10,509	205,615	3,838
Week ending Nov. 23	10,340	184,577	4,674
Total, 4 weeks	40,032	759,045	13,500
Same period last year	49,185	487,169	21,461
Since Jan. 1	739,687	4,040,832	279,680
Same period last year	666,799	3,011,019	294,624
Increase	71,888	1,129,813	.....
Decrease	.....	.....	14,944

During the seasons of 1871, 1872, and 1873 the receipts of hogs from Oct. 1 to date were as follows:

	1871.	1872.	1873.
October	161,212	229,304	325,716
November	368,766	373,961	616,301
December (to date)	273,000	271,510	368,853
Total	802,978	874,775	1,310,870

Shipments were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	744	3,513	....
Tuesday	1,109	2,305	....
Wednesday	687	4,420	335
Thursday	1,397	5,115	....
Friday	769	6,805	289
Total	4,706	22,158	624
Last week	4,831	40,625	686

CATTLE—So far as the better grades of stock were concerned, the past week was one of fair activity, and, notwithstanding a very material increase in the supply, there has been but slight depreciation in values, an ⅛c covering the decline in good to prime shipping grades. Common and medium qualities have not fared so well. The superabundance of poultry and game, and the relatively low prices at which the warm weather prevalent throughout the week has forced it upon the market, have seriously interfered with the retail meat trade, and the demand for the descriptions of stock usually sought after by the local butchers has been exceptionally light. Stock steers have met with more inquiry than during last week or the previous one, and being in moderate supply, have commanded rather better prices, good to prime droves selling at $3.00@3.25, while common to fair qualities were wanted at $2.60@2.75, with sales principally at $2.70@3.00. While all common and medium cattle have been dull and weak, Texans and Cherokees were especially so, comprising, as they did, a very considerable portion the entire supply. Through droves were a drug at $1.75@2.50, while Northern summered and choice corn-fed sold slowly at $2.85@3.50, and at $4.00@4.50 respectively. Included in the week's receipts were several bunches of "Christmas beeves," but there was very little inquiry for that class of stock, and the prices realized were much below those obtainable in former seasons. Sales were reported at $6.25@8.00, with one or two transactions at a higher figure. Veal calves continue plenty, and are selling cheap; quotable at $2.75@5.00 for poor to choice.

To-day the market was dull and nominal. The few sales reported did not indicate any material change from yesterday's rates, but the feeling was sensibly easier, and the indications point to lower prices next week.

QUOTATIONS.

Extra Beeves—Graded steers, averaging 1,400 lbs and upward	$5.50@5.75
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, averaging 1,300 to 1,450 lbs	4.90@5.25
Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely formed steers, averaging 1,200 to 1,350 lbs	4.30@4.75
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,150 to 1,250 lbs	3.75@4.15
Butchers' Stock—Common to fair steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 850 to 1,100 lbs	3.00@4.00
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging 700 to 1,050 lbs	2.60@3.25
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scalawag steers	1.50@2.25
Cattle—Texas, choice corn-fed	4.00@4.50
Cattle—Texas, summered North	2.75@3.50
Cattle—Texas, through droves	1.75@2.50

HOGS—To-night closes another week of great activity in this branch of the market, and, despite the heavy receipts and the prevalence of exceedingly unfavorable weather for packing operations, a buoyant tone has pervaded the market, and, with the exception of a slightly depressed feeling of Wednesday, the course of prices has been steadily upward. The high prices current caused a diminished demand from shippers, their purchases embracing only about 27,000, or little more than one-half the number shipped out during last week, but trade does not appear to have suffered any serious drawback on that account, as the legitimate wants of packers proved sufficient to absorb the supply, and at highly remunerative prices. It is now conceded on all hands that the "rush" is over, and that from this time forward until the close of the packing season there will be a steady falling off in the receipts. The arrivals during the past four weeks made the enormous aggregate of 759,000, while the total number received since Jan. 1 is 4,040,000, or 1,029,000 more than during the corresponding period last year.

To-day the market was active and higher. The receipts were liberal for a Saturday, amounting to about 20,000, and there was also a supply of several thousand stale hogs, but the offerings did not materially exceed the demand, about all finding buyers, and at a further advance of 10c per 100 lbs. No sales were reported under $4.70, while the major portion changed hands at $4.85@5.05. Several transfers were effected at $5.10@5.15, and in one or two instances at $5.20. A comparison of to-day's prices with those current at the close of last week shows an advance of 45@50c. The market closed firm.

The closing prices of this week, compared with those current on the corresponding date last year, are as follows:

	1873.	1872.
Extra	$5.10@5.15	$3.95@4.00
Good to choice	4.90@5.05	3.80@3.90
Common to medium	4.70@4.85	3.65@3.70

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
44	242	5.10	70	298	4.95	134	216	5.12½
47	317	5.05	53	239	4.90	49	300	5.00
53	308	5.05	48	298	4.85	47	318	5.00
56	259	4.95	52	280	4.80	45	270	4.90
113	281	5.00	44	350	5.10	53	292	4.90
51	301	5.00	149	259	5.00	62	231	4.90
46	330	5.00	59	246	4.95	63	233	4.95
157	270	5.00	51	344	5.00	48	322	5.15
180	344	5.05	83	350	5.15	41	331	5.07½
123	226	4.90	62	244	4.70	52	284	5.12½
50	322	5.15	43	298	4.90	133	199	4.90
39	199	4.80	33	191	4.90	26	299	4.90
49	199	4.90	38	284	4.90	27	379	4.85
43	271	4.90	76	269	4.85	95	326	5.05
49	288	4.90	204	273	4.90	84	271	4.90
55	280	5.00	44	300	4.90	56	225	5.00
49	300	5.05	44	371	5.10			

SHEEP—Since our last weekly review prices of sheep have not been subjected to any very pronounced change, the supply and demand having been pretty evenly balanced. Good to prime mutton grades were readily salable at $3.65@4.25, while for poor to medium qualities there were buyers at $2.75@3.50. A few fancy lots for Christmas sales were disposed of at $5.50@7.00. The market closed quiet and steady, with the pens empty.

Monument to "Fanny Fern."

Robert Bonner has erected a monument to the memory of Fanny Fern at Mt. Auburn Cemetery, L. I. It is a Roman or Latin cross, with a pedestal of the same order of architecture; this latter member consists of the following parts, viz.: a granite plinth, marble base, deeply molded, a die of the same material, and a well-proportioned bold projecting cap. This pedestal supports the cross, which is draped with interlacing fern-leaves, richly carved. The die contains the following inscription:

Front—"Fanny Fern."

North panel—"Born at Portland, July 9, 1811. Died at New York, Oct. 10, 1872."

South panel—"A tribute to the memory of a friend, by Robert Bonner."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE HOLIDAY NUMBER OF THE

Illustrated Journal

Is Just Published,

And is the most brilliant and attractive publication ever issued. It is embellished with beautiful engravings, and elegantly printed on fine tinted paper. Besides other splendid Engravings, this Number has seven magnificent views of

SALT LAKE CITY

AND THE

GREAT MORMON TEMPLE.

A MAGNIFICENT HOLIDAY PRESENT

For any family. Price $2.50 per annum. Sample copies 25 cents. Recommends itself to every one---making canvassing easy. Send for prospectus, containing our list of splendid premiums.

The ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL and YOUNG FOLKS' RURAL, with TWO SUPERB CHROMOS, entitled "Morning on the Mississippi," and "Sunset on the Sierras," will be sent to any address for 1874, for $3.00. Sample copies of both papers, with Chromos, for canvassing, sent for 60 Cents. Give Post-Office, County, and State in full, and address

THOMAS G. NEWMAN, Manager,
Room 27 Tribune Building, Chicago.

☞ For sale at Russell's, 148 State-st., and at Phillips & McDonald's, 132 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

NEW BOOKS.

BASTIAT'S

Sophisms of the Protectionists.

FOR SALE BY

JANSEN, McCLURG & CO.

PRICE..........50 CENTS.

THE EMPIRE BEDSTEAD.

$13 $16 $25 $30 $35 $40 $45 100

The Empire Parlor BEDSTEAD

Surpasses all. An elegant piece of Furniture, convertible instantly into a perfect Bed. Adapted to Parlor, Library, Dining-room, Office, and Store. Enables you to live genteelly in one room. 3,000 families now using in Chicago. Sold on instalments if desired. The Child's Empire Bedstead now ready. Also, Furniture of all kinds at bottom prices.

Empire Parlor Bedstead Co.,
383 West Madison-st.

CARVED WALNUT GOODS.

Carved Walnut Goods,

FOR EVERY DAY USE AND

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

New Patterns for Embroideries.

Towel Racks, Wall Pockets, Slipper Cases, Slipper Racks, &c.

H. C. VanSchaack, Jr.
No. 50 State-st., Chicago.

MILLINERY.

50c. EACH.

We will close out, at retail, an entire lot of 50 dozen HATS (untrimmed), that we have been selling at $1 and $1.50, at 50c each. They are all new shapes, and in every way desirable goods.

D. WEBSTER & CO.,
Wholesale Millinery,
270 & 272 WABASH-AV.

RUBBER GOODS.

PRESTON,
138 LAKE-ST.,
Rubber

Boots, Shoes, Horse Covers, Clothing, Wagon Covers, Belting, Packing Hose, and all kinds of Rubber Goods cheap.

GENERAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Fifth National Bank of Chicago, for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said Bank, in Chicago, on Tuesday, January 13, 1874, between the hours of 3 and 5 p. m.

ISAAC G. LOMBARD, Cashier.

Chicago, Dec. 9, 1873.

Notice to Creditors of Paaren & Withers.

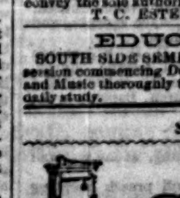
I have on hand bills in favor of Paaren & Withers amounting to about $600. They appear to owe about $900. If creditors desire to accept their share pro rata of these bills in settlement, they can settle at my office Tuesday, Dec. 16, at noon, after which time I shall feel at liberty to return the accounts to Paaren & Withers. I hold and will convey the sole authority to collect.

T. C. ESTEE, Attorney in Fact, 14 State-st.

EDUCATIONAL.

SOUTH SIDE SEMINARY, 485 Michigan-av. Second session commencing Dec. 15. English, French, German, and Music thoroughly taught. Sewing and Embroidery a daily study. MRS. H. SIMONS, Principal.

SCALES.



FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES OF ALL SIZES. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO 111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

FURS.

Our Prices!

We will make prices on Seal Sacques, Muffs, Boas, Mink (of all qualities), Black Marten, Lynx, &c., Misses' and Children's Furs, Gents' Seal Caps and Gloves, lower than any house in the city.

BASSETT & HAMMOND,
MANUFACTURERS,
144 Madison-st.

SWITCHES.

Want Hair?

Then go where every lady who has called the past week says prices are way below anything in Chicago, as follows:

$45 Switches for	$33.75
40 Switches for	30.00
35 Switches for	26.25
30 Switches for	22.50
25 Switches for	18.75
20 Switches for	15.00
15 Switches for	11.25
10 Switches for	7.50
8 Switches for	6.00
5 Switches for	3.75

We MUST have money. If you see the goods once, you'll buy.

WEBSTER & BURNHAM,
292 WEST MADISON-ST.

FURNITURE.

PARLOR SETS - - $35 (Hair Cloth.)

MATTRESSES - - $14 (Hair, 40 lb, best tick.)

ORIENTAL CHAIRS $12 (Satin Strip.)

EASY CHAIRS - - $10 (Gents'.)

And everything in our large stock of General Furniture that we are bound to get cash for some way. Call at

269 and 271 State-st.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Greater

REDUCTIONS than ever this week in the price of

BOOTS & SHOES.

We shall continue to offer BARGAINS in the BEST GRADES OF GOODS. A large assortment of Gentlemen's

EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS,

For the HOLIDAYS, at Reduced Prices.

H. S. FREEMAN,
211 West Madison-st., near Green.

HOLIDAY JEWELRY.

NO ONE

Thinking of making a present of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, or Silver-Plated Ware, can afford to forget the extraordinary low prices instituted only for December by

R. J. MORSE & CO.,
Lake and Clark-sts.

PICTURES.

Pictures!

Nothing Nicer for Christmas Presents.

I am still selling FINE STEEL ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS, PHOTOGRAPHS, and directly imported ENGLISH WATER COLORS, at a great sacrifice.

GEO. H. PARKER,
146 STATE-ST.

PROFESSIONAL.

H. W. BRANSCOMBE,

SURGEON DENTIST, has opened an office in Chicago, 495 West Madison-st., corner of Sheldon. He has practiced fifteen years in Canada, and Brooklyn, N. Y., and would solicit a call from all needing his professional services. He hopes this may meet the eye of some of his former patients. H. W. BRANSCOMBE, Licentiate of Dental Surgery of Canada, also a member of the Brooklyn Dental Association.

CATARRH,

CONSUMPTION, DEAFNESS.

Before your case becomes hopeless, apply to DOCTOR S. W. INGRAHAM, No. 187 South Clark-st., and be cured. No fees until cured. Medicines furnished at cost. Examination and advice free. Sunday hours 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The following advertisement appears in the New York Herald of Dec. 6, 1873:

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the firms of C. P. Moorman & Co., of Louisville, and Milton J. Hardy & Co., of New York, both firms composed of the undersigned and Milton J. Hardy, have been this day dissolved, in pursuance of notice heretofore given by me to said Hardy. Neither party is authorized to use the names of the firms. C. P. MOORMAN.

Dec. 1, 1873.

An action to wind up the affairs of both firms was before the publication of said notice commenced by me against Charles P. Moorman in the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Kentucky.

New York, Dec. 4, 1873. MILTON J. HARDY.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Gates, Hunt and Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, George A. Gates retiring from the same.

GEORGE A. GATES,
H. S. HUNT,
S. WHITE.

Chicago, Dec. 12, 1873.

The undersigned will continue in the Hardwood Lumber trade, under the firm name of Hunt & White, who assume all liabilities and collect all accounts due Gates, Hunt & Co.

H. S. HUNT,
S. WHITE.

Chicago, Dec. 12, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

The undersigned retires this day (5th of December) from the firm of the Chicago Atelier of sculpture and artistic Monument Works. The remaining members assume all liabilities. ED. GOUTISK.

NOTICE—Ed. [illegible] will still carry on the same business at his old stand, [illegible] Congress-st. ED. GOUTISK.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name of Geo. T. Dalton & Co., has been dissolved by mutual consent. George T. Dalton continues the business at the same place, and assumes the debts of said firm.

GEO. T. DALTON,
F. V. JOHNSON.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Dedication of Trinity Episcopal Chapel.

Description of This Edifice and the Main Building.

The Morality of Shakspeare---Baptist Accessions.

The Religious Press on Bishop Cummins and Plymouth Church.

Services in the Churches To-Day.

THE NEW TRINITY CHAPEL.

There probably never was a city in the world where so many new churches have been dedicated in a given time as are now consecrating to religious services in Chicago. For months past, the announcements have gone forth, Sunday, that this or that church would be set apart as a temple for divine worship. In this way, the New England, St. Michael, First Methodist, Church of the Messiah, Second Presbyterian, St. Paul's, and other new churches have fallen into line, and have been solemnly dedicated to Almighty God.

To-day is the time set for the opening of the chapel of Trinity Episcopal Church. Work began on it last summer, and also on the main body of the new church building. It has progressed without hindrance to the present time, which finds the chapel completed and the main room almost ready for the roof. It is proposed to finish the remaining part by Easter, at which time the solemn consecration of both chapel and church will take place. It will then be among the finest churches in Chicago, and, as the architecture is pure Gothic, with elegant stone trimmings and tracery for all the windows, and the ceiling one mass of immense arches, it will stand alone among other buildings devoted to religious purposes as the "Church of Arches."

DESCRIPTION OF THE CHAPEL.

It is situated on the corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-sixth street, in the rear of the main building, with the grand entrance from Twenty-sixth street. This entrance, externally, appears as a neat stone house, of small dimensions, surmounted by a stone cross, with an inscription over the door reading "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving." The vestibule within is 12x14 feet, and is paved with Minton English tile. Over the door, opening into the Chapel, is another inscription, reading, "Thy way, O God, is in the Sanctuary." The main room is 40 by 86 feet, frescoed in large panels, in beautiful tints, and everywhere abounding in elegantly lettered mottoes, emblems, and Scriptural quotations. The side walls are without windows. The south end is pierced by a large and beautiful triplet window, in which are emblems of the Trinity. There are also the Lamb and the Dove, while over all is the inscription "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord, God Almighty." At this end also, is the pulpit, organ, etc., around which is placed the communion rail, supported with gilt iron standards.

At the north end is the large double butternut door, on each side of which is a stained glass window, the eastern one having St. Peter's keys, and the other the Bible, while over all is an elegant large rose window, occupying the main gable, and exhibiting the emblems of the four Evangelists. A heavy butternut wainscoting surrounds the entire building. The ceilings are finished in Norway pine panels, oiled and varnished, so as to show the natural wood, the effect of which is very fine. A line of dormer stained glass windows pierce the roof on each side. They are arranged for the double purpose of light and ventilation.

Opening off from the chapel are other rooms, used for library purposes, etc. The heating is done by steam. The most striking effect of the new edifice is the seven principals, with archribs, all of pine, springing from stone corbels, and furnishing, with the pine panels, a vast display of natural wood. It is a beautiful chapel, in which the Society will gladly worship until the completion of the main building.

THE CHURCH.

This was organized March 5, 1842. Its long list of rectors is as follows: The Rev. W. F. Walker, the Rev. Mr. Barlow, the Rev. C. E. Swope, the Rev. W. A. Smallwood, the Rev. Noah Schenck, the Rev. Jones Pratt, Bishop Cummins (now of the Reformed Episcopal Church) the Rev. Dr. Keeling, and the present rector, the Rev. Dr. E. Sullivan.

DR. SULLIVAN

is a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, taking his degree in 1858. He came to Chicago from Montreal, where he labored for six years in charge of St. George's Church. He is a man of large administrative ability, and as a minister is able and fearless. Through his untiring labors this church though suffering much by the great fire, has been brought to its present happy position.

SHAKSPEARE AND THE REV. DR. DANIELS.

Prof. D. H. Wheeler, in one of our city religious journals, has replied to the Rev. W. H. Daniels' article on the "Moralities of Shakspeare." The Professor thinks if the statements of Mr. Daniels are true, then he (the Professor) is in poor, not to say immoral, business. He thinks the preacher has not studied his subject as carefully as he has prepared his sermons, and desires most kindly to point out the errors of the divine. Nearly two long columns follow, in which the Professor makes out a good case for the great poet. As illustrating the argument, we give the following:

One can easily find things in Shakspeare that are faulty; but this is easy to do also in any good author's works. Mr. Daniels seems to have proposed to himself this test; to subject the best personal representation of moral law to be found in Shakspeare to an examination, and settle the whole status of Shakspearian morality in that way. Early in life, I heard a skeptic test the Bible in just the same way. Text—David, the man after God's own heart. Sermon—A review of the mean acts of David's life. A writer's morals are not necessarily best seen in his characters. A dramatist especially must make real human experience the field of survey, and depict men as they actually are in their conditions. His morality will appear in the outcome of their living; in the admiration or disgust which they inspire in us. Following Falstaff through to the end, we come to abhor his debauched debaucher of an English Prince. Mr. Daniels hit, therefore, upon a false test in seeking a perfect man.

But it is not meant to exempt our dramatist from the duty of selecting characters adapted to his roles, and there is no need to apologize for him here. Mr. Daniels has looked too hastily at the "Merchant of Venice." The inexplicable sadness of Antonio is part of a choral preluding of the impending danger. It is not weakness, but susceptibility to tenderly melancholy sentiment, and is thoroughly Venetian and Italian. I have seen some of these Chicago business men wrenched by sorrow, and their tears seemed to me very much like other people's. I hope stoicism is not set up as a standard of strength. If one will read this scene as a piece of music, sad and tender, preparing the mind for a calamity to come very near to Antonio, I think he will be moved by it—that is, if he have any sentiment in his nature.

BAPTIST ACCESSIONS.

The following reports of accessions to the Baptist churches in and around Chicago were given at the meeting of the ministers of that denomination Monday:

	By baptism.	By letter.
Bro. Bush, Twenty-fifth Street Church	14	9
Bro. McCarthy, Union Park	35	4
Bro. Thomas, Michigan Avenue	3	11
Bro. Everts, First Church	2	6
Bro. Ellis, Englewood	0	5
Bro. Nead, Stock-Yards	1	1
Bro. Lounsbury, Aurora	0	1
Bro. Goodspeed, Second Church, Chicago	3	10
Bro. Whitehead, North Star, Chicago	0	4
Bro. Eberhardt, Temple Church, Chicago	1	4
Bro. Frost, University Place, Chicago	1	3
Bro. Gordon, Western Avenue, Chicago	3	0
Total	63	58

RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The "Plymouth Church Controversy" is the absorbing subject again in the Congregational journals. The *Advance* reviews the whole question, and pronounces upon it in the following strain:

Henry Ward Beecher's characterization of the customary Congregational methods of church discipline as "machinery," "ecclesiasticism," etc., and his declaration that he wants no church to be responsible for him, ought not to have much weight with intelligent Congregationalists. Congregationalism is not mere independency, and ministers, especially pastors, cannot live out of relations with other people. They need fellowship for usefulness as well as for comfort, and that can only be on some intelligent basis of confidence in doctrine and character, as our Congregational system supplies.

The subject is thus treated in the current number of the *Independent*:

The action of Plymouth Church in refusing the conference requested and practically withdrawing from the Congregational denomination, shows a good deal of decision. The reply of the church that it could not "submit first to censure, secondly to argument, and afterward to a request for the facts," is a very neat one, but will be called by many very sophistical. It is impossible to ask a conference or council on any action which a church may take without expressing or implying a censure of the action involved and some argument to that effect, and even withdrawal of fellowship as a possible result. The paper presented was, as we have said, needlessly offensive; but it is a pity that now, when its refusal was likely to be judged to its own injury and that of its pastor, the church could not have rebuked in a dignified way the rudeness of the paper then, and consented to some kind of a conference. There are no men in the United States more amenable to reason than those who compose the committees of the two churches, and if Plymouth Church could defend its position, those men would be quick to see it and do justice to Plymouth Church and to its pastor. They are not jealous men. They are doubtless grieved men, and would be heartily glad to be set right where they are in error.

This week's *Advocate* gives a long leader on the Bishop Cummins movement. All the facts in the case appear, together with Dr. Cooper's letter. The editor is cheerful and hopeful, and says:

Public opinion is divided. Many indorse the New York proceedings, while not a few believe with Bishop Lee, of Iowa, who, a Low-Churchman, recently wrote to Bishop Cummins that the Ritualists are in a small minority, and it were better that they, rather than the Evangelicals, should secede. The trouble is, the Ritualists do *not* secede, and Bishop Cummins prefers to invert Shakesperian caution by flying to unknown ills rather than to endure those he had.

We cannot avoid gratitude that "the succession" has thus been again rebuked by those who are in the succession if anybody is, and that the co-operating army of Evangelization has received a new force. This country has many thousands who are unreached by existing churches, and who will always prefer a religious home like, but yet unlike, the Protestant Episcopal Church. Scriptural ecclesiastical forms are merely the machinery of salvation. We therefore welcome our new reinforcements in the pressing campaign. The Devil takes all shapes to do evil; and shall churchmen be less pliable for a better end? Let us therefore be as ready to heartily pray for the Reformed Episcopal Church, as it was Dec. 2 to ask this aid at the hands of the old Fulton Street prayer-meeting.

The *Interior* expresses its views on the Reformed Episcopal Church as follows:

We believe that Christians may unite on principle of agreement in doctrine or polity, or both, and that whatever may be said on the subject of the wise expediency of adding another to the already existing sects, no one can justify the existence of the Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist Churches, and consistently raise a finger of opposition against those who have established a new Church for the purpose of bearing witness to their belief in Evangelical truth, and their preference for an Episcopal polity.

The leading editorial in the current number of the *Standard* is on the "Providential Uses of Retribution." The whole subject is thoroughly discussed, and the case of William M. Tweed is cited as an example of superlative magnitude.

The *New Covenant* reviews at length the awful shipwreck of the Ville du Havre. In the news department we find this item:

Chicago and vicinity have been gratified at the brief presence of Rev. J. U. Mitchell, the only Universalist minister in Scotland. He spoke several times to the great pleasure of those who heard him, and has done much during his stay in this country to interest the Universalists of the two countries in each other. He is now about leaving for his native land, and will carry with him the warmest sympathies and interest of our church in this country. We expect to gratify our readers by presenting them with communications from his pen. He is a man of great zeal and activity and devotedness, and is doing a good work in Scotland.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. William M. Haigh has become pastor of the Baptist Church at Galesburg, Ill.

The Revs. L. T. Chamberlain, J. E. Roy, D. D., C. E. Sumner, and Mr. Packard participated in the Chicago Congregational Association at Ravenswood last Sunday.

The Rev. Geo. M. Stone, D. D., known to many in this city as a prominent divine of Milwaukee, has accepted a call to the Baptist Church in Tarrytown, N. Y.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas is out of the city to-day dedicating a church at Sheldon, Ill. He will resume his discourses on "The Origin and Destiny of Man" next Sunday evening.

The Rev. M. Cohen Stuart, of Rotterdam, Holland, who procured for the Plymouth Congregational Church of Chicago the Delft Haven Memorial stone, set in the facings over the front door, and which will be preserved in the new building, preached in that church last Sunday. He was a delegate to the recent World's Alliance in New York.

NOTES.

Two members were added to the First Baptist Church last Sunday.

Interesting religious services have been held the present week in the Union Park Baptist Church, at which the pastor, the Rev. Florence McCarthy, presided.

The proprietors of the Grand Pacific Hotel have placed one of their parlors at the disposal of the Chicago Congregational Ministers' Association.

As the result of the revival work in the Union Park Baptist Church, since the arrival of the Rev. A. P. Graves, thirty-five persons have been added to the membership, eighteen of whom were received last Sunday.

The editor of the Baptist organ says: "We want to go to Waukegan. It is the place where a jury has decided three times in succession that murder is murder. It occurs to us that it might be a good thing to employ a few dozen of the Waukegan men and distribute them through our cities to serve on juries."

Prof. Haven, D. D., LL. D., is soon to open a course of lectures, under the auspices of the Philosophical Society, on "Ancient and Modern Philosophy." The lectures will be given in the rooms of the Society in the Methodist Church Block.

Twenty-five members have been recently added to the Third Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge, pastor. This church has been growing rapidly, under the administration of Mr. K., and now contains a membership almost as large as any Armenian Church in Chicago.

A "Methodist Union" is organizing, the object of which is to promote a more general acquaintance and friendship. The constitution provides for two Vice-Presidents (one lady and one gentleman) from each church, and also a local committee of three (two of whom are to be ladies) in each church. The first meeting is to take place soon. The various Chicago churches are quite active in the movement.

The subject of consolidation, as applicable to the various Boards in the Presbyterian Church, was discussed by the ministers of that denomination in their Association last Monday. The ministers present were in favor of consolidation, provided it did not interfere with the benevolence of the church. Dr. Patterson held that five Boards could do all the work. The next subject before the body is, "Are We a Christian Nation?" to be opened by the Rev. Ben. E. S. Ely, pastor of Grace Presbyterian Church.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. Henry G. Perry officiates to-day at All Saints' Church.

—The Rev. C. H. Stocking will preach morning and evening at the Church of the Epiphany; evening subject, "The New Episcopal Departure."

—The Rev. Dr. Locke will preach morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. C. R. Dorset will preach morning and evening at the Church of the Ascension.

—The Rev. Francis Mansfield, a minister of great ability, late Rector of the Church of the Ascension, Brooklyn, N. Y., and recently called to the Church of the Atonement in this city, will preach morning and evening at the latter-named church.

—There will be full cathedral services at the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, morning and evening.

—The Rev. J. F. Walker will preach in the morning, and the Rev. H. C. Kinney in the evening, at Calvary Church.

—The Rev. Charles V. Kelly, D. D., will preach morning and evening at St. Stephen's Church.

—The Rev. J. P. Tustin, D. D., will preach morning and evening at the Church of the Holy Communion.

—The Rev. W. J. Petrie will preach morning and evening at the Church of Our Savior.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. L. T. Bush will preach this morning at the Twenty-fifth Street Church. The Rev. A. P. Graves will preach in the evening, and also every day during the week at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

—The Rev. E. J. Goodspeed will preach in the morning, and the Rev. T. W. Goodspeed in the evening, at the Second Church.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts, D. D., will preach this morning at the First Church. In the evening there will be a Gospel meeting conducted by B. F. Jacobs.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts, Jr., will preach this morning, and Dr. Everts, this evening at the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

—The Rev. John Gordon will preach morning and evening at the Western Avenue Church.

—The Rev. Florence McCarthy will preach morning and evening at the Union Park Church. Baptism after the evening service.

—The Rev. Jesse B. Thomas, D. D., will preach morning and evening at the Michigan Avenue Church.

—The Rev. A. J. Frost will preach morning and evening at the University Place Church.

—The Rev. G. W. Northrop, D. D., will preach morning and evening at the Ashland Avenue Church.

—The Rev. N. F. Ravlin will preach morning and evening at the Temple Baptist Church. Baptism at the close of the evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. Dr. Goodwin will preach in the morning, and the Rev. Dr. Hyde in the evening, at the Oakland Church.

—The Rev. Albert Bushnell will preach morning and evening at the Leavitt Street Church.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach morning and evening at the Union Park Church.

—The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain will preach morning and evening at the New England Church.

—The Rev. James T. Hyde will preach in the morning, and the Rev. E. P. Goodwin in the evening, at the First Church.

—The Rev. John Bradshaw will preach morning and evening at the Clinton Street Church.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Prof. Swing will preach at McVicker's this morning.

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely will preach morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. A. E. Kittredge will preach morning and evening at the Third Church.

The Rev. James Harrison will preach morning and evening at the Tenth Church.

—The Rev. U. D. Gulick will preach morning and evening at the American Reformed and Jefferson Park Church.

—There will be preaching as usual in the evening at the Campbell Park Chapel.

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig will preach morning and evening at the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. J. H. Walker will preach morning and evening at the Reunion Church.

—The Rev. Arthur Swazey, D. D., of the Ashland Avenue Church, will preach this morning in the Swedenborgian Church, on Washington street.

—The Rev. Charles L. Thompson will preach this morning, and the Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D., this evening, at the Fifth Church.

METHODIST.

The Rev. S. McChesney will preach morning and evening at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Dandy will preach morning and evening at the Ada Street Church.

—The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach morning and evening at the Centenary Church.

—The Rev. Dr. McKown will preach morning and evening at the Wabash Avenue Church. Evening—Lecture to young men.

—The Rev. A. Youker will preach morning and evening at the Western Avenue Church.

—The Rev. G. L. S. Stuff will preach morning and evening at the Fulton Street Church.

—The Rev. E. C. Felton, D. D., will preach morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. W. H. Thompson will preach this morning, and the Rev. Dr. W. H. Cooper in the evening, at the First Church.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach morning and evening at Unity Church.

—The Rev. C. W. Wendte will preach in the morning, and the Rev. M. J. Savage in the evening, at the Fourth Church.

—The Rev. M. J. Savage preaches in the morning, and the Rev. C. W. Wendte in the evening, at the Third Church.

—The Rev. R. Laird Collier will preach morning and evening at the Church of the Messiah.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach this morning at St. Paul's Church, and this evening at Murray Chapel.

—The Rev. J. E. Forrester, D. D., will preach morning and evening at the Church of the Redeemer.

REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

At Christ Church, the ante-communion service, and sermon by the Rt.-Rev. George D. Cummins, will be followed by the consecration of the Rev. Charles Edward Cheney as Bishop, and the administration of the Holy Communion. Four presbyters from the East will assist in the services. The doors of the Church will be open to the public at 10:30 o'clock. At the evening service, Bishop Cummins will preach on "The Bearing of the Reformed Episcopal Church on the Union of Evangelical Churches."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rev. C. Day Noble, pastor of the Second Swedenborgian Society, will preach in the morning at Murray Chapel.

—There will be a Friends' meeting this morning in the Methodist Church Block.

—The Rev. Robert H. Rech will preach this morning in the English Lutheran Church.

—The Christadelphians will meet for worship this morning in the upper half of Dyrenfurth's Business College.

—Elder L. C. Collins will preach morning and evening before the Society of Adventists at Stanley Hall.

—The Progressive Lyceum will hold services at 12:30 p. m., in Good Templars' Hall.

—The First Society of Spiritualists will meet morning and evening in the hall over No. 181 Clark street. Samuel Maxwell will answer questions and describe spirit friends.

—Elder George G. Mullins will preach in the Central Christian Church morning and evening. The rite of Believers' Baptism will be administered in the evening.

—The Rev. Dr. Stowell will preach this evening at the Mission Room, corner of Polk and Robey streets.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

Dec. 14—Third Sunday in Advent.
Dec. 17—Ember-Day.
Dec. 19—Ember-Day.
Dec. 20—Ember-Day.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Dec. 14—Third Sunday in Advent.
Dec. 15—Octave of the Immaculate Conception.
Dec. 16—St. Eusebius, B. M.
Dec. 17—Ember-Day.
Dec. 18—Expectation of the B. V. M.
Dec. 19—Ember-Day.
Dec. 20—Ember-Day; Vigil of St. Thomas.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA

during the week has been of a queer order. Matters have been at sixes and sevens. The result could not have been a more incongruous one if all the amusements had been shaken in a hat, and the three theatres allowed to draw. The plays could not have fallen upon less appropriate stages than they did, and Fortune, instead of the managers, would have been to blame. As it is, we have had Lotta at McVicker's, the Thompsons at the Academy of Music, and an actor of unusual ability, in a play which has run for over 300 nights in England and 100 in New York, at the Globe. This inverting of the proprieties was not attended by any remarkable results, except at the last-named theatre, where the consequences were startling alike to star and audiences. The prospect for next week is very bright, and we must hold our souls in patience. Sothern will be playing at the Academy, and Hooley's company will have a new piece.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

Lotta has ended the second week of her engagement at McVicker's Theatre, and has but one more to stay. Monday evening she opened with "Old London," a drama which possesses no merits, she enacting the part of *Dick Wastral*, which is a highly impossible one. Why she plays so unworthy a piece, with so little in it congenial to her bright, vivacious nature, is as great a puzzle as the fact that people care to see it. "Old London" was kept on until Friday night, when a change was made. Considering the unpleasant drizzle that insisted upon coming down that evening, there was a very large audience, when Lotta appeared in "The Little Detective." She played the same parts—there are six of them—in this city before, and there was a dim recollection that she had played them well. Those who went with expectations of something good, were not disappointed. Of course, the play as a play amounts to very little. It is a jumble of improbabilities and incongruities, but there are some funny episodes, and Lotta throughout was at her best. With the exception of overacting when she personated the old nurse, she was excellent from beginning to end. The change from "Old London" to "The Little Detective" was an improvement in every way, and yesterday afternoon and evening she played to large audiences. The cast was generally excellent, and the mounting fine. Her last week will be devoted to "Zip," a new drama, which has been spoken of by Eastern critics as superior to any other in her repertoire. The cast will be as follows:

Zip	Lotta
Philosophy Jack	E. A. Locke
The Hon. Chauncey Ellmore	James O'Neil
Mr. Anthony Weltomot	George Holland
Father Phelps	M. Rainford
Jules Galetti	Frederic Bock
Mrs. Mary Elkton	Octavia Allen
Fanny Elkton	Josie Batchelder
Miss Amanda Lovelace	Mrs. Stonesall
Old Judith	Emma Marble
Nina	May Montello

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

"Mephisto" has been successful during the week in preserving public interest in Miss Thompson and her short-robed seraphs of burlesque, without infringing very perceptibly upon the proprieties. Business has been capital, and the management are well satisfied. This is the last week of the engagement in this city, and the last also of Miss Thompson's appearance in the city. As before announced, she intends retiring from the stage at the termination of her American tour. The present week will be marked by a change of programme every evening. Monday, "Blue Beard" and the "Heathen Chinee;" Tuesday evening and Wednesday matinee, "Little Amy Robsart;" Wednesday evening, "Robin Hood;" Thursday evening, "Mephisto;" Friday, farewell benefit of Miss Thompson; Saturday evening and matinee, "Lurline." Monday, Dec. 22, Mr. E. A. Sothern opens at this theatre. The mere mention of the arrival of this renowned comedian will be sufficient to crowd the house, and his engagement will probably be one of the most brilliant in the history of the Chicago stage.

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

The legitimate drama has had a week at the Globe Theatre. Its manager says the press have tried to strangle it, but have failed. If the legitimate is not strangled, we are glad, because we like the legitimate; if it is, we solemnly protest against Mr. Lawlor's fixing the murder on the press. But perhaps he is mistaken; some of his sensational actors have been playing upon him. Of course it would be wrong for anybody to strangle anything in the Globe, as well as elsewhere. But whether Mr. Lawlor had the corpse of the legitimate carried out in a wheelbarrow, or whether it had vitality enough to crawl away, with a promise never to come again, the result is the same. "Lightning Bob" follows the legitimate. "Who the blank is 'Lightning Bob?'" queried a fine old tragedian a day or two ago. "Lightning Bob" is a play by Fred Maeder, author of "Buffalo Bill" and "Help." The drama is one "of love, crime, and mystery, law courts, and *the* new jury law—a sensation of to-day." *Bob Flash* is the name of the hero, who is restored to life by a flash of lightning. Mr. Marius Turck is the star, and he will assume three disguises. There is much more murder than gunpowder in the piece, but that defect may be overlooked by an indulgent audience.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble have an entirely new bill for the coming week, with new songs. The new tenor, Mr. W. Dwyer, will make his first appearance, and sing the pretty ballad "Killarney." The finale of the first part is a funny affair entitled "Scenes in the Arena." Billy Rice appears in his most ludicrous part, that of *Josh Buttons* in "The Ladder of Fame." Another roaring farce is "The Doom of the Fumfoozleum;" while the comic sketch "More Suitors than One" concludes the performance.

THE ENGLISH AGITATOR, BRADLAUGH.

On the occasion of Bradlaugh's first lecture in Boston he was escorted to the platform by the Hon. Mr. Sumner, who sat upon his right. Mr. Garrison sat on his left, and Wendell Phillips introduced him. The latter, after referring to Bradlaugh's defense of America when the English ruling classes were aiding the South, introduced him by saying: "You can imagine, then, the pleasure, the pride with which I welcome to-night one of the most eloquent, influential, and devoted of the European Republicans—a man who, Sir Charles Dilke said, does the thinking for more minds, and has more influence, than any other one man in England. I once heard Waldo Emerson say of a Massachusetts Senator 'that he knew well the John Hancock and John Adams of 1778, but would not know the Hancock and Adams of 1850 if he met them in the street.' Samuel Adams, the eloquent agitator, the most statesmanlike mind God lent New England in 1778. Ladies and gentlemen, I introduce to you the Sam Adams of 1873, Charles Bradlaugh." With such an introduction by such an orator in such a city with such surroundings, it is not to be wondered at that Bradlaugh should have given what Garrison declared to be one of the grandest orations to which he had ever listened. His visit to this city may not be marked by any such extraordinary reception, but there will be enough in his debut before Western Republicans to inspire him to his most eloquent utterances. Bradlaugh was born in September, 1833, and is consequently about 40 years old. When but a lad, his ambition to become an orator and leader of the people induced him to frequently address the mass meetings at Victoria Park and Bonner's Fields, and in this practical school he gained his experience, and the ability to control so wonderfully large masses of people. Forced by his heterodox political views to relinquish position after position, he finally determined to devote his life to the promulgation of his opinions, and their introduction into English legislation. From that time he has, as editor, orator, lecturer,—in every way he could reach the public,—been fighting English aristocracy and hereditary rule. His life, as might be supposed, has been an eventful one, but now he seems to be about to reap the reward of his labors. He is described as "a large, sturdily-built man with a massive head, overhanging brow, finely knit features, square jaw, a clear-shaven chin, and a fearless, determined expression manifested in his deep-set eyes. His every word and gesture indicates his thorough earnestness. He is essentially a fighter. His sentences come with the ringing sound of a sword on a coat of mail. He is aggressive, quick, nervous, trenchant, striking rapidly and cutting deep. He lacks perhaps the humor and exuberant imagination of Henry Ward Beecher, and the polished grace and sarcastic powers of Wendell Phillips; but for manly earnestness and straightforwardness and subtle power over the passions and sympathies of his audience, he is superior not only to those great speakers, but to any one now living in America."

Of his lecture and its effect upon those who heard it, the New York *Graphic* speaks as follows:

Col. Thomas Higginson, who is deemed himself a speaker of no mean ability, was considered extravagant when he said that Bradlaugh was the most eloquent speaker he had ever heard; but this opinion will hardly be called extravagant by those who heard the eloquent Englishman last night. Those who have supposed Bradlaugh to be a rabid, incautious, mouthing stump speaker, will not think so after having once heard him lecture. The man has all an Englishman's respect for precedent and regard for law. He claims not to be a revolutionist, to oppose entirely the use of force for the accomplishment of the ends in view, and he wishes to act only by popular agitation and through Parliament. While he believes in Republicanism as the only possible Government of the future, he admits that neither France, Spain, or England, is fitted for Republican institutions to-day. His theory is that the monarchical governments have broken down from their own inherent rottenness, and that we are now in an interregnum when kingly power is obsolete, while the ability to use free institutions is, as yet, but imperfectly developed or realized by the mass of Europeans. It is safe to predict that Bradlaugh will not only receive a candid hearing in this country, but that he will excite an unwonted interest in himself and in his cause.

THE BLACK CROOK.

The "Black Crook," under the management of Thomas B. McDonough, will open at the Globe Theatre in this city Feb. 9, for a two-weeks engagement. The troupe is now making a tour of the South, where it is very highly spoken of. The Savannah *Advertiser* says: "The superior character and great reputation of the Company brought to our city by Messrs. Bidwell & McDonough, have so sensibly impressed our pleasure-loving community, that we venture the opinion that nothing short of insurmountable obstacles will prevent them from having a crowded house every night they remain here. We are of the impression the interest, instead of waning or being on a stand, is actually increasing. Persons who had been to the theatre one and two nights previous were there again last night."

HOOLEY'S COMPANY.

Mr. Hooley's company have not been very successful in their travels through the country. Friday night Mr. Hooley telegraphed to Springfield, recalling them. They will reopen at Hooley's Monday, Dec. 22, in Mr. George Fawcette Rowe's now celebrated drama, the "Geneva Cross."

CHARITABLE ENTERTAINMENT.

A novel entertainment will be given at Central Hall, Thursday evening, to defray the working expenses of the Newsboys' Home. The first part will be a drama in two acts, containing scenes from the life of the newsboys, to be followed by some acting tableaux from "Rip Van Winkle." The following-named gentlemen, constituting one of the most popular quartets in the city, have volunteered to sing: Thomas Goodwillie, D. Kimbark, W. Allen, and J. S. Ranney. Admission 50 cents, reserved seats 75 cents.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

The recently-circulated report of the death of the German actress, Clara Ziegler, is denied.

Miss Alice Kingsbury is Mrs. Col. Cooley, of Natchez, off the stage.

Mr. Vining Bowers and Miss M. Walton have been engaged to travel and act with Mr. Sothern in the West.

Mr. F. S. Chanfrau will succeed Mr. and Mrs. Florence at Booth's Theatre, appearing on Dec. 15, in "Kit, the Arkansas Traveler."

An entertainment for the benefit of the Five Points Home of Industry will be given at the Union League Theatre on the 27th inst.

Charlotte Cushman acted at the Boston Theatre last week. Mr. Fechter preceded her as *Hamlet, Don Cæsar, Claude Melnotte*, and *Ruy Blas*.

Rossi, the celebrated Italian tragedian, is preparing for a professional tour through Germany. He has no present intention of coming to America.

Mr. James Rees, of Philadelphia, will soon issue a volume entitled "The Life, Reminiscences, and Personal Recollections of Edwin Forrest."

A Buffalo compositor made the critic say "a bloated actress," instead of "a beautiful" one, and yet at last accounts he hadn't passed over the Falls.

Mr. B. Mollenhauer, son of Mr. Mollenhauer, the leader of the band at Booth's Theatre, has assumed the office of band-leader at the Broadway Theatre.

"Owing to John Robinson's circus being in town, the regular Thursday evening prayer-meeting has been postponed," said a recent number of the *Enterprise*, of Dallas, Texas.

The Boston *Gazette* learns that Mr. Arthur Cheney, proprietor of the destroyed Globe, will build another theatre in Boston, upon architectural plans furnished by Mr. B. F. Dwight.

The death of Mrs. Ternan, the once popular actress, is announced. She was known as Miss Jarman. Her last appearance was in the Lyceum, London, in 1865, under Mr. Fechter's management.

The extravaganza in which the Vokes Family made its re-entrance on the New York stage the other night, at Niblo's Garden, is called "The Children in the Wood; or, the Cruel Uncle and Old Father Time."

Freese, the dramatic publisher, has in press a history of all Paris theatres, under the title "Foyers et Coulisses." It will be issued in twenty numbers, with the photographs of the most prominent actors.

A California showman is wandering around the country illustrating the execution of the Modoc captives by means of puppets. The agony of the hanging is worked up in a most skillful manner.

Toronto, Ont., is about to be overrun with theatres. Holman's Opera-House will be finished about Christmas, Kelly's about March 1, 1874, and a company has now been formed to erect a theatre for Miss Charlotte Nickinson.

Ristori's attempt to play *Lady Macbeth* in English has attracted much attention. It was a successful attempt, and it is now thought that Ristori, like Janauschek and Fechter, may be heard in our own tongue on the American stage.

The foundation of Cleveland's new opera-house has been laid. It will be completed early next season. The stage will be 72 feet wide and 56 feet deep, and the auditorium will be large and richly decorated. Mr. John A. Ellsler will be the manager.

Dion Boucicault vents his sarcasm again in his newest comedy. He evidently believes literary men to be the best material for stage villains. Having made use of journalists, he now drags in an unfortunate novelist, who smiles with villainy in "Astray."

Mrs. John Wood is spoken of in the *Athenæum* as exhibiting "exaggerations of a kind strongly American" in the creation of *Phillipa* in Mr. Charles Reade's "Wandering Heir." The trouble we always found in her exaggerations was that they were too strongly English.

A sketch of the late George Jordan says: "With Laura Keene he was associated for a considerable time—and it is a notable coincidence that he survived her only ten days, and that he survived another of his old companions, the late A. H. Davenport, only twenty-three days.

The following, which explains itself, is refreshingly candid: As our regular dramatic editor is upon a wedding tour this week, the readers of the *Express* will please excuse any omission of duty in this department until his return on Monday.

Here is the puff dramatic of Miss F. H. Churchill, a reader: "She once read selections from 'Hiawatha' to Mr. Longfellow in his own library, with the tears rolling down his face." We have our own opinion as to what he was crying about.—*Exchange*.

The new National Theatre in Washington was opened on the 1st inst. The house was full, and it presented a brilliant spectacle. President Grant sat in one of the stage-boxes, and Boss Shepherd in another. The manager, Mr. Saville, was called out, and he made a brief speech. An opening address was spoken by Mr. W. E. Sheridan, the leading man of the company. Miss Maggie Mitchell appeared in "Fanchon."

The chief pieces now running in Paris are, at the Vaudeville, "L'Oncle Sam," which does not gain by being seen a second time; at the Varieties, "La Vie Parisienne;" at the Porte St. Martin, "Libres;" at the Palais Royal, the very slight and not very funny "Le Chef de Division;" at the Ambigu, the well-acted "Le Parricide;" at the Bouffes, "La Quenouille de Verre," in which Mme. Judic sings charmingly; and last, but not least, at the Gaite, "Jeanne d'Arc."

M. Alfred Assolant writes in the *XIXme. Siecle* a letter to M. Sardou to propose that, as the greater portion of the new play of "L'Oncle Sam" is obviously plagiarized from a tale by the former in the "Scenes de la Vie des Etats-Unis," an arbitrator should be chosen by each, and that those two should name a third, to examine together the two works, and decide whether M. Assolant has not a right to a share in the author's receipts, and in what proportion.

A London correspondent thus sums up dramatic affairs at the metropolis: "There is little that is new in the dramatic sphere, and I am glad to note that such plays as 'Antony and Cleopatra' at Drury Lane, 'Richelieu' at the Lyceum, 'The Road to Ruin' at the Vaudeville, and 'School' at the Prince of Wales', are having the encouragement of appreciative audiences. Mr. Burnand has brought out a new burlesque, 'Little Tom Tug,' at the Opera Comique; M. Riviere's Promenade Concerts at Covent Garden are admirable, and well attended; J. S. Clarke has given way to Mr. Buckstone again at the Haymarket, and a feature of the season is the English opera company at the Crystal Palace, which is one of the best London has had in recent years."

Salvini took Boston by storm. He played there one week, giving five performances, and the receipts were $15,000. The rumors that the distinguished tragedian had canceled all his engagements and was about to return to Europe are untrue. He not only will play his 100 nights in this country as agreed, but he has just signed a new contract with Mr. Grau for 80 additional nights in Havana and Mexico.

Plessy Mordaunt, the actress, has sued Manager Shook, of the Union Square Theatre, New York, for $950, due her on contract. The fair plaintiff alleges that she was engaged to appear as "leading lady," and that the manager assigned her to the role of "first old woman." Plessy could not stand this, and refused to appear—the manager, of course, refusing to pay. The evidence was all against the fair suitor, even her own witnesses failing to demonstrate the dividing line between "leading lady" and "first old woman." Judge Curtis charged in favor of the defendant, and the jury found accordingly, the "leading lady" leaving court an unsuccessful litigant.

A reporter of the St. Louis *Globe* has interviewed Sothern. The jovial comedian is reported to have spoken thus encouragingly about dramatic affairs during the present season:

The New York theatres are doing very badly. Scarcely one is paying expenses, and some of them are losing, and a few are very likely to be closed before the end of the season. The experience of theatrical managers in Philadelphia has been similar. The business in Baltimore has been very bad. The panic seems to be spreading and gradually affecting the theatrical business of the Western cities to nearly the same extent. In Louisville and Cincinnati the hard times are very apparent in the diminished support of amusements, and also in the patronage of the hotels, and about all public places. The light patronage of amusements this winter does not depend merely upon the panic, but is a reaction and carelessness in respect to such things which occur all over the world every few years. Even the London theatres are doing a limited business, and times in England are, of course, as easy as usual.

Mr. Reade's new piece is a dramatization of his story of "The Wandering Heir," which every one knows. One of the very few London critics who can afford to tell the truth says of the play: "Those who expected to see a moving and sensational play must have been no little surprised when the piece proved so intensely comic that nearly everybody present left the theatre in the merriest of moods. The day is passed when dramas of the 'Old Coburg' type can be regarded in a serious light even by the patrons of the 'Vic,' and it could scarcely be supposed that the impossible exploits of the ruffianly lord, the heavy villain, the kidnapped heir, the mysterious heroine, and the comic niggers of old melodrama could now impress a fashionable Western audience with a sense of anything but the ludicrous. The trial, the representation of which entirely occupies the last act, is, from the gravity with which it is gone through in all its absurd details, the weakest tableau that has been seen upon the stage for many a long day. If 'The Wandering Heir' be intended as a serious play, it is one of the most unreal and outrageously extravagant pieces ever produced. If meant as a burlesque of a now happily effete style of dramatic composition it is thoroughly amusing."

The St. Louis *Republican* of a recent date says:

Mr. Benjamin Camp, of Atlanta, Ga., is old and deaf. He was traveling from West Point, Ga., to Atlanta, with his granddaughter, Clara Phillips. When the train arrived in the car-shed at Atlanta she saw a man run against her grandfather and thrust his hand in the old man's pocket. She said to the man, "You are a thief!" and the man said "Hush," and disappeared. Old Mr. Camp is so deaf that he did not hear the expression of the girl to the pickpocket. There was a great bustle in the car, and a loud noise in the car-shed. The girl hurried her grandfather out of the shed, and said to him, "You have been robbed!" He examined, and found that his pocket-book and $250 were gone. Miss Clara Phillips saw a picture on a poster, and recognized in it the face of the man who had robbed her grandfather. It was the picture of Frank Dumont, of Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels, performing at Atlanta. Dumont was arrested, and as soon as Miss Clara Phillips saw him she recognized him as the man who had picked her grandfather's pocket. Dumont was on the train. Messrs. Duprez, Palmer, Dixon, Benedict, and others testified in court that Mr. Dumont's general character was good; that he was in the smoking-car at the time the theft was said to have been committed, and, in fact, all the time after Mr. Camp and his granddaughter got aboard the train. The trial had not been concluded at last accounts.

Mr. Boucicault blows his own trumpet on the play-bill, saying in about half-a-column of his last piece "Astray," that it "is in his best vein, full of elegance, and sparkling with wit." The *Herald* says of the drama:

The claims set forth in this are not only astonishing—they are astounding. There need be no question that Mr. Boucicault has written some sparkling comedies. For these we honor him. As an actor he is worthy of honor also, for his *Kerry* is the finest Irish impersonation ever seen on the stage. But that he should base upon these a baseless claim that his "Astray" is of the same order as his "Old Heads and Young Hearts," is simply to suppose that all the world but he are dolts and fools. "Astray" is simply a comedy of the worst French type, not well enough done to be enticing. It may well be doubted whether it is even original. The dialogue is stupid; and in every respect—in conception, in plot, in characters and in situations it is commonplace. In the selections of the subject matter of a dramatic representation we would allow the widest latitude, but as Mr. Boucicault just now pretends to be an apostle of purity in these matters, it is shocking that he should be the first dramatist of the season to present the "adulterous drama," seeking perhaps to justify his "Astray" by holding her over the precipice, but not letting her fall entirely. And it is preposterous that he should call this one of "a series of legitimate high-class comedies" "put forward by him with the publicly avowed intention of testing the taste of the day" and "to ascertain if there be any truth in the loud assurances frequently expressed by the press that a better kind of dramatic literature would be acceptable." Mr. Boucicault declares that the journalists of the day affect to ignore or rather decry him. If he classes "Astray" among the "legitimate high-class comedies," let his own evil works condemn him."

MUSIC.

The second week of the opera season has closed with most remarkable success. Crowded houses have been the rule, and the third and last week opens with every indication that the attendance will be even larger than it has been. It is a handsome tribute to Miss Kellogg, Mr. Hess, and the troupe, and tells a story which Maretzek may read with profit. The repertoire for the present week is as follows:

Monday evening, "Trovatore"—Leonora, Miss Kellogg; Mrs. Zelda Seguin, Mr. Joseph Maas, Mr. William Carlton, Mr. G. F. Hall, and Miss Starbird.

Tuesday, "The Marriage of Figaro" (first time by this company)—Susanna, Miss Clara Louise Kellogg; Mme. Jennie Van Zandt, Mrs. Zelda Seguin, Mr. William Carlton, Mr. H. Peakes, Mr. Edward Seguin, Mr. Bartlemann, and Miss Starbird.

Wednesday, "Fra Diavolo"—Mme. Jennie Van Zandt, Mrs. Zelda Seguin, Mr. W. Morgan, Mr. Joseph Maas, Mr. G. F. Hall, Mr. H. Peakes, Mr. Edward Seguin.

Thursday, "Marriage of Figaro."

Friday, "Lucia di Lammermoor"—Miss Kellogg as Lucia; Mr. T. Habelmann, William Carlton, and G. F. Hall.

Saturday (matinee), "Faust"—Mme. Jennie Van Zandt, Mrs. Zelda Seguin, Mr. Habelmann, William Carlton, H. Peakes, &c.

Saturday evening, grand operatic melange, in which the entire Kellogg Troupe will appear.

CANTATA PERFORMANCE.

On Friday evening, Dec. 19, the cantata of Dudley Buck, "God Is Our Refuge," 46th psalm, is to be given at the Centenary M. E. Church, by the united choirs of the First Congregational, Second Baptist and Centenary Churches, a chorus of 100 voices. This work has seven numbers, as follows:

1. "God Is Our Refuge" .... Chorus
2. "There Is a River" .... Solo and double quartette
3. "The Heathen Raged" .... Bass solo
4. "The Lord of Hosts" .... Chorus
5. "O, Come Hither" .... Tenor solo
6. "Be Still, Then" .... Quartette
7. "The Lord of Hosts" .... Chorus

This work is recognized as Mr. Buck's best, and is, in fact, a work of much dignity. The choruses are masterly. The second number is perhaps the most pleasing, and ranks among the best of modern compositions of this character. The plan of these choirs in making united efforts is much to be commended, and there is hope that in the near future Chicago may have a choral society, not trammeled by the net work of organization and attending expenses, which will give us the sacred works of the masters in a substantial and complete form.

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT.

A vocal and instrumental concert, complimentary to Mr. Theodore Falk, will be given at the Eighth Presbyterian Church, corner of Washington and Robey streets, on Tuesday evening of this week, with the following programme:

PART I.

1. Priests' March, from "Athalie," for two pianos .... Mendelssohn
Misses Skeer and McClure, and Messrs. J. R. Hall and Th. Falk.
2. "The Chapel"—(male quartette) .... Kreutzer
Messrs. Bird, Williams, Hale, and Tilden.
3. Salve Maria .... Mercadante
Miss Laura Stelzner.
4. Organ-Fantasia .... L. Falk
Louis Falk.
5. Aria—"Within these Sacred Dwellings" .... Mozart
Mr. C. C. Lefler.
6. Piano Solo .... Selected
Mr. A. L. Phelps.

PART II.

7. "Farewell to the Forest" .... Mendelssohn
Messrs. Bird, Williams, Hale, and Tilden.
8. Soprano solo .... Selected
Miss Laura Stelzner.
9. Duet for Piano—"Faust" .... Liszt
Miss Nellie Snow and Mr. Louis Falk.
10. Tenor solo .... Selected
Prof. A. L. Phelps.
11. Duet for Soprano and Tenor—"Only Thee" .. White
Miss Clara Skeer and Mr. W. C. Wright.
12. "Invitation a la Valse," for two pianos .... Weber
Misses N. Snow and J. Leonard, and Messrs. Theodore and Louis Falk.

THE MUSICAL COLLEGE SOIREES.

The soirees at the Chicago Musical College Parlors, 493 Wabash avenue, for the winter season will be on Jan. 9 and 23, Feb. 6 and 20, March 6 and 20, and April 3 and 17. The pupils will not only play piano solos, but also duets for piano and violin, and trios for piano, violin, and 'cello. Two artists (violin and 'cello) having been engaged by the Director for that purpose.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

The first of a series of grand musical, dramatic, and miscellaneous entertainments, to be given during the winter months for the benefit of the West Side poor, will take place at Grow's Opera Hall, Dec. 17. The entertainments comprise gems from the favorite operas, English, Irish, Scotch, and German ballads, burlettas, extravaganzas, etc. Among those who have consented to assist on this occasion is Mrs. Nelson Kneass. The programme for the evening will be as follows:

PART I.

Piano Solo—Mr. Clark Reynolds.
Duet—"When I Know that Thou Art Near Me"—Mrs. Hill and Mr. Edward Hale.
Zither Solo—Potpourri—Mr. S. Ettinger.
Solo—Miss Kate Van Wordragen.
Solo—Mr. Edward Hale.

PART II.

Zither Solo—Potpourri—Mr. S. Ettinger.
Solo—"Swiss Echo Song"—Mrs. M. Hill.
Solo—"Grand Old Ocean"—Mr. Frank Tilden.
Solo—Miss Kate Van Wordragen.
Quartette—Mrs. Bird, Williams, Tilden, and Hale.

The whole will conclude with the laughable protean operetta, "A Bachelor's Advertisement for a Wife," in which Mrs. Kneass will appear in the following roles:

Dolly Dobbin, Biddy Mulroony, Widow Crywell, May Blossom, Miss Grace Twitter	Mrs. Nelson Kneass
Frank Twitter	Henry Rivers
Sam	C. Hermon
Fanny	Alice Mornington

MUSICAL SOIREE.

Mr. Frank G. Rohner is preparing for a grand concert at the Germania Maennerchor Hall, Jan. 7, at which he will be assisted by some of the best talent in the city.

TURNER HALL.

The Turner Hall programme, this afternoon, an excellent one by the way, is as follows:

PART I.

1. "Vivat King Johann" March .... Hanschild
2. Overture to "Yelva" .... Reissiger
3. Potpourri from the operetta of "Indigo" .. Strauss

PART II.

4. Overture to "The Siege of Corinth" .... Rossini
5. "On the Sea." Song by Schubert. Transcription for trombone .... ——
6. Romanza and Scherzo, from the D minor symphony .... Schumann
7. Ensemble from "Donna del Lago" .... Rossini

PART III.

8. "The Magic Horn." Fantasia .... Wieprecht
9. "On the Nile"—Waltz .... Strauss
10. En Masque Quadrille .... Zikoff

NEW MUSIC.

S. Brainard's Sons, Cleveland, have just issued the following new music: "Twilight March," by Ezra Gessman; "Crystal Cascade," waltz, by Felix Grischow; "The Love of Katy Did" and "If My Kate Offended Me," songs by P. K. Whiting.

D. P. Faulds, Louisville, Ky., has just issued a march and song by "Old Rye," called "Good as Wheat," dedicated to the farmers. Robert Challoner, of the same city, has published "The Laborer's Prayer," song and chorus, by himself.

Hempstead, of Milwaukee, has issued "The Harpist's Dream," a reverie for the piano, by V. B. Aubert, a well-known pianist of this city.

Edward Buehler, of this city, has received "The Cornell University Defile March," by H. Rudloff.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Aimee is still at Havana.

Di Murska may touch F alt. but it isn't her fault that Maretzek has gone up much higher.

Madame Patti sent a congratulatory telegram to Mlle. Albani on hearing of her successful debut at St. Petersburg.

Mr. Ferdinand Hiller has in the press a work of Mendelssohn, entitled "Recollections and Letters."

The death, at Vienna, is announced of the Chevalier Von Adelburg, a distinguished violinist and composer of merit.

Shakspeare's "Richard III.," with music by R. Volkmann, has been performed for the first time at the Pesth National Theatre.

Carozzi-Zucchi, well remembered here as a great dramatic prima donna, is meeting with success at Leghorn as *Norma*.

Verdi has carried his point in regard to his mass in memory of Manzoni—women are to sing the soprano parts instead of boys.

Antoinette Sterling, the contralto, formerly of Mr. Beecher's Church, has been so successful at Riviere's concerts, London, as to be engaged for the season.

Another "Swedish Nightingale" has turned up in the person of a Stockholm servant-girl, who has been sent to Paris for musical education.

Vieuxtemps has been seriously ill with the most alarming complaint a violinist can have,—paralysis of the left arm. At last accounts he was recovering.

Mme. Adelina Patti will visit the United States next year. Among the parts she will play will be *Elsa* in Wagner's "Lohengrin," which she will sing in German.

The Czar invariably enters the opera in the middle of the first act. There is no demonstration when he arrives, but at the close of the act the entire audience arise and make a simultaneous bow, which the Czar returns quite formally.

During the spring season of the Strakosch Company in New York, "Lohengrin" and "Romeo e Giuletta" will be brought out. Mme. Nilsson is studying the role of *Elsa* in "Lohengrin."

At a Palermo theatre, lately, a certain prima donna was hissed by her auditors, whereupon she advanced to the footlights and scolded them. The result was great indignation on the part of the public and the arrest of the revengeful lady.

Mlle. Brambilla, the Italian songstress, who created at Milan last year the leading part in Signor Ponchielli's "I Promessi Sposi," is about to marry this composer. She will appear at the Italian Opera in Paris before the end of the season.

Wilkes' Spirit of the Times says: "Mlle. Mombelli, a famous singer, and daughter of Cremieux, the French politician, has been engaged by Palmer & Jarrett, for next spring; also, Herr Von Bulow, the celebrated pianist, with a strong instrumental accompaniment.

The King of Bavaria has issued an order that the composers of musical works represented at the Theatre Royal, Munich, shall in future receive a certain percentage on the receipts. The new arrangement came into operation on the 1st of November.

During the Vienna Fair, Strauss was called upon by an American who stated that he was in that city on his bridal tour and would be gratified to negotiate for a composition to be dedicated to his wife. Terms were agreed upon, and the bride and bridegroom sent away smiling, with a roll of music in their hands. Strauss smiled.

The artists of the Italiens are having their turn of indisposition. Recently the "Trovatore" was substituted for "Don Giovanni," owing to the illness of Padilla. Brignoli has had a relapse of throat affection, owing to a mistake in the medicine ordered by his physician, but at last accounts was recovering.

There were this year no less than 178 candidates for the piano class in the Paris Conservatory; 121 of them were women. The examination began at 10 a. m., and lasted until 8 p. m. Imagine the condition of a man who had heard 178 pieces of music played on a piano in ten hours! Seven men and sixteen women were admitted; the rest were refused.

Lucca, Murska, Vizzani, Jamet, and Mari took passage for Havana week before last, and Jarrett, with chorus and orchestra, sailed last Thursday. Jarrett intends, after leaving Havana, to visit Mexico and San Francisco, and probably the company will not return till May. Tamberlik has gone to Havana to dispute their right to the subscription, but, as the Havanese are familiar with Tamberlik, and want to hear Lucca and Murska, he will probably not succeed.

The New York *Tribune* says of Miss Annie Louise Cary in *Aida*: "Miss Cary has in *Amneris* a role not less important than that of Aida, and it can truly be said that she surprised her best friends by the force of its interpretation. She has made a wonderful progress in her profession during the past two years, and we now realize that she adds to a beautiful, sympathetic voice and a simple and beautiful style, a high order of dramatic talent. She is young, earnest, and richly gifted; her studies have been well directed, and there seems to be a brilliant career before her."

Master Henry Walker, the boy pianist, Mr. Dwight, the Boston critic, describes as being "really something more than wonderful—good," and proceeds to praise his rendering of a Beethoven sonata. Mrs. Scott-Siddons introduced the boy to a Boston audience in these terms:

This extraordinary child is not only possessed of a rare natural gift of music, but also of the very highest culture in that branch of art, he having entered the Royal Academy of Music at 7 years old (instead of at the usual age of 12), and that he held both the bronze and silver medals of this, one of the greatest of musical institutions. The former is awarded for pianoforte alone, and the latter for a thorough knowledge of musical composition and harmony in all their branches, the competitors including men of 30 years old and upwards.

Pigeon English.

Taking all this for granted, it is proposed to consider the future of that strange jargon known as "Pigeon English," a language resulting from a meeting of East and West in the ports of China. This language, if such it may be called, derives its name from a series of changes in the word *Business*. The early traders in China made constant use of this word, and the Chinamen contracted it to *Busin*, and then through the change of *Pishin* to *Pigeon*. In this last form it still retains its original meaning, and people talk of whatever business they may have in hand as their "pigeon." All mercantile transactions between the Chinese and the Europeans are carried on in this new form of speech. Domestic servants, male and female, have to learn it to qualify themselves for situations with the "Outer Barbarians;" but the newest and most important feature of all is, that the Chinese themselves are, to a certain extent, adopting this language. This is owing to the fact that men of different Provinces cannot understand each other's dialect. The written Mandarin character, however, could be read and understood all over China, and the real Provincials used to write what they wished to say in this character, and could thus manage to do business together. But now, if they should both happen to know "Pigeon English," they use it as the means of communication. A lingua-franca was needed, and the common necessity has supplied the demand. It may be premature to call Pigeon English a language. It is only the beginning of one. Although facts can be expressed by it, it is in a most defective condition; so much so, that an Englishman, when he first reaches China, is very much amused at what seems to him a relic of Babel. If it should be his fate to remain in the country, he dislikes to adopt it; his sense of good manners makes it distasteful to him to speak such a jargon, for it sounds like making a fool of the party addressed. Here we get an evidence of the power of growth which this infantile speech is possessed of, for however reluctant any one may be to speak it, he is forced by the necessity of the case to do so. I was only a traveler for a few months in China, but I found myself obliged to acquire the habit of speaking what seemed to me, at first, nonsensical rubbish. I could not get on without it. On my arrival I got a Chinese servant—servants in China are all called "boys," in fact this is one of the words of Pigeon English, and it is scarcely necessary to state that it is not derived from the Irish. It is usual to breakfast about 12 o'clock, and it is customary to have some tea, toast, and perhaps an egg served in your bedroom when you get up, and before dressing. The first morning I expressed my wishes on this matter in my usual way of talk, and the "boy" went off smiling, as if he understood my meaning, but as he did not come back, I made some inquiries of my friends in the house. They asked me what I said to the "boy" and I repeated the words as near as I could recollect them, to the effect that I wanted some breakfast, and would like it immediately. I was then told that I might as well have talked Greek to him, and that I ought to have said, "Catchey some chow-chow chop-chop." Chow-chow is understood in this as something to eat; and the last double word is equivalent to "quick-quick." Had I been a comic actor, and the ordering my breakfast been a farce, it might have been possible to feel that I was saying the right thing in this way. That not being my "pigeon," I felt reluctant to do it; but when eating, drinking, and all your wants are found to depend upon its use, you soon give in; and here is the source of growth in the language, and the reason why it advances and spreads in China.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

A Touching Tale.

The antithesis of the old and possibly "ower true tale" of the patient Griselda is to be found in that of a poor maniac, who haunts the mountains about Partenheim, in Bavaria, and whose tragic history is the following: Joseph and Anna Maria Falkner were, not long since, the handsomest and happiest couple in the neighborhood. Joseph had, however, one evil habit; he was a poacher, and, one night, being pursued by a forester, turned and shot the man. But others had seen the deed, and his native woods were no longer a safe refuge for Falkner. He fled, with his wife and two children, one of whom was an infant, toward the Austrian frontier. As the whole family were sleeping concealed in a thicket, the sound of hoofs was heard. "The gendarmes!" muttered Falkner, pressing his wife's arm. She started so violently that she woke the baby at her breast. "Keep it quiet," whispered Falkner hoarsely. Anna Maria pressed the child closer to her to stifle its cries. The gendarmes stopped, and seemed to be listening. Then Falkner laid his hand on the child's mouth. For ten minutes the pursuers stood still. For ten minutes the father's hand stilled the cry of the child. When the gendarmes rode away the infant was dead. The family then proceeded to the frontier, where the custom-house officers inquired whether they had anything to declare. "Nothing," replied Falkner. Then Anna Maria, more mother than wife, produced the dead babe, and told her piteous tale, but her reason gave way in that supreme moment.

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Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Photographs, Photo-Reliefs.

How Even Very Poor People May Gratify an Artistic Taste.

Home-Made Picture-Galleries for the Little Ones.

A house without pictures is like a body without a soul; blank, cold, and repellant. You may put in it the costliest furniture; carpets into whose long, soft pile the foot sinks as in a bed of moss; upholstery of the richest description; and, if no picture greets you from its walls, no statue charms your eye, then it is like the inanimate clay, clad in the costliest of bridal-robes, but with no sympathetic light in the glazed eye, no throbbing pulse at the stiffened wrist, no warm breath moistening the faded lips. It may be a grand, gorgeous show-place, but it can never be a home. In contradistinction, take the most simply-fitted-up cottage or suite of rooms, add a few well-chosen pictures, and there will be a warmth, a life,

A SOUL,

about it which your warehouse of costly furniture can never achieve. If "the laborer is worthy of his hire," in any sense of the word, it most surely is in the person of the artist who gives us glimpses of scenery or hints of faces that are a joy forever to the fortunate possessor. Happy, indeed, is the man who has taste enough to line his walls with such gems, or perhaps devote to some single perfect study a little quiet nook of its own, where the lover of pictures may feed his fill, until the artist's creature is forever photographed upon his brain. And if, with the taste for such esthetic surroundings, he have a purse deep enough to possess himself of them, he is indeed a fortunate individual.

It must be a hard thing for an artist to let his brain-children go to the homes of those who merely place a commercial value upon them, or who buy of him because his superior genius has overcome fate and made him the fashion; while it must be a pleasure to him if they are bought by a truly-appreciative picture-lover. It is as though one had bound out his child to a heartless task-master, or it had been adopted by generous friends, who would care for it tenderly.

Few, however, have it in their power thus to gratify their longings after master-pieces of art; but modern science has as least placed many

EXQUISITE COPIES

of these within the means of all who care to have a beautiful soul to animate their material aids to comfort or luxury.

Among the few who had both the means and taste to collect in large numbers many valuable paintings, was Mr. Leupe, of New York. Living, at the time of which we speak, in an old-fashioned house on Amity street (though he afterwards built a larger residence, with a gallery quite en regle), his rooms were filled with pictures. They hung on the wall, rested against the furniture, and were in such profusion that he was in danger of upsetting them as he passed through to enjoy and admire. A little gem, which remains permanently reflected on the mirror of Memory after all these years, was a bit of woods in the depth of summer. So perfect was it, one could almost fancy he heard the soft whisper of the leaves and the babble of the brook, while it conveyed a sense of rest that was perfection in itself. In an entirely-different style in every way was a

PORTRAIT OF CALHOUN,

painted by some English artist who came to this country with Sir Henry Bulwer. His name has escaped our memory, but the likeness of the statesman is as vivid as when we first saw it. The flesh had the wrinkled look of age; the long lines drawn by suffering about his mouth were perfectly rendered, while the deep-set, intense eyes burned with a human living light. So life-like was it that it was almost painful.

But, as we remarked, it is only the few who can thus adorn their homes with exquisite landscapes, whose beauty seems almost priceless, or portraits of their friends, which, though bought with money, money could not buy again. Still there is

SO MUCH CHEAP BEAUTY

in the world, that crude, white walls, even though fresh from the calciminer's brush, utterly unembellished, need not long chill our hearts with their ghostly coldness. There is nothing, to an eye that has been trained to the least appreciation of color, that is so utterly void of interest, in reality so specially objectionable, as the blank white wall which disfigures so many houses, unless it may be those which, under the name of tinted decoration, are daubed over with hideous, intense greens and purples, or sometimes a dirty chocolate. The yellow wash with which the man and the brother delighted to ornament his cabin, with possibly a certain sense of harmonious accord as regarded in connection with Chloe's or Julius Cæsar's complexions, was almost preferable. Walls of some faint, warm tint form a pleasing background for engravings or photographs; while, in the gallery proper, hangings of a dark shade are artistically substituted.

As for the pictures themselves, there are so many beautiful creations one scarcely knows where to begin, what to recommend, or how to criticise.

LARGE ENGRAVINGS

from valuable pictures are usually published by subscription, and the first proofs are naturally the finest and best. There is a clearness in the outline, a perfection in the rendering of the lights and shadows, which make the engraving really a fac-simile of the original, lacking only the coloring. Since the introduction of photography, that has, to a certain extent, superseded the costlier copper or steel-plate line-engravings, many of these are so finely executed as scarcely to be distinguished from the more expensive engravings. Copies of large and famous pictures have thus been placed within the reach of those whose purse in no way resembles that of Fortunatus. Among these larger pictures we may mention "Shakspeare at the Court of Queen Elizabeth," and "Raphael's Studio." In much smaller sizes, but with a fancy delicate as Ariel's, are some pictures by Harmon, a French artist. One, called "Aurora," represents the Goddess of Morning sipping the honey-dew from a convolvulus-blossom; while a still daintier bit in the same style is Autumn, who, with an extinguisher in her fingers, is quietly putting the flowers out of existence. Its quaintness and originality, with its delicate beauty, at once take possession of the fancy, and make one long for the little gem. A larger engraving, and a favorite subject with Italian cameo-cutters, represents "Aurora Rising from the Sea." She is driving in her chariot, drawn by four horses, surrounded by the Loves and Hours. It is a copy of Guido's celebrated painting, and is worth $30, unframed; but, should the choice rest between that and a half-dozen machine-made oil-paintings after the [illegible]-panel style, we hope that very few would hesitate as to which was better worth the money. In fact, unless one can afford really good oil-paintings, he

HAD BETTER CONFINE HIMSELF

to engravings, photographs, or the best class of chromos. A "Holy Family," photographed from a picture by Carl Muller, one of the Dusseldorf School, will find many admirers among those who like such subjects. Millais' "Huguenot Lovers," and "Black Brunswicker," are too well known to need comment; but they make charming companion-pieces,—the latter stirring one's heart in sympathy with the wife's anguish as her husband goes forth to obey the call of duty. It is possible that Millais' pictures may be open to the criticism which we often hear in regard to them, that his women are too tall to be true to Nature; but their grace compensates for that defect, if defect it be

A RARE PHOTOGRAPH

we think, to be found in this city—is taken from a picture called "The Centaur Carrying off Dejanira." It is one of the most perfect specimens of photographic art we ever saw. The old engraving, and its companion-piece, "Apollo Teaching Achilles the Use of the Bow," are to be found in art-galleries. The first of these represents the Centaur swimming boldly away, with Dejanira standing on his back, while Hercules, on the distant shore, laments his loss, or appears to do so. The ugly leer on the face of the monster contrasts vividly with Dejanira's beauty, while his huge body embraces the lightness and grace of her naked figure. Could we have more fine photographs from such pictures, an improved taste in art-matters would soon be perceptible.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM STATUES

are numerous, and many of them are well known. They serve an excellent purpose as a teaching medium, acquainting the novice with many of the world-renowned and priceless possessions of the Old World. But science was not content with this simple representation of these miracles of the sculptor's art. What ordinary photographs are to the crudest wood-cut,

PHOTO-RELIEFS

are to the photograph proper. In these reliefs, a coating of quicksilver is applied to the plate, which, we believe, is afterward removed. The statue stands out from the mirror-like surface, so fully rounded, so perfect in outline, the shadows falling so naturally that one can scarcely believe that it is not a perfect miniature copy in marble that he is looking at. Thorwaldsen's "Night" and "Morning," which have been worn threadbare in every species of art, and have been travestied in tapestry and bead-work, here gain a new beauty from the exquisite manner in which they are copied, the fidelity with which their really intrinsic beauty is preserved. They seem really the delicate, floating figures they are intended to be; and, unframed, are quite within the reach of even a very slender purse, costing only $7 a pair. They were mounted in exquisitely-ornamented frames, which, of course, brought them up to a high figure; but, as these latter were of wood, and not gorgeously gilt, they would hardly have satisfied a certain class of people, a representative of whom was once taken by a friend of ours to the Dusseldorf Gallery to see "The Martyrdom of Huss." After gazing for a long time in breathless wonder at the masterpiece, she gasped out, in a voice choked by admiring awe, "Isn't it a splendid

BIG FRAME?

I wonder how they got it in here." Her disgusted companion answered, we fear not very amiably nor pertinently, "Let's go home;" and they went. Another of these photo-reliefs, "Eve," was, if possible, more perfect than those we have mentioned. We can scarcely have too many copies of fine statues made after this new method. Another pretty idea was a photograph from crayon pictures. These are peculiarly soft and delicate.

Passing from these we come to

THE CHROMOS,

some of which are really wonderful in execution. They are as little like the first crude attempts at imitating fine paintings as the old-fashioned Poonah painting was like genuine art. It is all very well for Mrs. Millionaire to shrug her shoulders and say "cheap imitations," when it is a chance whether she would know the difference were she not told, or did not gauge it by the price demanded. At all events, if she does know the value of what she buys, and can appreciate it, then she is a fortunate woman; but she will not be likely to sneer at the less pecunious ones who are forced to be content with the mechanical copy. Two Italian chromos—a copy of Raphael's "Cherubs" and a piece entitled "Cupids Sharpening Their Arrows," are perfect of their kind. They cost $10 apiece. A cheaper American copy of each is sold as low as $4. Prang's chromos still appear to take the lead in American productions, and the effect of some of them is wonderful. Several of Bierstadt's finest paintings have thus been reproduced, and introduced to the general public. Here one finds pictures that

MUST SUIT ALL TASTES:

Copies of exquisite landscapes, and marine views; game, and fruit, and flower pieces, suitable for a dining-room; chickens, kittens, birds, and dogs, that would be the delight of the nursery. "The Queen of the Vineyard," laden with its fruits, would no doubt find favor in the eyes of the young gentlemen when they had reached an age in which the application of a razor to the upper lip has become a soul-stirring and serious ceremony, not to be looked at in a trifling manner, but to be gone through after much grave preparation, some physical torture, and an intensity of purpose which seems to the feminine mind rather disproportionate when compared with the result.

Next we observe

SIX CHROMOGRAPHED LANDSCAPES,

valued at $35, which are well worthy of mention. They were entitled "Night on the Lake," "A Coming Storm," "Lonely Ocean," "Morning on the Bay," "Tempest on the Moor," and "Noontide." A more charming present than this portfolio of chromographs can scarcely be imagined. Santa Claus ought to visit the art-stores. Particularly adapted do we consider chromo-lithography to the nursery. Children ought to be brought up in rooms that are embellished with pictures,—pretty, pleasing little subjects, that they can understand and enjoy, and which, as they grow older, may give place to others which will gradually develop their taste. Were this the rule, they would not, perhaps, when they grew up, disfigure their walls with cheap horrors. Well do we remember many years ago, when, having learned, as a necessary accompaniment to the more solid branches of our education, a little dabbling with oil and water-colors, being called upon to

GIVE OUR OPINION,

as one who knew what pictures should be,—a really artistic (?) opinion, in fact,—on a series of eight paintings which had been bought at auction, and, as we were gravely assured, "the frames of which were worth more money than the entire articles cost." It is to be hoped they were, in a certain sense, a quid pro quo, for the pictures themselves must have been the work of a mechanical draughtsman. The rule and compass work were plainly visible. Each had a certain proportion of water to about an equal amount of land; a windmill, a cottage, a castle, and so on, diversified them; but the artist reached the acme of precision in the ripples on the rather leaden-looking waves. In fact, waves there were not, but a dark gray surface with a few green splashes, and a series of straight white lines about an inch long and half an inch apart, evidently done with the aid of a rule. We excused ourselves from criticism, upon the plea of youth and ignorance, and were incontinently crushed by the owner of those artistic gems remarking that "He couldn't see the use of spending such a lot of money to learn paintin', when we couldn't tell nothin' about a picter arter all." The owner was satisfied with his purchase, however. There were eight gorgeous gilt frames on his white, hard-finished walls, and the contents of those pictures did not make his eyes ache or induce nervous irritability; but we were glad that our stay was only for a day, and not for a month. We do not dare to think what would, in the latter case, have been the fate of these pictures.

To those, however, to whom even the cheapest of photographs may be a luxury, or who live outside of a large city, where art-treasures are treasure-trove, we would suggest a means of

SUPPLYING THE LACK

to a certain extent. Many of the illustrated papers contain at times very clear, sharp wood-cuts, which are really worth preserving. A recent one, of Armitage's picture commemorative of the Chicago Fire, we particularly recall as being very perfect of its kind. These pictures, carefully cut out, and pasted smoothly upon card-board, then covered with a glass (which may be procured nice enough for the purpose from any glazier), the whole bound together on the edges with a ribbon from an inch to two inches in width, dependent upon the size and weight of the cut you are framing, and a piece of the ribbon attached to each corner to hang it by, really has a very pleasing effect. At all events, these are better than nothing, or the cheap, gaudy, colored prints that are found in the parlors of a country-tavern, in company with a map of the county, all of which have been taken from some itinerant in pay for board.

A source of unfailing

AMUSEMENT FOR THE LITTLE ONES

is also very easily provided by pasting pretty wood-cuts on ordinary printing-paper, and then folding and stitching it into book-form. Such a home-made picture-gallery often takes precedence of the finest collection of highly-colored, regularly-issued illustrated books. Let those who cannot afford picture-books in the quantity which at present seems necessary to satisfy the juvenile craving after novelty, try it, and see how their efforts to please will be received.

Prettily-mounted California and sea mosses deserve a word, but we have no time for it now.

We must thank Messrs. O'Brien and Rice & Thompson for the information they gave us.

Curious Story of a Lost Balloon.

A curious story comes to us across the ocean, of a shapeless bundle of rags found recently in a tree-top in the South African colony of Natal. It proved to be one of the missing balloons which floated out of Paris during the siege with a freight of letters and dispatches,—orders from the Government of National Defense to its Generals in the field, and messages of love and cheer, of sorrow and complaint from the suffering citizens to their friends outside. If the Government had no better way than this of reaching its commanders, it is perhaps not surprising that the military operations of France occasionally lacked consistency. It has been suggested that the contents of this aerial mail may have an important bearing upon the trial of Bazaine; but a question which will interest the public far more than the purport of the letters is how the balloon should have found its way from France to the southern extremity of Africa. Natal is over 5,000 miles from Paris, in a direction almost due south.

THE LABOR-QUESTION.

The distinction between the mechanic and the day-laborer is but nominal; in fact, the laborer has the advantage over the majority of mechanics, and does not struggle so hard to make a living. It has been the custom to look on the mechanic as a grade higher in the social scale than the day-laborer, from the fact that a mechanic has learned some particular branch of industry, has given time and thought to his work, and has become skilled in his line of business; while the day-laborer is not skilled in any one branch, as he has not learned any trade, and, consequently, in the cultivation of his faculties, is not up to the level of the mechanic. Much has been said and written upon

"THE DIGNITY OF LABOR;"

yet society, with its high sounding phrase of the dignity of labor upon its lips, has accorded the laborer a lower degree of estimation than it has given to the mechanic, who uses more brain and less muscle at his work,—speaking one thing with the mouth, and loudly proclaiming another in deeds.

But in truth—and nothing but truth will appear in these articles. However wholesome truth may be, it is not at all times agreeable, and some, in reading them, may feel themselves aggrieved. If they do, it will be as a class, and because of the truths set forth, for nothing of a personal nature will ever appear. Pardon this digression, and our subject will be resumed.

In truth, the mechanic is

NOT AS WELL REWARDED.

for his peculiar branch of industry as the day-laborer is for the versatility of his work. The trades of the carpenter, bricklayer, plasterer, and several other branches of industry, cease through the winter-months, and these artisans are obliged to be idle, and use up the little means they have saved through the busy season, while the laborer can generally find employment of some kind. As he is not particular what kind of labor he performs, he takes anything that may offer, and usually secures some work for the winter months; while the difference in the wages between mechanics and laborers is yearly growing less,—the pay of mechanics decreasing, and the pay of laborers increasing.

The mechanic, too, invests a part of his earnings in tools, and is compelled, from time to time, to pay an expressman for moving them from one place to another; while the laborer has only his shovel, which he can throw over his shoulder and carry anywhere.

A mechanic said to me, last summer, "I do not understand how it is that when we eat our dinners, I see

THE LABORER HAS A BETTER DINNER

than I can afford to have."

"That is easily explained," I replied. "Your children go to school decently dressed, which his do not. You have some friends about the dwelling in which you live, while he has none. And allow me to ask you a question: Have you not been paying debts this summer which you contracted last winter, while out of work?"

"Yes," he replied, "that is something I always have to do. I invariably mortgage a part of my summer's wages for food and coal."

"Which the laborer does not. He usually works all the year round. All the difference the winter makes to him is that wages are somewhat lower and his fuel higher. If he should fail to find employment in the winter, he applies to the city for relief, which you would not do."

"No, indeed; I would not as long as I could run my face."

"In that respect the laborer

IS SHREWDER THAN YOU.

He knows he is paid too little for his work, and he does not hesitate to ask from the authorities that which he ought to have received for his labor. One man, a laborer, comparatively a young man yet, who has been married a number of years, but never had any children, has never received more than $10.50 per week. He is employed by a firm for whom he has been working for a long time, and his work has been steady summer and winter. He has lived frugally, and out of his wages he has saved enough to buy a lot, upon which last summer he built a neat little cottage."

"You say he had no children."

"He had not. If he had been blessed with a numerous progeny, he could not have done it."

"Ah! now I see you are laughing at me; and the moral you are showing is, that laboring men should never undertake to raise families. I would not part with my boys and girls for all the lots and cottages in Chicago."

"I honor you for your love for your children, and hope that you will have plenty of work and good pay, so that you can raise them properly."

Just at this present time, while the laws of our land allow the banks to lock up the money in their safes and keep it from circulating, men are glad to obtain work at any price. The wolf is at the door, and something must be done, however little that may be, to drive it away. If the men who labor could always obtain their just dues, while they might not be able to participate in the luxuries of life, there would be but little actual suffering; but, as they are frequently

DEFRAUDED OF ALL THEIR CAPITAL,

brains and muscle, and have no means of redress, the outlook is a very gloomy one. If the law of the Israelite, which reads, "The wages of him that is hired shall not abide with thee all night until the morning," were not an obsolete one, the laborer might be comparatively happy, as he would be sure of his money when his day's work was done; and, if his employer did not pay him, he could leave him and seek employment elsewhere, with the loss of only one day's labor. Now, a hired man works a week without ever thinking of receiving any pay until the work is ended. He lends his capital, which is his muscle, to his employer for one week. The borrower uses it for his own advantage; he gives no security; he pays no brokerage or commission-fees; but he verbally agrees to pay both capital and interest at the end of six days. The time for payment comes, and the borrower has no money wherewith to pay his indebtedness. The capitalist has taken no security for his muscle, and consequently he is obliged to lose it. His employer

HAS ROBBED HIM

of his capital, and he has no redress.

It has become the custom with a great many employers to pay their hired men only once in two weeks; and these men work on, bringing all they possess to their work, and placing it at the disposal of their employer for that length of time; and, when pay-day comes, they, too, find that they had no security for their capital, and they must lose both that and the interest accruing, for they have no means of collecting it, as we shall now proceed to show:

Every one conversant with our mode of administering justice is aware that

NO ONE CAN OBTAIN IT WITHOUT MONEY.

The Justice's and Constable's fees are usually paid in advance; the lawyer demands a retaining fee for his services, which must be paid in currency; and as, unfortunately, the only capital which the laborer possesses is his muscle,—a commodity in which our courts do not deal,—the laborer, for want of the proper material with which to pay, is unable to purchase justice. A case that came under my notice only last Saturday night will illustrate this fact: A mechanic—and a very able one, too—had worked six weeks without receiving any pay. His employer, from week to week, gave reasons why he could not pay just then, but would do so next Saturday night. The next pay-day came round with the same result, until six had passed in this manner, when the poor man concluded it was of no use to work any longer, as he would get nothing for his labor. In stating his case to a fellow-laborer, he said: "I have not 5 cents with which to buy a loaf of bread for my family, and I do not know how we shall live through to-morrow. I am comparatively a stranger in this city, and am not known well enough anywhere to obtain credit. What I am going to do, God only knows."

How is that man to obtain redress?

NOT IN OUR COURTS OF JUSTICE,

surely. What lawyer would work for him and wait for his pay? What Justice or Constable would wait until the man could recover his wages, or until he had earned the sum required? Justice is expensive; it cannot be obtained without money; and the man without a dollar is compelled to submit to injustice. I write here advisedly, with all due consideration and a knowledge of facts, that entire buildings are put up in this city on which very little is paid for labor, a new set of hands being hired every two weeks. Rich men and wealthy firms, who, in their own circles, have a reputation for honesty and uprightness, do not hesitate to

DEFRAUD THE MECHANIC AND THE LABORER

of all the capital he possesses. It would save the city a large amount of money this winter, in the way of relief,—would save men's self-respect and prevent much crime,—if a Justice, a Constable, and a lawyer, were employed by the authorities for the especial purpose of collecting all the bills due the workingmen for labor performed.

It would gladden the hearts of many a grocer, butcher, and baker, and save many a failure among those retail merchants who supplied these workingmen's families with the necessaries of life, while their more wealthy employers were defrauding them of all they possessed.

Is there not a cause of complaint? Is there not a good reason for the cry,

CALLING FOR REDRESS,

that is constantly resounding in the ranks of the working-classes? Is there no justice for them? Is it any wonder that they have come to the conclusion that the laws are made only for the rich,—that there is no law for them; and that they occasionally become a law unto themselves, and proceed to riotous demonstrations in order to obtain their rights?

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C. R. Field,	Geo. L. Dunlap,
S. B. Cobb,	Hon. E. G. Asay,
J. A. Farwell,	Eli Bates,
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J. D. Harvey,	Hon. S. C. Judd,
John G. Shortall,	N. K. Fairbank,
F. B. Peabody,	J. J. Sands,
Franklin MacVeagh,	Shelton Sturges,

Lieut. General Philip H. Sheridan.

The following are selected from among the LATEST Testimonials from the great Artists of the world:

Dr. Franz Liszt,

The greatest living Pianist and Composer, writing to the celebrated Composer, Metzdorf, under date of Sept. 27, 1873, says: "Pray tell Mr. Steinway that his splendid UPRIGHT PIANO shone to brilliant advantage at the Festival Performances at Wartburg, where last Tuesday it served under my fingers as 'Vice Orchestra,' exciting general admiration."

The public will notice not only the recent date of Dr. Franz Liszt's letters (being the latest written by him regarding any piano), but observe the fact that HE IS HIMSELF THE POSSESSOR OF A STEINWAY, thus practically expressing his preference for that instrument. Under date of SEPT. 2, 1873, he wrote as follows:

"The magnificent Steinway Grand Piano now stands in my music room, and presents a HARMONIC TOTALITY OF ADMIRABLE QUALITIES, a detailed enumeration of which is the more superfluous, as this instrument fully justifies the world-wide reputation that for years you have everywhere enjoyed.

"After so much well-deserved praise, permit me also to add my homage, and the expression of my undisguised admiration."

Franz Abt,

The celebrated Composer, under date of July 6, 1872, writes: "Permit me to thank you for the magnificent UPRIGHT PIANO which you kindly placed at my disposal during my brief sojourn in New York, and I can only repeat what I have so often expressed verbally, that during my long career as artist and composer, I have met with many fine European and American Pianofortes, but none that combine grandeur and power of tone, elasticity of touch, in short, everything that renders a Piano perfect, to such a degree as your celebrated Piano-fortes."

Anton Rubinstein,

The greatest concert pianist of the age, has recently tendered to Messrs. Steinway & Sons, THE ONLY TESTIMONIAL EVER GIVEN BY HIM TO ANY PIANO MANUFACTURER, from which we extract the following: "I deem it my pleasant duty to express to you my most heartfelt thanks for all the kindness and courtesy you have shown me during my stay in the United States; but also, and above all, for your unrivaled Piano-fortes, which once more have done full justice to their world-wide reputation, both for excellence and capacity, for enduring the severest trials, for during all my long and difficult journeys all over America, in a very inclement season, I used and have been enabled to use your Pianos exclusively in my 215 concerts, and also in private, with the most eminent satisfaction and effect."

Vienna Exposition.

The Jury on Musical Instruments of the Vienna Universal Exposition, recognizing the pre-eminence of Steinway & Sons over all the piano manufacturers of the world, have honored them with the following EYTRAORDINARY COMPLIMENT, which we extract from the official report. Steinway & Sons are the only manufacturers thus mentioned.

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Jury on Musical Instruments, Vienna World's Fair, 1873.

Maestro Petrella, President	Italy.
Herr Dumba, 1st Vice President	Austria.
Prof. Dr. Lissajous, 2d do	France.
Salvatore Marchesia	Italy.
Dr. Edward Hanslik	Austria.
F. Cerveny	Bohemia, Austria.
Johann Herzfeld	Hungary, Austria.
Julius Schiedmayer	Germany.
Luthier Galait	France.
De Soriano Fuertes	Spain.
Mons. Reinkins	Belgium.
Director Weber	Switzerland.
La Roche	Russia.
Dr. Oscar Paul, Prof. of the University of Leipzig, Official Reporter.	Germany.

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CHICAGO WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

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THE PAPER FOR THE

FARMER,
MECHANIC,
MANUFACTURER,
MERCHANT,
BANKER,
PROFESSIONAL MAN,
AND THE FIRESIDE.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1874.

The coming year promises to be the most eventful in a political sense that we have seen since the close of the war. The questions which have engrossed and divided the public mind during the past twenty years are rapidly passing away, and we find growing up in different parts of the country a party called by various names—in California the Independent party, in Iowa the Anti-Monopoly party, in Wisconsin the Reform party, in Illinois the Farmers' Movement—having a common purpose and inspiration, and exhibiting a strength which proves that it answers one of the chief demands of the hour. The CHICAGO TRIBUNE will give a large share of its attention to this NEW MANIFESTATION OF PUBLIC SENTIMENT. It holds:

1st. That the old party organizations are essentially corrupt and fraudulent. Having no longer any principles to carry into effect, they have become mere business enterprises, making a show of opposition to each other, but really sharing in the proceeds of profligate and dishonest legislation. To suppose that any healthful reform can flow from the pretended efforts of these worn-out and demoralized partnerships is altogether vain and illusory.

2d. That the tariff system now in vogue is a cunning device to rob the many for the benefit of the few, and that its effect is to cause farm products to exchange for about one-half the quantity of foreign or "protected" goods they would otherwise buy.

3d. That railroads cannot exact more than a fair rate of interest on the capital actually invested in them, and that when, in addition to this, they claim dividends on watered stock and fraudulent bonds, the State may rightfully interfere for the protection of the people; that unjust discriminations between different localities are in violation of law and should be prohibited.

4th. That subsidies or bounties of money, land, or public credit, to railway, steamship, or other corporations, are flagrant abuses of the powers of government, fraught with the gravest dangers to the people, and tending to promote corruption, extravagance, speculation, and financial disaster.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ¶ Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS.

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Day Express	* 8:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*11:30 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	†*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	8:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger Agent.

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Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Ex. via Jacksonville, Ill. and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:30a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Ex. via Jacksonville, Ill. and Louisiana, Mo	‡ 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Ex. via Main Line	‡ 9:45 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Ex. via Jacksonville	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	‡ 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Chicago & Paducah Railroad Ex.	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona Lacon, Washington Ex.	* 4:30 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, Prairie du Chien, & LaCrosse Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:25 p. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line, for Omaha	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota, Ottawa & Streator Pass	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Exp. for Omaha	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:45 a. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 1:45 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 a. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:20 a. m.
Texas Express	10:00 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

*Ex. Sundays. †Ex. Saturday. ‡Ex. Monday.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:00 a. m.	* 3:55 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:20 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
(a) Gilman Passenger	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	§ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:30 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

(a) Runs to Champaign on Saturdays.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
a Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Omaha Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
b Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:30 a. m.
b Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:30 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
b Green Bay Express	* 9:40 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
b St. Paul Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:15 a. m.
b Marquette Express	* 9:40 p. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Madison & Winona Passenger	* 9:40 a. m.	* 7.00 p. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
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	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	6:10 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
Special New York Express	8:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:30 a. m.
Night Express	*†9:40 p. m.	*‡6:55 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 8:00 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:15 p. m.	§ 7:10 a. m.
Fast Line	†10:00 p. m.	†*9:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:50 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 96 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
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Night Express	§ 8:00 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.

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M. E. CHURCH LECTURE-ROOM—Corner Clark and Washington streets. Lectures by Gerald Massey. Subject: "Why Didn't God Kill the Devil? or, The Origin of Evil."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR BOYS' CLOTHING. C. C. COLLINS, 184 and 186 Clark-st.

The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, December 14, 1873.

THE CASE OF GEN. HOWARD.

For a long time there has been a growing public opinion that Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard was a black sheep, and that, like Pomeroy and Harlan, his professions of extreme piety were but a cover for weaknesses on the pecuniary side of human nature. In other words, that Gen. Howard, while no better than the world's people, has, like Pomeroy and Harlan, been advertising himself as the possessor of unusual virtues, and has made his Christian character a trading capital at the expense of the Government and the freedmen. Before the war was closed he had so impressed the official circles at Washington with his sanctity that to him was practically committed the temporal welfare and spiritual salvation of the enfranchised negro. Gen. Howard was the recognized Apostle to the Africans. He had the confidence of the Government and of the colored men, and was commended to the people generally by the zeal with which he preached evangelical piety as the foundation of the political greatness of the freedmen. Congress appropriated large sums to support the Freedman's Aid Bureau. To make its appreciation of the godless character of Andrew Johnson better known the Freedman's Aid Bureau was made a sort of independent government of itself, and Gen. Howard was made its Chief. At last the condition of the affairs of the Bureau became so deplorably bad that its management, books, and accounts were handed over to the War Department, Gen. Howard transferring his pious zeal to the downtrodden Indians on the frontiers. There have been repeated attempts to have Howard's administration investigated, but, owing to his religious character and political orthodoxy, these efforts have been fruitless. Last winter, matters reached a crisis, and the accounting officers had to report that he was "short," and, finally, Congress asked for a further report. The Secretary of War has now presented this report, showing that Howard is a defaulter in the sum of $278,573. The report of Secretary Belknap was read in the House on Friday last, and referred to a committee.

Ordinarily, an officer of the army under these circumstances would be tried by court-martial, and, if convicted, would be suitably punished. But, while a Major-General in the army, he was a Commissioner of the Freedman's Bureau, and his defalcation is as Commissioner, and not as Major-General. Under these circumstances, additional legislation will be necessary in order to enable the Department to order a court-martial. As we understand, there is no existing bond, and, therefore, no security for the money lost, save what may be recovered of him personally.

Gen. Howard, in the exercise of his authority as Chief of the Freedman's Bureau, assigned a large amount of money to found and endow a university at Washington, which has been named after himself. He has been President of that University. Among the Trustees or managers was Senator Pomeroy; and some two years ago, on motion of Senator Pomeroy, the Board voted an extra allowance to President Howard of some $10,000 or $12,000,—a kind of "back-pay,"—Gen. Howard, during the whole time, having been away on the frontier making treaties and otherwise Christianizing the Indian. A few months later, when Senator Pomeroy was log-rolling and bribing in Kansas for re-election to the Senate, he published a letter from Gen. Howard, urging the people of Kansas to re-elect him (Pomeroy), who was one of the purest Christian statesmen in the country,—one "leaning on the mighty arm of strength,"—whose defeat would be a terrible loss to the State and to the country.

The trio who have been trading upon their religious professions so long now share a common fate. Despite the appeals of the Rev. Dr. Newman to the Methodist clergy of Iowa to interfere for Brother Harlan, that gentleman was defeated, and is now living on Durant's money and his back-pay, at Washington. Senator Pomeroy was detected in the act of bribery, was exposed, denounced, and defeated; and now Gen. Howard's case is summed up in the report of the Secretary of War, who says:

> The responsibility and accountability attaching to the late Commissioner, so far as now developed, amounts to upward of $278,573.66.

The defense in the case is that criminal proceedings are barred by the statute of limitations, the political and religious friends of Gen. Howard having staved off investigation long enough to escape the criminal law. But the fact of the defalcation remains of record; and if Gen. Howard is not dismissed from the army it will be because the morals of the service have undergone a deterioration similar to that which has befallen political life.

The recent English project of a wedding-gift to the Emperor of China, to take the form of a short railway with a set of carriages and locomotives, has been abandoned. When the offer was made to the Emperor, the reply came from his Secretary substantially as follows: "China not having yet introduced a railway system, the Emperor could not receive such presents as the Committee propose to offer, and, therefore, the presents are to be declined in advance, to obviate the embarrassment that might arise upon their being rejected on arrival." The Chinese Emperor is evidently determined not to be forced out of his own pace in making reforms, not even by such a handsome wedding-present as an equipped railroad. Who but a Chinese Emperor, however, would have the fortitude to decline a gift of this sort?

COWARD, COWERED, AND COWHERD.

The quarrel between S. S. Cox and Gen. Hawley, in the House, on Friday, recalls the notable quarrel between Brutus and Cassius, in the tent of the former. Brutus had been accusing Cassius of bribery, and of being engaged, like Mr. Tweed, in selling offices for gold to undeservers. At last the two grow very irascible, and the following pointed conversation ensues:

Brutus—You say you are a better soldier. Let it appear so; make your vaunting true, and it shall please me well. For mine own part, I shall be glad to learn of noble men.

Cassius—You wrong me every way,—you wrong me Brutus. I said an elder soldier, not a better. Did I say better?

Brutus—If you did I care not.

Cassius—When Cæsar lived, he durst not thus have moved me.

Brutus—Peace, peace; you durst not so have tempted him.

Cassius—I durst not?

Brutus—No.

Cassius—What? Durst not tempt him?

Brutus—For your life you durst not.

Cassius—Do not presume too much upon my love. I may do that I shall be sorry for.

It will be observed that the quarrel in this case turned upon the use of a word. In the case of Cassius Cox and Brutus Hawley, however, a single letter caused all the trouble, and filled the House with the warlike din of the combatants. Cassius Cox had charged Connecticut men with having cowered before Spain. Brutus Hawley, being a Connecticuter, understood Cassius Cox to say that he was a coward. In vain Cassius Cox insisted that it was cowered with an "e." Brutus Hawley would have it coward with an "a;" and neither would accept the conciliatory offer of Mr. Garfield to have it cowherd with an "h." Brutus Hawley was all fight; Cassius Cox wouldn't fight at all. Brutus Hawley was ready to spill his blood for an "a;" Cassius Cox wouldn't lose a drop for an "e." At last Brutus Hawley's noble rage cooled down when he became convinced it was not an "e," and the two fuming and fusey warriors became friends.

We confess, however, that we are unable to appreciate the nice metaphysical distinction upon which they settled their grievance. Webster defines coward with an "a," as follows:

> COWARD—1. A person who lacks courage to meet danger; a timid or pusillanimous man; a poltroon.
>
> 2 (Her.). A lion borne in the escutcheon with his tail doubled between his legs.

The same authority defines cowered with an "e," as follows:

> COWER—To sink by bending the knees; to crouch; to squat; to bend down through fear.

Now, we submit that to sink by bending the knees before Spain; to crouch before Spain; to squat before Spain; to bend down through fear before Spain, is just as bad as to be a lion with his tail doubled between his legs, or a pusillanimous man, or a poltroon. In fact, the two words are intimately related. When a dog cowers with an "e," he always puts his tail between his legs, like the coward with an "a" lion. The dictionary, therefore, leaves us in a quandary as to the exact manner in which the combatants settled their grievances. We can readily understand how Brutus and Cassius could get by the ears over two words having different meanings, and settle and embrace each other when the mistake was explained; but how these two bloodless heroes could squabble over two letters and become reconciled to each other, when the difference between the two letters was only the difference between a dog and a lion with their tails between their legs, is a conundrum which we give up at once.

THE REV. MR. HEPWORTH AS A FILIBUSTER.

A meeting was held in New York on Friday evening to blow a little life into the expiring embers of public animosity toward Spain. The first speaker was the Rev. G. H. Hepworth, who recently made some commotion in religious circles by leaving the Unitarian Church to join the Episcopalian. Mr. Hepworth is reported as having declared himself for war. The language attributed to him is that "We have made our first demand on Spain; a second one ought to be sent, not by telegraph, nor yet by mail, but under certain circumstances inside a bomb-shell." The circumstances under which the bomb-shell ought to be substituted for the telegraph and the mail are not stated, and it is undoubtedly true that circumstances might exist which would warrant such a proceeding. In order to judge of the propriety, respectability, and decency of Mr. Hepworth's appearance on the stump with a war speech in his mouth, we must look at circumstances as they are, and not as they might be.

When Peter drew a sword and smote off the High Priest's servant's ear, his Master said: Put up thy sword into its place. They who take the sword shall perish by the sword. On another memorable occasion He said: Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God. It must be admitted that Christian nations, Christian people, and the Christian clergy have improved upon the teachings of Him whom they profess to follow, in the use of the sword. In point of fact, there is only one Christian sect which seeks to put in practice the doctrines of Christ in that behalf. The Quakers profess to believe that what Christ taught on this subject is really good doctrine. All other sects, from Roman Catholics to Independents, either ignore and spurn those teachings utterly, or put them in practice only when their views of self-interest happen to harmonize with them. It may well be doubted whether the cause of Peace has acquired any considerable strength and consideration in the world by virtue of the precepts and example of the Prince of Peace. When Christians are inclined to peace they can quote what Christ said, with satisfaction and unction; but when they are inclined to war they never stop on account of anything that Christ said or did. The cause of Peace has gained much in the last century. We have now no religious wars, and we have fewer wars than formerly for the acquisition of territory. The costs and suffering which war entails tend to the promotion of peace. Whatever progress mankind has made to the blessed era when there shall be no more war has been due to harsh and dreadful experience of its evils.

What, now, are the circumstances under which the Rev. Mr. Hepworth talks of sending messages to Spain in the form of bomb-shells? The Governments of the two countries have signed a protocol, or preliminary treaty, stipulating that each Government shall do certain things, and that when these things are done the amicable relations of the two countries shall be resumed. Steps have already been taken to carry into effect the terms of the protocol. Hereupon a clergyman of an important religious denomination raises the hoarse cry of war—war "under certain circumstances." What other effect can this have (presuming that it has any effect at all) but to stir up bad blood and set men to cutting each other's throats without cause? This sort of talk may do very well for the hero of Fort Pillow, or any other unemployed butcher; but when it comes from a professed follower of Jesus of Nazareth, he ought to be expelled incontinently from the Christian communion.

ANOTHER WAREHOUSE REFORM.

The Directors of the Board of Trade are now considering the propriety of requesting, or requiring, the proprietors of our grain elevators to give sufficient bonds for the redemption of the grain receipts issued by them. It is understood that several of the warehousemen have already signified their willingness to give the required security for the faithful performance of their contracts to deliver grain when called for by the owners of the property.

It is probable, therefore, that but little difficulty will be encountered in the effort to induce all the warehousemen to comply with the request, especially as those gentlemen cannot but recognize the fact that such action is necessary to the welfare of the grain trade of our city. It is well known in commercial circles that for some time past some grain-receipts have been looked upon with disfavor both by operators and money-lenders, because the parties issuing them are financially embarrassed. The fact that these gentlemen are in difficulties does not prove that their receipts will not be honored on presentation; indeed, there is reason to believe that they have on hand all the grain that they claim to have. But, so long as the business public have no guarantee, beyond the ownership of so much paper, there is necessarily a want of confidence; and hence arise the discriminations referred to.

It is all the more necessary that such guarantee should be furnished, since, owing to the peculiar character of the grain trade in this city, the distrust affects the receipts issued by all houses,—though the receipts of nearly all are known to be as good as greenbacks. So long as the discredited paper is allowed to pass as "regular" (deliverable on contracts), buyers of grain, or lenders of money on grain-paper as collateral, find it almost impossible to avoid taking those receipts, and in all the more liberal proportion to the whole, as the holders of that paper always sort it out, and get rid of it as soon as possible. The consequences of this mistrust are felt in a diminished volume of cash transactions and a greater difficulty in borrowing money on grain-paper than would otherwise be the case. This involves lower prices for the property, and consequently a lessened profit to the farmer on the grain he may send here for sale while such doubt exists.

Of course, it will be understood that the Board of Trade, as an organization, has no power to compel the warehousemen to file the required bonds; but it has the power to refuse to recognize as "regular" the receipts issued by firms who do not comply with the request. The consequence of this step would be to create even a greater discrimination than now exists, and cause a material falling off in the receipts and storage charges of the firms failing to give the required bonds. Their unwillingness to give security would be generally construed to mean that they were unable to furnish it.

THE FIGHT AGAINST THE DEAD-HEADS.

With the close of this year the dead-head system comes to an end on the chief railroads of the West. The revolt of the railroads against the persistent and pestiferous horde of free-pass beggars began last June. On the 26th of that month there was a meeting of the managers of the Illinois Central, the Burlington & Quincy, the Rock Island, the Chicago & Northwestern, the Chicago & Alton, and the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railways. On behalf of these five Companies it was decided that after the 30th of June no more free passes or clergymen's half-fare tickets should be issued. Passes already out were not canceled, and the Companies reserved the right to pass free their own employes, and to grant exchange passes to the officials of other roads. The announcement of this reform gave great satisfaction to the public. The opposition to the movement came from the dead-heads, who were unwilling to accept their own emancipation from the attitude of mendicancy, and from some of the Eastern railroads, which doubted the success of so bold an experiment, and feared the effect on their business of refusing favors to shippers of freight and stock. The five Companies named above, however, have adhered to their agreement better than was expected. The result of the first six months of the new plan has been such as to commend it to a large number of the Companies who at first declined to adopt it. A meeting was held in this city on the 10th inst., in which the abolition of the pass-system, with some modifications, was agreed to by thirteen of the principal railroad companies centering in Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Louis. In addition to the five which originated the movement, these Companies comprised the Winona & St. Peter, the Chicago & Iowa, the Chicago & Paducah, the Chicago, Pekin & Southwestern, the Western Union, the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield, the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes, and the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railroads. The agreement between these thirteen Companies takes effect at the end of this month, and covers the abolition of the whole system of issuing free passes, with these exceptions: 1. Each road may grant passes to the general officers and regular salaried traveling agents of the other roads. 2. Passes may be given to persons traveling in charge of shipments of stock to destination and return. With these two exceptions the thirteen Companies pledge themselves to adhere to the spirit of the agreement to do away with the whole dead-head system.

If there is any loophole in the agreement through which abuses may be expected to creep, it is in the concession of passes to the regular salaried traveling agents of the Companies. A loose construction of this clause might easily cover a violation of the spirit of the agreement. It may be fair to assume that the Companies intend to maintain their resolutions to their full meaning and intent; but a plan better calculated to protect the interests of the people would be for the Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners to require from every Company a statement each year of all the passes it had granted, and on what ground.

The effect of this gratifying action will be that after the 31st of December the general public will feel that they are all treated alike by the railroads. The swarm of dead-heads, including almost every officer of the Federal, State, and local Governments, employes of express, freight, and transportation companies, publishers and attaches of newspapers, and of countless inferior periodical publications, clergymen of all denominations, and, in short, every man who was willing to take something for which he gave nothing, and who could make the railroads believe he had some "influence," commercial, political, social, or what not, to use for or against them, will all have to pay their way, or stay at home. The railroads cannot fail to be immediately and greatly benefited by being relieved of the burden of these mendicants. When all pay, they can afford to carry all at a lower rate than when a part had to be charged with the cost of carrying the whole. The reform is but an act of simple justice to the people. They were justly impatient of the old system. While paying their own way, they saw about them more favored but not more deserving persons presenting passes, for which their own paid tickets were to reimburse the Company. Dead-headism has been in truth more of a grievance to the general traveling public than to the Companies. The abolition of the system, thus far, is one of the reforms brought about by the uprising of the agricultural classes against railroad abuses, and though not perhaps the most important one had in view, is certainly a beneficial one.

THE LATEST NEW YORK SENSATION.

An extraordinary case of libel has just been brought to a close in New York. It was tried at White Plains, Westchester County. The plaintiff was Mrs. Lucy Ann McMahon, and the defendants the Rev. Robert Holden and Francis E. Eldridge. The circumstances were complicated, but the story may be thus stated: In 1845, Eldridge, then 20 years of age, suddenly became possessed of a fortune of $50,000, and, like many others, proceeded to spend it in riotous living. He became a visitor at the house of a woman who was nominally the wife of a gambler named Harrison. Among the inmates of this and other like houses his wealth became known. The woman had a daughter who was at school in Canada, and unacquainted with her mother's mode of life. The woman Harrison and her husband thought it would be a good way to dispose of the daughter to marry her to Eldridge, and this was proposed to him. The proposition was received so favorably that the girl was brought home and immediately married to Eldridge, the ceremony being private and kept secret. Eldridge introduced the girl to his parents as Miss Harrison. After some time, he visited St. Louis on business, lived there for a season, lost his money, and returned penniless. He then disclosed his marriage, and his parents discarded him. He then sank into the lowest dissipation and left New York. After he had been absent for some time, his wife sought a divorce, and employed as her counsel Mr. Dennis McMahon. The decree was obtained in the spring of 1848, and in October of the same year McMahon married his client. The McMahons were prosperous and wealthy, and have had a large family of children. Since that time, until within a year or two, nothing was known or heard of Eldridge. One day McMahon read at the breakfast-table an account of an attempted suicide of a vagrant and gambler named Eldridge, and curiosity was expressed to know if he was the former husband of Mrs. McMahon. Their eldest son was sent to the hospital to inquire, and subsequently Mr. and Mrs. McMahon visited him, provided for his comfort, and on his recovery furnished him with a home and an income at Uncasville, in Connecticut. While here, as it subsequently turned out, he and Mrs. McMahon kept up a constant correspondence. Eldridge, having nothing else to do, flirted with and paid marked attentions to two ladies. Upon hearing of this Mrs. McMahon suddenly stopped his allowance. While at Uncasville he boarded at the house of the Rev. Mr. Holden, and when the allowance was cut off Eldridge sent Holden to her with a letter, informing her that he would publish a book, to be entitled "My Former Wife: A Warning to Youths of Both Sexes." The letter also informed her that the book would give the history of her parents, and of the lives they had led, and would also contain all her correspondence with him, including as many as 330 letters, besides all the particulars of her life. Mr. Holden was authorized to tell her that this book would be suppressed if she would pay him $2,750 cash, $1,200 annually, and a paid-up life-insurance policy for $5,000. This was refused. The offer was then made to McMahon, and was refused by him. Suits were then brought against Eldridge and Holden. In the evidence taken, the facts we have given were related. Eldridge testified to his long correspondence with Mrs. McMahon, in which, at her request, he gave a detailed history of his life, his adventures, and especially his loves. In return, she gave him the story of her life, and unveiled the secrets of her own family. The original tie between the parties was discussed, and, according to Eldridge, with great freedom by the lady. In one of these letters she sent him a diagram of "Castle Eden," where she resided, appointing a day for him to come from Uncasville to visit her, directing him to come at a certain hour of a certain day, and, if a certain signal was flying, he was to enter at a certain window. He made this appointed visit, spending six or seven hours in the house. The letter appointing this interview and some others were read in evidence, when a portion of the counsel on both sides left the court-room together, the case still going on. After an absence of half an hour, they returned, stating that the whole case had been amicably settled. They submitted to the Court a statement which the Court approved and placed on record, to the effect: That Mrs. McMahon, when she wrote the scandalous letters to Eldridge, was of partially impaired mind; that there was no ground for reproach upon her personal character; that the Rev. Mr. Holden had acted as peacemaker only; and that all the papers, letters, evidence of libel and blackmail, making several bushels in all, should be burned. The latter agreement was at once carried into execution in the Court-House yard. The pecuniary terms of settlement were not disclosed. This ended the extraordinary case.

The suggestion of mental aberration on the part of Mrs. McMahon has some considerable foundation. She is an educated woman, her husband is wealthy, and she has some intellectual ability. Despite her large family, she has always been eccentric in many things. The neighbors have styled her "Lady" McMahon. Some years ago she imagined she had a dramatic turn, and she made applications to several managers, who declined to engage her. She was not to be thus put off, so she hired a theatre in New York, company and all, and gave several performances, she taking the leading part. Not discouraged by her failures in New York, she repeated this operation in several parts of the country, and purchased the knowledge of her incapacity at great expense. The discovery of her former husband in a paupers' hospital aroused her excitable nature, and the kindness bestowed upon the vagabond by herself and husband was very creditable to her charity, but was severely and cruelly punished. Even Eldridge was forced to admit that, in the interview he had with her at her house, her whole conduct and deportment was that of a virtuous and dignified lady. She was evidently wasting sympathy upon a scoundrel who was abusing her confidence and leading her on in a private correspondence to the expression of feelings which he intended to coin into money. If the fellow lived in Delaware he would get his deserts in the form of thirty-nine lashes.

OYSTERS AND INSANITY.

There is danger in store for the lover of the oyster. There is a blight upon the bivalve which has hitherto enjoyed a reputation for harmlessness. Hereafter, the savory stew, the fancy roast, the dozen fried, the steamed oyster, the scalloped oyster, the broiled in crumbs, the pate, and even the oyster reposing on his pearly half-shell, in his native and naked purity, are messengers of misery, solicitors for insane asylums, and dethroners of reason. A German professor, who was recently requested by his Government to examine into the subject of oyster-planting on the Prussian coast, after extending his researches along the English coast and this side of the Atlantic, comes to the conclusion that Germany has 700 square miles of oyster ground, capable of producing over 100,000,000 gallons of the bivalves annually.

After having filled the German mind with these glowing bivalvular expectations, however, he upsets the whole prospect in the most ruthless manner, by declaring in his report that, "In the case of all those who do more bodily than mental labor, and in proportion as the physical exceeds the mental exercise, I have observed a distinct and positive tendency in the oyster, when eaten, to produce emotional insanity, or that sudden, transitory, unbetalded, yet terrible, phrenesis which so fatally disturbs the peace of society." He cites, as an indirect proof of this, the irascibility of the fish-women of Ostend and Billingsgate. Having charged the placid clam with the same dreadful tendency, he emphasizes it with the following remarkable assertion: "They have in America a sort of political assemblage called a clam-bake, where speeches and music and songs are interspersed with profuse feasts upon a species of oyster called the clam. Vast crowds attend these celebrations, and no sooner are they gorged with the insidious comestible than they become full of excitement and furores; swear themselves away in fealty to the most worthless of demagogues; sing, fight, dance, gouge one another's eyes out, and conduct themselves like madmen in a conflagration." This is 'ard. It is hard enough to go without the oyster, but it is still harder to have our faith in the innocence and long suffering of that patient and silent animal disturbed. It is hard to give up clams, but it is harder still to believe that the clam is not happy at low tide, as has been said, but is a miserable, morose creature, plotting mischief in his mud-hole against the intellect of the man who is digging for him. It is hard to believe that the oyster, who only wags his beard and looks grave as he sees the fatal oyster-rake approaching him, is meditating a phosphoric attack upon the brain of the raker, which will lead him into a frenzy and induce him to kill his mother, or brain the first person he meets, in a fit of emotional insanity. It is sad to think that the piles of oyster-shells, symmetrically arranged in front of the saloons, heaped up to entice the hungry traveler, will only blast his noble and most sovereign reason, "like sweet bells jangled out of tune and harsh," and that the handsome collections of oyster-cans which ornament every metropolitan back-yard have contained "turbulent and dangerous lunacy." The German Professor kindly allows those who are engaged in mental labor to eat the oyster, whose phosphorus is not dangerous to them. It is the man who toils with his hands who must beware the seductive creature, which, while it tickles his palate, is insidiously dethroning his intellect by filling him full of phosphorus, so that he is at any time liable to ignite like a match, and go off in a frenzy of passion. Toilers with the hands and naturally irascible people should therefore beware the oyster and the clam; and if these, why not the soft-shell crab and lobster? There is danger lurking on the mud flats of Long Island and the Chesapeake. The pearl which sparkles in the oyster's bosom reflects only the wild gleam of insanity.

Our thanks are due to the State Grange for furnishing a certificate that THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is the only paper that has the news. Also to the Chicago *Times* for publishing the certificate.

A DAY AT OXFORD.—II.

BY PROF. WILLIAM MATHEWS, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

Leaving Christ Church, we visited college after college, which we found to differ in detail, but all agreeing in their general plan, and presenting something to charm or surprise the traveler. Stepping out of the busy streets,—for in this respect the city contrasts with Cambridge, which has a more quiet, scholastic air,—you go through an arched gateway, and at once find yourself enjoying the beautiful lawns, the trees, ivy, flowers, and fountains of a quadrangle. No person with a spark of enthusiasm or love for the picturesque and beautiful, who has once seen

THESE VENERABLE PILES,

can ever forget the impression made on him by their cool cloisters, whose pavements are the tombstones of departed worthies; their statues of Kings, Queens, and benefactors; their quaint and grotesque gargoyles; their libraries filled with the rarest books and manuscripts; their chapels, adorned with the monuments of the mighty men who have made England the home of freedom, letters, and the arts; their vaulted roofs; their lofty columns; the splendors of their painted windows, that blaze like sparkling jewels in the sunlight;—and, if he has been so fortunate as to enjoy a general view of Oxford's glories from the roof of the Radcliffe Library, or the tower of New College, he must be made of sterner stuff than flesh and blood if he has not cried out with Wordsworth,

> Ye spires of Oxford! domes and towers!
> Gardens and groves! Your presence overpowers
> The soberness of reason.

Near by Christ Church is

PEMBROKE COLLEGE,

once the nest of those "singing birds," Beaumont, Heywood, and Shenstone, and the Alma Mater of the eloquent George Whitfield and the sturdy John Pym. Here that quaint old fantast, Sir Thomas Browne, studied; and here, over the gateway, on the second floor, roomed heroic Samuel Johnson, a commoner, "poor as the poorest, proud as the proudest;" so poor that he had but one pair of shoes, and those so old that his feet peeped through them,—so proud that, when a new pair was placed by a gentleman's order outside of his door, he indignantly flung them out of the window. Indigence drove Johnson away, long before the usual time, from Pembroke; but, though steeped in poverty to the lips, he read, as he said, "solidly," while there, and always regarded his Alma Mater with the profoundest veneration and love.

The oldest of the Oxford colleges is Merton, on our way to which we pass between two others, of which we must say a word or two. One,

CORPUS CHRISTI,

was founded, in Henry the Eighth's reign, by Bishop Fox, in memory of whom a lame fox was kept in the college for many years. Had Corpus nothing else to boast of but those two giants of the English Church, Bishop Jewell and the judicious Hooker, who were her sons, she might well be proud; but she reckons in her roll many worthy successors of these giants, including that "gulf of learning," John Bainolds, Dr. Buckland, and John Keble, whose "Christian Year" had reached its 110th edition and 265th thousand five years ago. Directly opposite Corpus is

ORIEL COLLEGE,

whose buildings are not remarkable, but which may challenge any other college to show a more splendid muster-roll of names. Here were trained Sir Walter Raleigh; Chief Justice Holt; Bishop Butler, the author of that impregnable bulwark of Christianity, the "Analogy of Natural and Revealed Religion;" Prynne, the stout Republican, whose ears were cut off by Charles I.; J. H. Newman, the famous "fugitive from the camp of Anglicanism," a man of noble intellect and antique loftiness of soul, and one of the greatest masters of English of this century; Archbishop Whately, whose "Logic" has crucified the wit of so many students; Matthew Arnold; "Tom Brown" Hughes; Bishop Ken, the beautiful hymnist; and scores of other men hardly less illustrious.

MERTON,

"the primary model of all the collegiate bodies in Oxford and Cambridge," merits a minuter notice than our space permits us to give. It has three quadrangles, in one of the smallest of which is the chapel, which, in grandeur of proportion, ranks second to none in Oxford. The side windows, of which there are fourteen, illuminated in imitation of those at Cologne, are marvels of beauty; and the great east or Catherine-wheel window is filled with tracery that is rarely matched in delicacy. In looking at the architectural triumphs of this and many other chapels in Oxford, where

> Through mullioned windows' tinted panes
> The colored radiance softly falls,
> And dyes with flickering roseate stains
> The nave and aisle, the floor and walls,

one is tempted again and again to ask, Where did these old masons of the Middle Ages learn the secrets of their skill? They certainly seem to have had more cunning fingers than their modern successors, and to have molded their stone-tracery as though they were working in some plastic material. In the Middle Ages, Merton College was famous for its professors in scholastic theology. Bradwardine, the great "doctor doctorum;" John Duns Scotus, the acutest and most subtle-witted of the schoolmen, whose name, by a hard fate, has become a synonym for stupidity (dunce); Occam, the "invincible;" John Wycliffe, Sir Richard Steele, and Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood,—all belonged to Merton.

Next in age to Merton, but some distance from it, is

BALLIOL COLLEGE,

founded in the thirteenth century, of which Prof. Jowett, of the famous "Essays and Reviews" memory, is Master. Here Adam Smith the economist, Archbishop Manning, and Bishop Temple, Dr. Arnold's successor at Rugby, were educated. Among the Masters of Balliol in the eighteenth century was a noted wit and punster, Dr. Theophilus Leigh. His conversation was a perpetual stream of jests and retorts; but his most successful practical joke was living to over 90, when he had been elected Master on account of his weak health and likelihood to die early. As a specimen of his jeux d'esprit, it is said that, when some one told him how, in a late dispute among the Privy Councilors, the Lord Chancellor struck the table with such violence that he split it, Dr. Leigh replied, "No, no; I can hardly persuade myself that he *split the table*, though I believe he *divided the Board*. Almost in death the ruling passion triumphed. Being told, in his last sickness, that a friend had been lately married, that he had recovered from a long illness by eating eggs, and that the wits said he had been *egged* on to matrimony, the Doctor at once trumped the joke by adding, "Then may the *yoke* sit easy on him." It was to Dr. Parsons, the forty-fourth Master of this College, afterwards Vice-Chancellor of the University, that Theodore Hook made his reply when he matriculated, at Oxford. Being asked if he was "prepared to subscribe to the Thirty-nine Articles," Theodore replied, Oh, certainly, sir; *forty*, if you please!"

Leaving Balliol, we stroll down Broad street, and, attracted by the sound of music, enter the gardens of

NEW COLLEGE,

which, like New York, belies its name, having been founded in 1379 by William of Wykeham. The gardens are charmingly retired, and among the most beautiful of the many delicious retreats which Oxford offers to the weary or meditative scholar. We wonder not that our countryman, the shy, contemplative Hawthorne, was ravished by this "sweet, quiet, stately, sacred seclusion,"—these lawns of the richest green and softest velvet grass, shadowed over by ancient trees, and sheltered from the rude winds; for we can conceive of nothing more delightful than to spend an hour's leisure, earned by a half-dozen hours of hard study, in lounging about or lying down in these lovely grounds, building air-castles, planning new intellectual conquests, or musing over the days of "lang syne." The charm of the gardens is enhanced by the picturesque views one gets here of the college-buildings; and one hears with interest that the boundary on one side is the ancient city-wall which Cromwell's artillery battered at the siege of the town. The music that drew us here comes from a fine band attached to a military company of the students, which plays two or three afternoons in the week for the delight of the scholars and their outside friends. The concert ended, we attend the evening service in the chapel, and listen to some of the most exquisite choral harmonies that have ever

> from eating cares
> Lapped us in soft Lydian airs.

The choir of singers is the best-trained, and the chapel by general consent the noblest, in Oxford. The choir is 100 feet long; the nave, or ante-chapel, 80 feet; it is 65 feet high, and 35 broad. The style of architecture is the early perpendicular, retaining much of the simplicity of the decorated, but displaying the decided peculiarities of the later style. The organ, whose capabilities are gloriously revealed in the choral service, is one of the finest in England. But the grand attraction to most visitors is the illuminated windows designed by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Peckett of York, and the pupils of Rubens, which, if beauty, not the admission of light, be the object of windows, must be deemed worthy of high admiration. The original sketches for the great west window, by Reynolds, were sold at auction, it is said, in 1821, for £7,229 5s. In this chapel is preserved the silver-gilt pastoral staff of the founder, 7 feet long,—an exquisite relic of the finished style of the jewelers' work, with enamels, of the period, and of the most elaborate workmanship. Lack of space prevents more than an allusion to the massive tower of this college, with its fine peal of bells, upon which is inscribed Wykeham's motto, "Manners makyth man;" and to the cloisters, with their remarkable echo, repeating sounds seven or eight times. New College boasts many famous sons. It was these cloisters that echoed Sydney Smith's jokes and laughter; and it was within these walls that William Pitt (Lord Chatham) learned to plume his wings for his grand oratorical flights.

Beautiful as is New College, with its grand old turreted tower, its splendid chapel, and its shaded grounds, it must yield the palm to

MAGDALEN,

the magnificent (for that is the meaning of the Syriac name), which we are inclined to look upon as the gem of the Oxford colleges. Magdalen is, truly, a glorious establishment, and we do not wonder that the old University laureate, Anthony à Wood, in singing its praises, bursts into a rapturous strain, quite above his usual prosaic style. Grand old buildings this college has, that gladden the eye and captivate the imagination, from the

> High embowed roof
> With antique pillars massy proof,

and the stately tower with its "tuneable and melodious ring of bells," down to studious cloisters; trim gardens, too, it has, full of rare plants and flowers; smooth-shaven lawns, and arched walks of twilight groves; water-walks as delectable as the banks of Enrotas, where Apollo himself was wont to walk and sing his lays; and rivers which so pleasantly, and with a murmuring noise, wind and turn, that we are almost ready to agree with honest Wood, that one may, in a manner, say of them that which the people of Angouleme, in France, were wont to say of their River Touvre, that it is "covered over and chequered with swans, paved and floored with trouts, and hemmed and bordered with crevices." The buildings of this college, which are comprised within three quadrangles, cover an area of 3 acres. The grounds comprise more than 100 acres. Entering the college by the beautiful new gateway, with its canopied statues of Mary Magdalen, St. John the Baptist, and the founder (William Waynflete, Lord Chancellor of England in the reign of Henry VI.), we are greeted with one of the most striking displays of architectural beauty in Oxford. Directly fronting us is the west end of the chapel, with a gorgeous window, and beneath it an elaborately-ornamented doorway, with a shallow porch richly sculptured, and surmounted by five statues in canopied niches,—which, with the lofty tower, 150 feet high, with its cluster of pinnacles and fretted battlements, forms one of the most imposing spectacles we have yet witnessed. The chapel, which, about forty years ago, was thoroughly restored, at an expense of £28,000, is an architectural gem. The altar-screen, the oak-seats and stalls, the organ-screen of stone,—all the carvings, whether of stone or wood,—are executed with the rarest felicity. Magnificent candelabra, exquisite paintings, and superb painted windows, are among the other beauties of this unique place of worship; and, when we add the powerful organ, which Cromwell carried off to Hampton Court, but which Charles II. restored, it must be admitted that this chapel has few peers even in this land of chapels. We regret that it was not our good fortune to attend a choral service in it, and hear

> The pealing organ blow
> To the full-voiced choir below;

for it is said to be solemn and impressive in a degree rarely equaled.

Visiting the library; the cloisters, with their grotesque figures, which have so puzzled the antiquaries; and the hall, hung around with portraits, we next pass by a narrow passage into the chaplain's quadrangle, where we have another glorious view of

THE TOWER,

from its base to the top. Its simplicity of structure and its graceful proportions—in union of real solidity with extreme lightness of appearance—make it one of the finest structures of its class in England. Tradition says that upon the top, formerly, on every May morning at 4 o'clock, a requiem was sung for the soul of Henry VII.; and the custom of chanting a hymn there, beginning

> Te Deum Patrem colimus,
> Te laudibus prosequimur,

on the same morning each year, is still preserved.

How shall we do justice to

THE CHARMING GROUNDS

of Magdalen,—the meadows with their winding tree-embowered walks along the banks of the Cherwell, their rustic bridges, and the peep at the antique-looking water-mill? Can any lawn be grander, any lawns more soft and pleasant, any scholastic retreats more cool and shady, any views more picturesque than these? And then that dainty relic of monastic days, the little Deer-Park; how Old-World-like it seems, as another has said, to step out of the High-street of a great city upon a quiet, secluded nook, where deer are quite unconcernedly browsing among huge old elms! It was in these learned groves that Addison loved to linger; here Gibbon studied; here the melancholy Collins wooed the genius of poetry; here glorious "Kit North" drank his earliest draughts of hippocrene; and here, in ages to come, will many other Englishmen, of equal genius, echo the words of Antony a' Wood:

> Thou dear old college

BISHOP CUMMINS.

His Views on the Question of the Hour.

He Has Full Faith in the Success of the New Movement.

Assurances of Union from Members of Other Denominations.

Consecration Services This Morning.

The Right Rev. Bishop Cummins, the prelate of the Reformed Episcopal Church, arrived in the city at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and was the guest of Mr. Peter Van Schaack, at No. 33 Twenty-second street. The unfortunate divine had been forty-eight hours in his journey to the city, on account of an accident to the train, which delayed his arrival for some hours. He was greatly fatigued, and though numerous people flocked to the house, either to welcome him or to obtain information, he was compelled to take some of the rest that Nature insisted upon. His sermon, which will be preached to-day at the consecration of Dr. Charles E. Cheney, at Christ Church was mainly written on the cars, and the mental and physical strain to which he had been subjected during his journey would have exhausted a less active and vigorous person.

When a reporter of this paper called for the second time at the house, he was received very pleasantly by the Bishop, who showed no reluctance in expressing his views.

"The interview between one of the reporters of THE TRIBUNE and Mr. Cheney, a few days ago," said he, "was published in full in the New York papers, and although I shall be glad to give you any information you ask for, let me tell you that the reporter, whoever he was, extracted from Mr. Cheney about all there is to say. At least, so far as I can recollect, there is little to add."

Reporter—Do I understand that the church of which you are the head at present is "The Reformed Episcopal Church of America?"

Bishop Cummins—No, sir. We purposely avoided those last two words. The churches of America and England constitute the Anglican Communion. Ours is the Reformed Episcopal Church.

Reporter—Do you anticipate then that the Low Church party of England and Ireland will join your movement?

Bishop Cummins—I think they will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to turn their backs upon the innovations of the present century, and go back with us to the Episcopal Church of the Second Century.

Reporter—Have you any encouragement from across the water?

Bishop Cummins—Yes; we are in receipt of letters from prominent clergymen in England and Ireland, who congratulate us already upon the step we have taken. I have also a letter from an eminent divine of the English Church in Canada. I will not give you his name, of course, but I will assure you that his congregation are ready to follow him.

Reporter—Does he belong to one of the large cities?

Bishop Cummins—Yes; he is rector of a large church in one of the large cities. I have no doubt that others will come in too.

Reporter—Do you not feel encouraged at the manner in which the people are responding?

Bishop Cummins—Oh yes, indeed. The Church is not more than a few weeks old, and already seven clergymen have joined us boldly.

Reporter—Is that the extent of the encouragement you have had?

Bishop Cummins—I have in my possession letters from 20 or 25 clergymen in all parts of the country who have expressed themselves ready to join us. But we are not prepared for them yet. What could we do with such a number, when there are not churches enough for them? When we have churches, we shall call upon them.

Reporter—I understand there is a church in Paris?

Bishop Cummins—Yes, we shall have one there in a few days, with the Rev. A. G. Tyng as Rector. I am going down there next week to visit the congregation. You see other churches will spring up in the same way, and we shall have pastors enough to supply them.

Reporter—How do the laity encourage you?

Bishop Cummins—You would be surprised at the manner in which they answer us. They look to our standard boldly and in numbers.

Reporter—Have you any prospect of adherence from members outside the Episcopal Church?

Bishop Cummins—I have been told by several distinguished ministers of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches that they will join us. Even a Baptist minister told me he would come in with us.

Reporter—How will you receive the clergy of other denominations?

Bishop Cummins—On equal terms. We shall recognize their ordination as ministers and welcome them as such. We shall tell them that when our Church is organized we shall have an ordination service, but we recognize those who are ordained in other churches.

Reporter—How does the Episcopal Church, as now constituted, regard ministers of other denominations?

Bishop Cummins—In the Diocese of Illinois, I grieve to say, the Episcopal Church has assumed an arrogance toward other denominations which has prevented its growth. It refuses to recognize any of them. Followed out to its sequence, its position is something like this: We are *the* Church; therefore you are not the Church; therefore your ministers are not ministers; therefore your marriages are not marriages; your wives are not wedded; you are all in error. This policy has been most disastrous. The population of this great State of Illinois, with nearly three million people to-day, has been growing steadily within the last ten years, and yet the Episcopal Church has scarcely gained a convert in that time. The growth of the Church has not kept pace with that of the State here, at any rate.

Reporter—Do you suppose the Ritualists are striving to bring the Episcopal Church into unity with the Church of Rome?

Bishop Cummins—No, indeed. Why should they, in point of fact? They can come as near it as they want. They can assimilate to it, can enjoy the pomps and ceremonies of the Church, the absolution of the priesthood, and yet not be under the authority of the Church. There is one other reason why the Episcopal Church will never go to that of Rome. Nine-tenths of all the clergy of the Episcopal Church have wives and families, and that alone would disqualify them. No, there is no danger that the Ritualists will ever go over to Rome.

Reporter—How do you regard the standing of your Church.

Bishop Cummins—We stand toward the Episcopal Church exactly as the old Catholics of Germany stand toward the New Catholics.

Reporter—Do you suppose that the Evangelical Alliance had anything to do with precipitating this movement?

Bishop Cummins—It had something to do with it; yes, certainly. The fact that I communed with clergymen of other denominations caused such an outcry that I thought the time had come to take a bold stand. I did so, and left that Church. And I subsequently discovered that I had not done so I should have been pressured. Your readers are familiar with these matters of course. I felt that if I could not recognize ministers of other Churches at the communion table because the Episcopal Church forbade it, I had better leave it. And I have left it.

Reporter—What will be the service at Christ Church to-morrow?

Bishop Cummins—The conservative service will be held, and a sermon preached by me.

Reporter—Who will assist you in that service?

Bishop Cummins—The Revs. Marshall B. Smith and Mason Gallagher, of New Jersey; the Rev. B. B. Leacock, of New York City; the Rev. W. B. Fellwell, of New York; and the Rev. Charles H. Tucker, of Chicago.

Reporter—Will any laymen participate in the consecration services.

Bishop Cummins—Only one. Col. C. Acrygg will read the certificate of Mr. Cheney's election as Bishop-Episcopate by the Council held in New York on Dec. 2.

ROBERT A. KINZIE.

Another of the old citizens of Chicago passed away yesterday afternoon. This time it is Maj. Robert A. Kinzie, who died at his residence on North Wabash street, near Cottage Grove avenue, of heart disease. Mr. Kinzie was about 65 years of age, and was the youngest son of John A. Kinzie, one of the oldest settlers in Chicago. When very young, he embarked in mercantile business, and kept a little store on the West Side for several years. In 1835, he became a member of the firm of Kinzie, Davis & Hoyt, dealers in hardware, and accumulated considerable wealth. He left Chicago in 1840, moving to a farm at Walnut Grove, on the edge of Will County. He remained there about three years, and then went west of the Missouri River, and began trading with the Indians. This business he carried on for many years. In May, 1861, he was appointed Paymaster in the army with the rank of Major, and he remained in the service up to the time of his death. He was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel in March, 1865, and was detailed as a member of Gen. Sheridan's staff when he took command of the Mississippi Division. He was a powerful man, and had always enjoyed excellent health. Saturday morning he appeared to be as vigorous as ever, but in the afternoon he suddenly became ill, and died in a few moments. Almost every one in the city knew him, and his decease will cause astonishment because it was so unexpected. He had many friends, and they will deeply sympathize with the family in their affliction.

NATURAL SCIENCE.

Lecture by Dr. N. A. Abbott Before the Philosophical Society.

A meeting of the Chicago Philosophical Society was held last evening in the hall in the Methodist Church Block, the President, Prof Haven, in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read, Dr. N. A. Abbott delivered a lecture on "Natural Science: Its Advantages Not Antagonistic to True Religion."

The Doctor defined natural science in its broadest sense to be a knowledge of things—of substances; the nature and laws of matter and motion. It treated more of the material universe, and less of the metaphysical. Theology, politics, and kindred subjects were not included under the head of natural science. It treated of the laws of the phenomena of the universe, of which we formed a part. It treated of man chemically, anatomically, and physiologically; instructed him in the quantity and quality of food necessary to be taken, in order to secure the highest physiological condition, both mental and muscular. It taught man how to secure beauty, health, and strength. It measured oceans, and surveyed continents, and stopped not at the confines of earth, but estimated the distance between the earth and the sun, and weighed the planets. By means of science, man was quite at home among the stars.

Science stopped not upon the surface of the earth, but dived down into the interior and analyzed its rocks, forcing them to yield up their untold hidden wealth. In the great laboratory of God, the elements of the rock and the precious metals were melted and intermingled, in order that the one might be held and preserved by the other. Science was older than man, and was a part of God. So far as we had knowledge of science we had, in an essential sense, knowledge of God. In the usual acceptation of this term, man, by means of science, was enabled to utilize substances found in the earth. The energies of nature were substituted for the power of human muscle.

The lecturer illustrated the immense advantage science had been to the world practically, by referring to the steam-engine, the printing-press, the telegraph, etc. Science had tunneled mountains, rivers, and lakes; had raised our city 8 feet, and reversed the current of our river; had nearly driven dangerous and loathsome diseases from the world; gave us artificial limbs, eyes, hair, teeth, and even new noses of flesh and blood if we so desired. He added many other pertinent illustrations. Deprive man of the results of science, and the dial of human progress would be rolled back thousands of years. Yet, with all of these discoveries, and thousands of others not touched at, man had but touched up here and there a grain of sand, while the shores of the great stream of the universe were unexplored.

To every reasonable question there was an intelligent answer, which either we or our posterity might know by the exercise of scientific thought. As science was but a knowledge of God's dealings, one would suppose that it would meet with no systematic opposition except from evil persons. We were compelled, however, to admit that the chief opposition came from those set apart to teach the rest of us the way to God. Science and true religion were as one; they both came from and led to God. Man was a religious being, if one defined religion as devotion, worship; probably no two philosophers would give the same definition.

The religious faculty was a gift from the Creator. To this principle of seeking something higher than ourselves was due much of the progress and development of the race. This religious faculty was as old as history, and, for aught we knew, as old as man. In the barbarism of the past, this faculty, like all others we possessed, had been the slave of ignorance.

The religion of Zoroaster was, perhaps, the oldest of which we had any knowledge. Like the leaf of the modest fern, that had left its impress upon the coal measures, so had much of the good, and pure, and true that Zoroaster taught his followers made its impress upon succeeding ages. "I invoke and worship benevolence, purity, and a worthy life," said a Persian prayer. "The wise man," said Buddha, "cherishes reflection as his best jewel. Without meditation there is no knowledge." Socrates, Plato, Confucius, and many others, who lived long before the Christian era, uttered many religious truths, which were living principles to-day. The world was better for their having lived in it. Religion might outgrow a man's intellectual strength and overshadow his other faculties so as to render him not only useless to his fellow-man, but an injury to his race. Having zeal without knowledge, he became a bigot.

In the horticultural world, the quality of the fruit depended upon culture, light, and heat. In the religious world, the quality of the fruit depended upon culture and reflection. In the bleak winter the careless observer would say that the tree was not only destitute of leaves, but possessed not even the germ of one. But in the little bud was the perfect germ, waiting only favorable influence to become developed into the full leaf. If it was true that this germ of religion was always with us, as was the love of music, only waiting favorable influences to develop it, how irrational it would seem to seek it, or expect it to come from afar; or to be hammered into us by some sledge-hammer process, as a nail was driven into wood. Let it be developed and cultivated. Let science and reason educate and guide it. Thus should all move on in harmony. Science was not antagonistic to true religion, but had some times been made to appear as the enemy of religion. No discovery of any truth in science ever did or ever could shake the foundations of a single truth in science or religion. To deny this proposition, was to admit that God somewhere contradicted God somewhere else.

From the earliest times to the present, religion had been undergoing a process of purification, freeing itself slowly and painfully from the physical errors which ignorance sought to perpetuate. The man of science had nothing to fear from the investigation of any position he might hold. If it were true, investigation could but establish his position. If it were false, he, above all others, was willing and anxious to know it, that he might abandon it. For he held no theory today that he would not gladly relinquish to-morrow, if it were proven untrue. Theology had not shown this liberality. It was willing that you investigate, provided always that your conclusions led you to indorse the "Thirty-nine Articles."

Men of science throughout the world subjected each others' results to the most searching examinations, and error was mercilessly exposed and rejected as soon as discovered. The time when an intelligent people could dispense with the kind offices of the clergy was far distant, if it ever came at all. But the coming preacher would be a free man—free to search and free to preach the truth. Science, instead of being an enemy, had become the best friend of Christianity. Science was not antagonistic to any religion which enjoined purity, love, justice, and truth. Any means by which man gained a clearer knowledge of himself; of the relations he sustained to the universe; to his fellow-men; and to his Creator, must be elevating in their tendency. Natural science was, perhaps, antagonistic to all systems of theology that persecuted for mere opinion's sake. Man's belief on all subjects was independent of his will. He was no more accountable for any belief he might entertain than he was for the color of his eyes. A man's belief ought to be founded on evidence, and what was evidence for one was not evidence for another. Hence we should exercise the greatest charity for those who might differ from us. Let us investigate in a spirit of simplicity and candor, and let our motto be, "What is Truth?"

A lively debate followed the lecture, in which the points made by the speaker were criticised favorably and unfavorably by different speakers. One held that the cultivation of science was hostile to the production of religion, while another held that science had done more to strengthen Christianity than anything else. Still another speaker gave his experience as a revivalist, stating that in educated Northern Illinois it would take three times as long to create a revival as in Southern Illinois, where education was much scarcer, while in ignorant Arkansas the people were found to be particularly full of religion in the heart, however they may have lacked it in the head. The interesting debate over, the meeting, which had proved a deeply interesting one, adjourned.

AN AGED CAT.

Death of the Feline Pet of a Railroad Depot.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, Dec. 7.

There occurred on Friday afternoon, at the Short-Line dept, an accident, which, although apparently trivial to the general public, has been the source of melancholy regret to all the employes of the railroad company who had any business around the depot. This was no less an accident than the crushing to death of a cat about 20 years old, under the wheels of a freight-car opposite the baggage room. The animal has been a constant resident of the depot for about fifteen years, having been sent down from Lagrange with a litter of kittens when 5 years of age by Engineer Swift, who found that she was killing so many of his pigeons and chickens that he was forced to ship her to the city.

Previous to her arrival, the rats reigned supreme in the depot. Sacks of oats and corn were deliberately ripped open by their remorseless teeth, and their contents devoured; nightly wassails were held over the lacerated remnants of produce shipments, and consignees growled and the Railroad Company were in despair. The Lagrange cat, however, at once perceived and mastered the depressing situation. She had an unusual feline antipathy for rats, and, after maturing her plans, went to work and slaughtered them by the hundreds. It is estimated by Capt. Parker, the depot-master, who has been in the employ of the Company for twenty years, that she has killed during her career about 1,000,000 rats.

This excellent service soon began to tell. Goods stored in the depot remained intact, and the rats kept well out of the enclosure, making occasional raids, from which they were sure to come out with terrible loss. "Puss," for that was the name of the redoubtable cat, was a very ugly specimen of her race. She was supposed to be what is known as a "tortoise-shell cat," but such euphemism was acknowledged to be palpably absurd, as she presented to the eye a most heathenish mixture of dirty colors. She, however, soon became a great favorite with all the employes, and would take up her abode first in one office and then in another. At one time she gained a long rest in the superintending office, and while there the conductors wore in the habit of clipping holes in her ears with their ticket-punches, and tying blue ribbons on them. Superintendent Gill, recognizing her value to the company, gave orders for regular rations to be given her, and the vouchers for the same came in duly to be paid, bearing the rather unusual railway entry of "Cat-meat." When Supt. Skinner entered upon the duties of his office, and came across the vouchers for Puss' meat, he did not know what to make of them, and wanted to know "What in —— it meant?" "Puss," however, continued to have her rations till the day of her death, they being only reduced when the Company began to reduce expenses all around.

It was Puss' custom to go the rounds every day to kill off what few rats ventured upon her domain, and when she killed one she invariably brought it up to the baggage-master's room and laid it down. It is estimated by her friends that she has in her life-time brought into the world 700 or 800 kittens, the larger portion of which have been killed or stolen.

A few days before her death, it had been determined that, as she was becoming so old, and had accomplished a good work in her lifetime, she should be sent to end her days in the country, and a bag was procured to ship her in. She, however, scratched the man in the hand who was handling her, and the project was dropped for a few days. On Friday she went down the steps near the baggage-master's door to cross the track, as she had done thousands of times before, and got immediately under the wheels of a freight-car which was backing in, and was nearly cut in two. She was taken up tenderly and laid away, and yesterday afternoon was taken by Sectionmaster Andy Myers to Beargrass and appropriately and decently interred. Figuratively speaking, "there was not a dry eye in the depot" when the fatal accident was known, which carried off the feline veteran to the paradise of dumb creatures. "Puss" had, during her whole life, crawled among revolving cars and engines without accident, and it is somewhat remarkable that, just as arrangements were being made to allow her to wind up her many years in rustic quietude, she should meet with a violent "death under the wheels," as reportorial language has it.

Dumas at School.

The first day of going to school was a most important occasion. A new suit had been ordered, made out of a riding-coat of his father's, which was of a cafe au lait color. He expected that it would produce a remarkable effect, and thus attired, proceeded, at 8 o'clock on Monday morning, to make his first visit. The anxious mother had fitted him out with school books, also new—the "Epitome Histoire Sacre," and others—those little primers, half-bound in dark marble papers, familiar to all who have had their schooling in France. He had entered the court through the large archway, when the door was suddenly closed behind him, and he found himself among a noisy mob of school-boys, who at once proceeded to make him go through the new boy's probation of practical joking of a very rash kind. He was hustled, deluged with water, and played other tricks which had the effect of destroying all his new finery. Utterly mortified at this reception, he could only sit down and cry bitterly. Presently entered the Abbe, having come from saying mass. He found all his pupils gathered round the new boy who was sitting crying on the steps, and asking each other with an appearance of genuine wonder and interest what could be the matter with him. The Abbe pushed through the ring of little hypocrites, and, fixing his glass in his eye, bent over the sobbing child to ask what ailed him. Alexander looked up, and was about to tell, when he saw a whole range of menacing fists threatening him from behind the master, and checked himself with an abrupt cry. The Abbe turned round sharply, and found them all smiling. "Tell me what this is all about," said he. "We can't make out," they said; "he has been crying in that way ever since he came." Indignant at this misrepresentation, Alexander then blurted out the whole story of his treatment, and appealed to the state of his new clothes in proof. "Very well," said the Abbe, "I shall punish you for all this; you shall have no recreation to-day, and plenty of ferrules, too." These were at once administered, amid groans of suffering; but there were fierce glances directed at the new boy, while muttered denunciations of "Intrus," "Sly," came to his ears, and began to alarm him. There was no mistaking these symptoms; a heavy reckoning would have to be paid for his indiscreet revelation. Four o'clock came, and the end of the school; the Abbe said a short prayer and dismissed the class. Alexander for a moment thought he would invoke his protection or get the humpbacked sister to take him home; but he felt that this would only be to the discomfiture of the Abbe or the sister could always see him home. The school poured out into the street. With a beating heart he gathered up his books as slowly as he could, in the faint hope that they might have gone away home before him, and then descended into the court. He found the whole school gathered on the steps in a sort of semicircle or council, evidently waiting for him, while a young champion named Bilguy, to whom had been deputed the duty of avenging the school, was standing at the steps, coat off, and sleeves ready turned up. At this alarming spectacle the new boy was seen to falter and stop short, on which a yell of execration burst forth. He felt himself ready to drop, and a cold sweat burst out on his forehead. The situation was, however, desperate; there was no escape. With a sudden impulse he recovered himself. Cowardice often finds bravery its most effectual remedy, and in many of his duels, when he was grown up, Alexander behaved courageously from much the same motive. He descended the steps, addressing his enemy: "So, that's the way, is it?" "Yes, that's the way it is," said the other sneeringly, who was the son of a cloth-dealer in the town. "And so you want to fight?" "Yes, I do." "Oh, you do, do you?" "Yes, I do." "Well, then—there!" He had got to the bottom of the steps; in a second he had laid down his books, stripped off his jacket, and had fallen on his enemy. "Ah, so you would, would you?—take that, and that! and that, and that!" Surprised and taken aback at this readiness, where he expected to find "shirking," the cloth-seller's son was staggered, overwhelmed, and finally borne down, receiving a blow in the eye, and another in the mouth. The day was gained, and the victor characteristically saluted by his lately hostile companions with shouts of applause. As they respectfully made way for him to pass out, they heard him muttering, "When I'm—when I'm—" which they interpreted significantly. He was never persecuted again.

CONUNDRUMS OF THE DAY.

Can One Be Allowed Not to Have Opinions?

The reading public has, at present, no rest from interrogation-points. Does a novelist bring out a new romance, he christens it with a query: "Who Pays?" "Ought We to Visit Her?" "Can You Forgive Her?" When the modern reformer, or the great authority on hygiene, or the eminent educator, concludes to illumine the public mind, the public eye is teased with inquiring placards, crying "What Shall We Eat?" "What Shall We Wear?" "Should Women Be Educated Like Men?" etc.

Now, somebody has as truly as wittily said: "The world is made up of three classes: those who know it is so; those who know it isn't so; and those who don't care a snap whether it is or isn't so." It is this last and largest class at whom are aimed all these unanswerable conundrums on the topics of the day. They have been forced to hear the pros and cons from all these "agitators" on all their pet subjects, until life has become a burden, and one of *les miserables* herewith rises to enter in detail a feeble protest.

To begin with, there is

COEDUCATION.

It was fondly hoped that, when shirt-studs were invented, and the pitiful wail about women having souls above buttons was hushed, there would be peace. Not so. We are continually importuned now to know if girls shall have the same course of study as boys. About one man in a hundred, after he gets out of college, finds any use for his Greek or his higher mathematics. It may well be doubted if half of a college-graduate's studies are as much use to him as the maxims of Confucius are to heathen alumni. If the college-curriculum offered a boy anything which would prepare him for a life on earth or in heaven, it might be well to put girls through the same routine. Unfortunately, although boys spend four years digging at Greek, the men who speak it have left this earth, and (if we may predicate from their literature) it is by no means certain they have gone to a better place, or anywhere one would care to meet them. Any objection to Latin is always met with the assertion that it is the basis of all modern languages. That is true; and yet, if a girl is expected to crowd her education into four years, and come out finished and ready for a place in the world, and for marriage, it might seem as well for her to devote some time and labor to being able to converse with foreigners, and explore the literatures of France, Germany, or Italy, instead of poring over a dead language, embodying sentiments which would never, had they been printed in honest English, been allowed to find their way into the schoolroom.

But, even if the question of how they shall be educated was settled, there would be no peace. Because if the vexed question of where they shall be educated. One high medical authority says girls cannot stand the same regime as boys, because of their more delicate physique. Another equally eminent M. D. says they can and they have. Then the educators of both sexes, and the reformers, and the lecturers, and the essayists, and all the nobodies who see a chance to wear a nom-de-plume, rush to the verbal contest; and it is like nothing but the inconclusive contradicting of Katy-did on a favorable night. There was used to be an old-fashioned reason given for not allowing constant association of scholars of both sexes:

I could nae get my lesson,
Wi' the book before my een,
For the thoughts o' bonnie Willie
Brodie kept coming in between.

However, that is all done away with now, and the girls of to-day are warranted to coeducate without fear of damage from nonsense.

No sooner, though, do we flatter ourselves that the daughters are through college, and we have no longer a personal interest in the questions of the day, than up starts the hydra-headed subject of

DRESS-REFORM.

Young women are frantically appealed to not to wear high-heeled shoes. Does any one suppose for a moment that any woman invented those engines of destruction? Or does any one think she can do otherwise than buy what the market affords? Rail at the shoemakers who make the shoes and sell them, and not at the lady-customers who are at their mercy. It is the modistes and the manufacturers at work with these pernicious agencies regarding feminine costume should be hurled. All the clubbing together, and forming of societies, and passing of resolutions, will not alter the prevailing styles one iota; but let Worth send us one dress constructed on sanitary principles, and the world of fashion will be revolutionized.

When we get a breathing space from the dress-reform, we are wearied with

THE MARRIAGE-QUESTION.

There is a very easy solution of that difficulty, though. A woman must do one of three things, viz.: marry the man who asks her; ask the man who marries her (provided, of course, that "Barkis is willin'"); or stay an old maid. As any one of these courses is a mere matter of personal inclination, it is difficult to see why the public should be expected to take such an overwhelming interest in the matter.

An infinite number of startling queries fill the mind of the reader of the dailies in regard to

CRIMINALS.

Granting that capital punishment is morally right, and that twelve men, under oath to deal righteously by the prisoner, have found him worthy of it, what could more effectually rob the law of all terror to evil-doers than for one man, under the pressure of sympathy from the prisoner's friends, to nullify the whole trial, and let the guilty man go free? Then, why is it that every month in which the murderer can stave off his trial lessens his crime, till from murder he ascends to manslaughter, and so rises through all the different degrees of crime, till he ends with justifiable homicide? Or, perhaps, he killed his wife when it is fair to judge he was laboring under emotional insanity. They don't send lunatics to Sing-Sing, nor murderers to asylums; and so, after a curious, shambling kind of a trial, very lacerating to his feelings, the poor fellow is set at liberty, to wander around until he is seized with a more acute attack of insanity than ever, and marries again. There really seems to be no reason why we shouldn't all get along very harmoniously in this world, because, as things are now, if we don't agree with anybody, it is only necessary for us to have a fit of emotional insanity and put our nuisances out of the way.

Moreover, it is the family of the condemned criminal who get all the public sympathy, and, beyond the bare mention of the family of the victim, no one seems to remember them. It never seems to occur to the world that the domestic desolation caused by a murder is as great as that made by an execution.

Also, the reading public would like to know if compromising with a man who has burglariously stolen your goods, or has forged your name, is not

COMPOUNDING A FELONY.

When a thief has been caught, and made to disgorge the ill-gotten gains of his burglary, his embezzlement, or his forging, should he be thrown back into the business-community, to prey upon its confidence as before?

But the most absurd of all demands is, that we shall have our

IDEAS OF THE NEXT WORLD

neatly put away in packages, labeled "belief," and all ready for use. Why should we be called upon to believe in a Hell, when the aim of our lives is to live so that, as far as we are concerned, there may be no need of one? Why should there be such an outcry raised against a man's orthodoxy, if he persists in stating that he has no views in regard to Heaven? How can a man conceive of himself as a spirit; or how can he possibly imagine what his requirements would be were he any type of existence with which he is not familiar? He may know what he would feel as a dog or horse; but what an absurdity it is for him to dream he can imagine his own sensations as a disembodied spirit.

WITCH-HAZEL.

Turkish Sang Froid.

W. R. Gregg, an English writer, in a volume recently published by Osgood & Co., Boston, entitled "Literary and Social Judgments," introduces a letter from a Turkish Cadi, which is a perfect self-drawn portrait of a Mussulman. Mr. Gregg says:

The extremes of character in civilized man are to be found in the Asiatic and American,—the silent, dignified, placid, and stagnant Mussulman, and the striving, pushing, restless, progressive Yankee. Between these extremes lie the easy and joyous Celt, generally contented with the passing hour, but often contented with too little; the stationary and phlegmatic German of the South, cautious, unaspiring, frugal, and complacent; the Norwegian, whose life in most things resembles that of his Teutonic brethren; the Swiss, who approximate nearer to ourselves; and finally the British, only a few degrees less ambitious, insatiable, unresting, and discontented than their western offspring. In the appendix to the second part of Layard's "Nineveh," there is a letter from a Turkish Cadi, so thoroughly Oriental in its spirit, so exactly portraying those peculiar features of character in which the East differs from the West, and so amusingly astounding to men accustomed to look upon exertion, the acquisition of knowledge, and the progress of wealth, as the great ends of existence, that we cannot do better than to quote it. The traveler had astonished the weak mind of his Mussulman friend by applying to him for some statistical information regarding the city and province in which he had dwelt so long as a man in authority. The Turk replies with this dignified and affectionate rebuke:

"My illustrious friend, and joy of my liver! "The thing you ask of me is both difficult and useless. Although I have passed all my days in this place, I have neither counted the houses nor have I inquired into the number of the inhabitants; and as to what one person loads on his mules, and another stows away in the bottom of his ship, that is no business of mine. But above all, as to the previous history of this city, God only knows the amount of dirt and confusion that the infidels may have eaten before the coming of the sword of Islam. It were unprofitable to for us to inquire into it.

"O, my soul! O, my lamb! seek not after the things which concern thee not. Thou camest unto us, and we welcomed thee: go in peace.

"Of a truth, thou hast spoken many words, and there is no harm done, for the speaker is one and the listener is another. After the fashion of thy people, thou hast wandered from one place to another, until thou art happy and content in none. We (praise be to God), we were born here, and never desire to quit it. Is it possible, then, that the idea of a general intercourse between mankind should make any impression on our understanding? God forbid!

"Listen, O my son! There is no wisdom equal unto the belief in God. He created the world; and shall we liken ourselves to Him in seeking to penetrate the mysteries of His creation? Shall we say, Behold this star spinneth round that star, and this other star with a tail cometh and goeth in so many years? Let it go! He from whose hand it came will direct it and guide it.

But thou wilt say unto me, Stand aside, O man, for I am more learned than thou art, and have seen more things. If thou thinkest that thou art in this respect better than I am, thou art welcome. I praise God that I seek not that which I require not. Thou art learned in the things I care not for; and as for that which thou hast seen, I defile it. Will much knowledge create thee a double stomach, or will thou seek Paradise with thine eyes?

"O, my friend! If thou wilt be happy, say, There is no God but God! Do no evil, and thus wilt thou fear neither man nor death; for surely thine hour will come! The meek in spirit (El Fakir) ——— IMAUM ALI TADE."

Merciful Justice.

The widow Crepin was a washerwoman at Vanves (Department of the Seine). Her husband had died durine the Commune; she had but one child left of ten, a boy 6 years of age. These losses had reduced her to a state of nervous depression. She was constantly in dread of losing her employment; and, indeed, having been seized with illness, ran into debt, and, at last, was told by her landlord, to whom she owed three quarters' rent, that she must leave her lodging. She then resolved to put an end to her own life and that of the child; and, having dressed herself and the little boy in their best clothes, lighted two braziers of charcoal, lay down with the child, and awaited death. The little fellow died in the middle of the night, but the mother could not die. When she found that she was alone in the room she lit more charcoal, and now felt confident of approaching release; but hour after hour passed by and she still lived. She kept the neighbors away on the plea of illness for thirty-six hours after the child's death, and then, worn out by the horror of her position, let them in, and showed them the corpse of her son. The unhappy woman was tried for the murder of the child, but the jury were so overcome with pity for her sufferings that, forgetful of their *raison d'etre*, they acquitted her, in absolute disregard of the patent fact that she had taken her son's life. This verdict is described by a French journal as "merciful justice."

The Eureka "Volcano."

Speaking of the volcano which the telegraph recently reported had broken out in a mountain near Eureka, Cal., the Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise* says: "It will probably turn out on close inspection—as did the Mount Butler volcano near this city a few years since—a mere surface fire. Our volcano was the burning of a mass of pitchy vegetable matter which had accumulated in a cave in the rocks at the top of the mountain. Pine twigs, leaves, and other matter containing pitch are carried into these caves by rats and squirrels, and in the course of ages there is a vast accumulation of pitch (it being almost indestructible) and rotten vegetable matter. This, on being set on fire, will burn for days, sending out great volumes of smoke. There was, a few years since, such a fire in a cave near Lake Tahoe, another in a large cave in the Humboldt country, and we have heard of them in other places. The gummy substance found in these caves might be passed off on a "pilgrim" for lava.

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For all the States and Territories, United States Commissioner, Commissioner United States Court of Claims, and Passport agent.
Office 159 La Salle st., Republic Life Building, Room 5, first floor.
SIMEON W. KING, Commissioner.

AUCTION SALES.

BY GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
68 & 70 Wabash-av.

DRY GOODS.

Tuesday Morning, Dec. 16, at 9 1-2 o'clock,
FINE CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING,
For Men and Boys, in Suits, Dress Coats, Overcoats, Pants, and Vests; Fur Goods, Muffs, Boas, Caps, Collars, and Sets, in Mink, Beaver, Seal, Ermine, Squirrel, &c.; full line Men's Underwear and Furnishing Goods; Hats, Caps, Gloves, Umbrellas, &c.; Feathers, Flowers, Trimmed Hats, Laces, Dress Trimmings, Collars, Suits, Ladies' Skirts; full line Misses' and Children's Fancy Balmoral Hosiery; fine Invoice Ladies' Initial Cambric H. S. Hdfs.; also, Toys, Fancy Goods, Games, &c.; Pocket and Table Cutlery, Silver-plated Ware, Government Clothing, Bed Comforters, &c.
Carpets, Cocoa Mattings, &c., at 11 o'clock.
GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
68 and 70 Wabash-av.

On Wednesday, Dec. 17, at 9½ a. m.,
We shall offer at Auction our usual LARGE AND FINE ASSORTMENT

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.

As we don't intend to have a case left Jan. 1, 'tis the buyers' opportunity.
GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
68 and 70 Wabash-av.

AT AUCTION.

We shall offer all this week at private sale, FURNITURE of every description.
Look For Big Bargains.
On SATURDAY, Dec. 20, at 9 1-2 o'clock,
The entire stock of a manufacturer and dealer of

FURNITURE,

Of every description and quality.
Carpets, Stoves, Parlor and Office Desks, Show Cases.
20 crates of W. G. Crockery and Glassware.
300 Elegant Vases.
50 rolls Cocoa Matting.
AT 11 O'CLOCK—Open and Top Buggies, Express Wagons, Double and Single Harnesses.
G. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

By WILLIS, LONG & CO.,
Auctioneers and Manufacturers' Agents,
193 and 197 Randolph-st.
Will offer AT AUCTION at their
REGULAR WEDNESDAY SALE,
DEC. 17, AT 9½ A. M.,
Every description of Parlor, Chamber, Library, Dining-room, Office, and Store

FURNITURE.

Also a large assortment of
Ladies' and Children's Furs, Toilet Soaps, Crockery, Glass and Platedware, etc.
WILLIS, LONG & CO., Auctioneers.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

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The best place in Chicago to buy HOLIDAY, WEDDING, ANNIVERSARY, OR OTHER PRESENTS—Articles Beautiful, Useful, and Enduring—is at the elegant Jewelry Establishment of

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STATE AND MONROE-STS.

AUCTION SALES.
By TAYLOR & HARRISON.
On Monday, Dec. 15, at 9 1-2 o'clock,
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
Fancy Goods, Toys, Dolls, &c.,
To the Trade. A large assortment of China Goods, Fancy Toys, Vases, Dolls, Assorted Toys, all suitable for the Holiday Trade, and first-class, clean Stock. The goods will positively be closed this sale.
Also, to close consignment, lot of Fancy Collars, Lace Ruffings, Frills, Handk'fs, Emb. Sets Collars and Cuffs, and an assortment Fancy Dry Goods, all suited to the Holiday Trade.
TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.
On Tuesday, Dec. 16, at 10 o'clock,
A SPECIAL AUCTION SALE OF
FINE FURS!
TO BE SOLD AT RETAIL.
Fine Mink Sets, Mink Capes, Squirrel, Ermine, Astrachan, Seal Skin, and other Sets, Gents' Beaver Collars and Gloves, Seal Skin Gloves, and Children's Furs. The sale is specially made for the accommodation of Ladies and others wishing to purchase single sets. The goods are very fine being the stock of a RETAIL FURRIER.
TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers,
204 and 206 East Madison-st.

Original Oil Paintings
AT AUCTION,
Tuesday, Dec. 16, at 2 1-2 o'clock and 7 1-2 o'clock p. m., at our Salesroom, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.
CATALOGUE SALE.
We shall offer a magnificent collection of Pictures, embracing works by the following well-known Artists: H. Atkins, Paul Brown, Roorbach, Enoch Root, Laurits Holst, Kaufman, Leeland, and other artists.
This collection contains many celebrated Landscapes and Marines that would grace any Gallery, and the public are invited to call and inspect them. The sale is without Reserve.
TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.
On Wednesday, Dec. 17, at 9 1-2 o'clock,
REGULAR DRY GOODS SALE,
Consisting of Large Line of Black and Col'd Velveteens, Wool Blankets, All Wool Cassimeres and Diagonals, Fleece-Lined Hose, Merino Hosiery for Gents and Ladies, Fancy Merino & Hose, Whalebone, Ladies' Kid Mitts, Damask Towels and Linens, Lot Blue Flannels by the piece, Ladies' Felt Skirts, Large Lot Wax Dolls and Toys, Sundry Notions, and balance of Bankrupt Stock of Furs, which must be sold.
TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers,
204 and 206 East Madison-st.
Thursday, Dec. 18, at 10 1-2 o'clock,
204 AND 206 EAST MADISON-ST.,
BANKRUPT STOCK
OF
DIAMONDS,
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
We shall offer a large stock of Superb Diamonds, set in Pins, Rings, Ear-Drops, &c., being the finest display of such goods ever put in an Auction Sale in Chicago.
The Watches are the finest class of Goods in Ladies' and Gents' Hunting-Case Gold, ALL GUARANTEED. Ladies' and Gents' Chains, Studs, Pins, Sets in Coral, Etruscan Gold, Ear-Drops, Studs and Sleeve Buttons, and a sundry stock of Elegant Jewelry.
[These goods are of the very best class, and every article sold WILL BE FULLY GUARANTEED. This is an unusually good opportunity for parties desiring Christmas Presents, as the Stock MUST BE SOLD. Goods on Exhibition at 9 o'clock the morning of sale.
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CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 145 CLARK-ST.: Burnside and Butterfield-sts., cottages and lots, $2,300 to $4,000.

Indiana-av., east of Robey, 2-story house, 10 rooms, and lot, $2,500.

Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., lots at $100 per foot.

Butterfield-st., north of Thirtieth, 20x100.

Fontain-st., near P. S. P. W. Railroad, and one block south of Thirty-seventh-st., 9 lots $300 each, if sold together.

Twenty-sixth-st., west of Burnside, 40 feet, only $65 per foot.

Adams-st., corner Wood, 100x182.

Adams-st., east of Wood, 82x182.

Fastern-st., nrs. Ashland-av., 60x125, $200 per foot.

Van Buren-st., corner Francisco, 99x125, $1,800.

Warren-st., near Stanton-st., 24x126, $1,600.

Harrison-st., near Aberdeen, lots at $100 per foot.

Jefferson-st., near O'Brien, 24x100, $60 per foot.

Tyler-st., corner Throop, 33x120.

Peoria-st., north of Harrison, 66x125.

Peoria-st., north of Jackson, 66x125.

Adams-st., east of Loomis, 25-ft. lots, at $10 per foot.

Campbell Park, between Leavitt and Oakley-sts., two lots.

Adams-st., near Loomis, 25x125.

North Halsted-st., near Centre, cheap lots.

Desirable corner lots west and south.

FOR SALE—TWO FINE FRAME HOUSES, BRICK basements, on Hermitage-av.; will trade.

Cottage on Hastings-st. to trade for lots.

Houses and lots in Washington-st.; trade for farm.

Fine building on West Madison-st.; will exchange for house and lot, or vacant lots.

House on West Harrison-st.; easy terms.

Fine brick house on Throop-st.; will take good lots in part payment.

Marble front on West Van Buren-st.; will exchange.

SOUTH SIDE.

Several houses on the South Side; will sell, and take good property in part payment. Also, lots on Michigan and Indiana-avs.

One of the finest residences in Englewood; will trade for inside property; assume incumbrances.

Apply to P. EVANS & CO.,

160 LaSalle-st., basement Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—800 LOTS IN THE DISTRICT BOUNDed by State, Halsted, Twenty-sixth, and Thirty-eighth-sts., five years' time, 8 per cent. ALBERT CRANE, 116 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, ON THIRTY-first-st., 16x25 to alley; price $1,300; $100 cash, balance per month. J. S. GOULD, 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS, 24x125, ON DOUGLAS PLACE, $650, on very easy terms. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—80x110 FEET, ON PARK-AV., SOUTH of Thirty-first-st., $1,600, cash. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS, EACH 50X205 FEET, TO 20 FT alley, fronting on Oglesby-st., near Lake; also lots 25x100 feet, fronting on Loomis and Fulton-sts., near California. No money required from parties who wish to improve immediately. SNYDER & LEE, 94 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT ON EVANS-AV., near Forty-fifth-st., at a great sacrifice. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—THE 80 FEET NORTHWEST CORNER of Wabash-av. and Thirty-third-st. will be sold within a week. This is the most desirable residence corner on the South Side, and it could readily be made into flats. ALFRED JAMES, southwest corner Madison and Clark-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE—2 FEET OR THIRTY-fifth-st., near Wabash-av. GEO. A. EMERY, 164 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—BRIDGEPORT LOTS, $1,000 LOTS AT $350, $1,200 lots for $850, and so on, nearly giving them away. Lots on Archer-av., Lowell-av., and Shop-shop, 765 Archer-av., near Lock-st., and patronize him; for he is a tip-top fellow, and at the same time examine the lots for sale in that locality. E. H. CUMMINGS, 102 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, LOTS ON Western-av., Polk, Taylor, and Campbell-sts. Parties wishing to build, no money required down. Inquire at 765 Archer-av., or

FOR SALE—10 LOTS, EACH 25x200 FEET, CORNER Kinzie and Oglesby-sts.; suitable for coal-yard, malt-house, or any manufacturing business; very easy terms. SNYDER & LEE, 94 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—INDIANA-ST.—2 LOTS ON INDIANA-st., between Robey and Wayne-sts (47 feet), each, $1,250. DEAN & CO., 154 Clark-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—934 MILWAUKEE-AV., STORE AND lot, cheap.

Three lots on Ogden-av., 25x115 each, near Western-av., $1,300.

Four cottages and lots at Holstein, on Courtland and Greenwich-sts., cheap for a few days.

R. C. COLE & CO., 138 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—WESTERN-AV.—TWO LOTS ON THE corner of Grand and Western-av., east from Robey, 132 by 124, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—STEP PAYING RENT—4 NEW COTtages and lots on monthly payments; near Wentworth-av. and Forty-seventh-st. F. R. WILSON,

220 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—3 LOTS 25x125 FT. EACH, ON LOWE-st., between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth, near Wallace, very cheap. R. J. GODDRICH, 85 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—THAT FINE 13-ROOM house No. 64 Coolidge-st.; will take small farm. R. M. OUTHET & CO., 181 East Madison-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—NICE 11-ROOM COTtage and lot, No. 64 Coolidge-st. R. M. OUTHET & CO., 181 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—TWO COTTAGES and lots, Nos. 245 West Ryan and 192 South Paulina-st. Apply to WILCOXEN, with Field, Leiter & Co., State and Washington-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE, 50X175 FEET, east front, on Ashland-av., south of Harrison-st. AYRES & HOFF, 74 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS ON Lincoln, Laflin, Jackson, Van Buren, Congress, Harrison-sts., Ashland-av., Union Park, Park Row, Park, Vernon, and Rhodes-avs., Thirty-first and Thirty-third-sts. W. B. LOOMIS & CO., 156 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—MONTHLY PAYMENTS—Houses, lots on the South side, Sexenship and Hansen and others cars, near the lake; prices from $4,500 to $7,500. Apply to J. S. McKEEVER, corner State and Van Buren-sts., at the Bank.

FOR SALE—SPLENDID BUILDING LOTS ON Monroe-st., between Paulina and Wood-sts., 25x183 feet each, $12 $125 per foot; worth $154.

Also, one of Great Eastern Railroad, near the city, at $600. Would make a suitable subdivision. Also two lots on Monroe-st., very cheap. Inquire of GEORGE SCOVILLE, 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE LOTS ON OAKLAND Boulevard, Grand boulevard, Regan and Vincennes-aves., adjoining the south end of Lake View. This beautiful property, combining every requisite for improvement of investment, can now be had at low prices and on such easy terms as will be gladly accepted by those intending to build in the spring. Please call and see a plat of the property. J. ISAIAS WARREN, 138 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES ON STONY ISLAND-AV., near Seventy-fifth-st.; 30 acres on South Chicago-av. and Stony Island-av., near Calumet River, and 10 acres, South Chicago, suitable for subdivision. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, 50x175 FEET, west front, on Wabash-av., south of Thirty-first-st.; will sell 24 or 25 feet, if desired. H. G. SUSCHELER, Room 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—LOTS OR TWO LOTS ON INDIANA-av., south of Thirty-third-st., on long time, or without any payment down. This is a good opportunity for a builder, as the improvements are ready sale in this vicinity. SPENCER H. PRICE, 186 and 187 Wabash-av., corner of Adams-st.

FOR SALE—FOURTH-AV.—80x165 FEET, WITH two frame houses, between Taylor and Twelfth-sts., at a great bargain. The opening of Dearborn-st. will give this property a wholesale business front and add greatly to its value. In the meantime the rents will more than bring in a handsome rent. J. ISAIAS WARREN, 138 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—A COTTAGE, BARN, AND 4 LOTS FOR $2,100; small payment, balance monthly. Steam cars, 2 cents, omnibuses, paved streets and sidewalks near these lots. Lots 25x125 feet each. Lots 7 per cent, paved street; city water. MASON & MILLS, southeast corner Clark and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE, LOT ON THIRTY-fifth-st., three blocks west of State. Must be sold. AYRES & HOFF, 74 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—EQUITY IN HOUSE 700 AND 10 FEET of ground on Wabash-av., for half cash, and half in one year. Parties wanting a residence near business will find this the best bargain in the city, if applied for soon. 4 Adams-st., Room 3, up-stairs. E. H. CUMMINGS.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT BOLster-stone front houses and lots at 1446 Prairie-av., between 13th rooms, bath, etc.; price $4,500; $1,000 cash, and $1,000 per year, 8 per cent. D. C. DEAN & CO., 186 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OR TWO CHOICE LOTS NEAR Lincoln Depot; prices reasonable. Must have the cash. Address V 81, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—BY M. ARENSBERG, WITH FELSENthal & Kiminsky, Staats-Zeitung Building, southeast corner Madison and Fifth-aves., 2 lots on Burnside-st., between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth; house and lot on Burnside-st., near Bowdoin; 2 lots on West Twelfth-st., near Throop; house and lot on Carroll-st., near Halsted.

FOR SALE—A FINE CITY HOME AT A SACRIfice; $2,000 cash, part cash, balance time. BRIGHAM & STEVENS, 12 Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS ON POLK-ST., NEAR Campbell-av., on easy terms; 24 lots in Bratish & Mooney's add.; exchange for a farm. H. J. ARNOLD, 90 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BY GODDRIDGE & STOKES, 116 WEST Washington-st., 12 acres of fine land eight miles from Chicago, in N. W. cor. of Sec. 19, 40 N., at $200 per acre, cash; house and lot to fourth-st., $3,000; a bargain.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE OF 12 ROOMS AND LOT on West Harrison-st., near Oakley-sts., cheap for cash, worth $2,000; great bargain. HOSMER & GIBSON, 118 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—OR PART TRADE—A BRICK STORE, 2-story and basement, 22x80 feet, near Madison, price $12,000; will take $1,000 in house, lot, or small farm. Address P 9, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN IN A South Side brick house, with furnace, and all modern improvements, come and see WM. M. HOYT, 87 Washington-st., basement.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON WARREN-AV. NEAR Western-av., $1 25 cash; nothing cheaper in that vicinity. DEAN & CO., 154 Clark-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—WESTERN-AV., TEN (10) LOTS, IN-cluding the two corners between Monroe and Wilcox-sts., adjoining Foster House. SNYDER & LEE, 94 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—WE HAVE A LARGE LIST OF Chicago property, Michigan, Prairie, Indiana, Calumet, and South Park-avs. If you want to buy or exchange, call at 4 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL NEW FIRST-CLASS BRICK houses, with good barns, all modern improvements, in first-class locations on the South Side; easy payments and low rates. J. ISAIAS WARREN, 138 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SPRING, TWENTY-SEVenth, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Forty-second, and Leavitt-sts.; $700 to $1,000 each; $100 cash, and $10 per month; no interest. HENRY D. LORD, 151 Lake-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—3 OR 5 ACRES ON BLOCK WEST of Cottage Grove-av., between Chicago and Auburn Park, at a bargain. HOLLEY & ALLEN, Room 31 Metropolitan Block, 160 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—3d FEET ON HALsted-st., corner Wilcox-st., near Wabash-av., cheap. CLARKIN BROS. & CO., 121 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—I WILL SELL A LOT ON WEST MADison-st. if taken this week below usual price; mine is a fine location, and I want to close out my lots at once. McDONALD & CO., McCormick's Block, Room 12, corner Clark-st. and Fort Dearborn.

FOR SALE—SIXTEEN ABOUT 6 ROOMS, SUITABLE for boarding houses on South Side, near Twenty-second-st., still on exchange for acre property or business lot. Also, 2 cottages and lots, 4 rooms each, on Lincoln-av., near Lake-st., at $1,000 each, on easy terms. Also, 2 lots on Lincoln-av., near Lake-st., at $1,000 each, on easy terms. Also, 2 lots near him. E. H. CUMMINGS, 102 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, LOTS ON Sangamon-st., between Madison and Monroe-sts., 25 feet front, small payment, balance monthly. Steam cars, omnibuses, paved streets and sidewalks near these lots. Lots 25x125 feet each. Lots 7 per cent, paved street; city water. MASON & MILLS, southeast corner Clark and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE, LOT ON THIRTY-fifth-st., three blocks west of State. Must be sold. AYRES & HOFF, 74 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—EQUITY IN HOUSE 700 AND 10 FEET of ground on Wabash-av., for half cash, and half in one year. Parties wanting a residence near business will find this the best bargain in the city, if applied for soon. 4 Adams-st., Room 3, up-stairs. E. H. CUMMINGS.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT BOLster-stone front houses and lots at 1446 Prairie-av., between 13th rooms, bath, etc.; price $4,500; $1,000 cash, and $1,000 per year, 8 per cent. D. C. DEAN & CO., 186 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OR TWO CHOICE LOTS NEAR Lincoln Depot; prices reasonable. Must have the cash. Address V 81, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—BY M. ARENSBERG, WITH FELSENthal & Kiminsky, Staats-Zeitung Building, southeast corner Madison and Fifth-aves., 2 lots on Burnside-st., between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth; house and lot on Burnside-st., near Bowdoin; 2 lots on West Twelfth-st., near Throop; house and lot on Carroll-st., near Halsted.

FOR SALE—A FINE CITY HOME AT A SACRIfice; $2,000 cash, part cash, balance time. BRIGHAM & STEVENS, 12 Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS ON POLK-ST., NEAR Campbell-av., on easy terms; 24 lots in Bratish & Mooney's add.; exchange for a farm. H. J. ARNOLD, 90 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BY GODDRIDGE & STOKES, 116 WEST Washington-st., 12 acres of fine land eight miles from Chicago, in N. W. cor. of Sec. 19, 40 N., at $200 per acre, cash; house and lot to fourth-st., $3,000; a bargain.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE OF 12 ROOMS AND LOT on West Harrison-st., near Oakley-sts., cheap for cash, worth $2,000; great bargain. HOSMER & GIBSON, 118 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—OR PART TRADE—A BRICK STORE, 2-story and basement, 22x80 feet, near Madison, price $12,000; will take $1,000 in house, lot, or small farm. Address P 9, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN IN A South Side brick house, with furnace, and all modern improvements, come and see WM. M. HOYT, 87 Washington-st., basement.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON WARREN-AV. NEAR Western-av., $1 25 cash; nothing cheaper in that vicinity. DEAN & CO., 154 Clark-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—WESTERN-AV., TEN (10) LOTS, INc

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—BY WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., REAL Estate and Loaning Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

HOUSES—SOUTH DIVISION.

Three-story and basement marble-front house, 35 Twenty-sixth-st.; 12 rooms, all the modern improvements, with gas fixtures.

Two-story frame house, 262 Michigan-av., 10 rooms, $45 per month; furnished $55 per month; very desirable.

Two Rutledge-st., 9 rooms, $28 per month.

Two Wabash-av., south of Thirteenth-st., 8 rooms, $30 per month.

Two Wabash-av., 9 rooms; rent, $50 per month.

Two Wabash-av., 10 rooms, with bath, $1,200 per year.

Two Michigan-av., corner Kinzie, 10 rooms, $40 per month.

New brick house, No. 182 Michigan-av., 6 rooms, $30 per month.

New brick houses, Nos. 1127, 1129, and 1125½ Prairie-av., $35 per month.

Furnished house on Lake-av., near Oakland Station, $75 per month.

Two brick houses, Nos. 1572 and 1574 Indiana-av., 10 rooms each.

Two brick houses on Vernon-av., 11 rooms each, and one with 20 per month.

Cottages Nos. 23 and 30 Western-av., 6 rooms each, $25 per month.

Cottage 258 Park-av., 6 rooms, $20 per month.

Cottage 30 Sheldon-st., two-story brick house, 10 rooms.

Five Lexington-st., 7 rooms, $30 per month.

Two West Washington-st., 8 rooms, $30 per month.

Two Adams-st., 10 rooms, $50 per month.

A large list of houses in all parts of the city.

Apply to H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—ELEGANT 3-STORY AND BASEMENT marble-front houses in block fronting south on Vernon Park (Madison-st. cable), Central Union Depot, and Union Park. Contain 11 rooms; bath-room, hot and cold water, hot-air furnace, brick barns, etc. Will be rented at reasonable figures to desirable parties. Apply to W. J. OSBORNE, 118 and 114 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—ON WASHINGTON-ST., NEAR CURtis, a 16-room marble-front house, with modern improvements; good brick barn. Rent low to a good party. Apply to GOLDEN & SPRINGWATER, Room 16, 52 Clark-st.

TO RENT—VERY CHEAP, A FINE NEW TWO-story brick dwelling on Prairie-av., near Twenty-fourth-st. BARKER & WARD, 140 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—A HOUSE OF 11 OR 19 ROOMS, ON A lot; a place for a boarding-house, very cheap to May, at 28 South Desplaines-st.

TO RENT—6-ROOM COTTAGE, 260 NORTH Clark-st., and 2-story 10-room house in Lake View, at $30. DAVID WILLIAMS, 125 South Clark-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—A HOUSE WITH ALL MODERN IMprovements, 127 North Dearborn-st. Inquire of KINSLEY BROS., corner Kinzie and Clark-sts., or of SCHILLO, COSSMAN & LENN, 59 West Polk-st., or

TO RENT—COTTAGE 473 WEST INDIANA-ST.; also Dwelling 417 Hubbard-st., cheap. W. WALLER, Room 2, 125 State-st.

TO RENT—THREE SMALL HOUSES ON HURbut-st., near Lincoln and Robey, till May next; cheap. N. F. MERRILL, 13 Otis Block, or 42 Hubbard-st.

TO RENT—$21.50—LOWER PART OF HOUSE ON Wabash-av., near Sixteenth-st.; arranged for housekeeping. O 49, Tribune office.

TO RENT—NO. 628 WEST ADAMS-ST., NEAR Ashland-av., 2-story and basement, 14 rooms, gas, hot and cold water, bath, etc. Apply to JOHN S. BUCHANAN, 662 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 7 CENTRE-AV.; 10 ROOMS; possession immediately. Apply at 449 West Lake-st.

TO RENT—WABASH-AV.—FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, 1 fully furnished in good style; to the right family a very low rent will be made. LEWIS, BROOKS & KENT, 155 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, 9 rooms, bath-room, hot and cold water, gas fixtures, and all modern improvements; rent very low. Apply at 175 Monroe-st., corner of Sangamon.

TO RENT—A LARGE SIX-ROOM COTTAGE. Terms, $40 per month. 721 West Jackson-st.

TO RENT—RENT LOWER PART OF COTTAGE; 4 rooms, pantry, closet, &c., with barn, corner Thirteenth-st. and Wabash-av. Inquire of GOULD, United States Hotel, corner Thirty-first-st. and Cottage Grove-av.

TO RENT—TWENTY-EIGHTH-ST., BETWEEN Michigan and Indiana-avs., a two-story 8-room house, with bath, etc.; H room; all modern improvements and gas-fixtures. Apply to J. T. ALLEN, 80½ Twenty-second-st.

TO RENT—A COTTAGE. APPLY AT 291 WEST Randolph-st.

TO RENT—THREE-STORY AND BASEMENT marble-front house, all modern improvements, West side, east of Aberdeen-st., between Jackson and Harrison sts.; rent low for winter. Also, a 3-story brick house, everything complete for immediate occupation. Only first-class parties need address, with references, P 84, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A CORNER HOUSE ON WABASH-AV., north of Twelfth-st., suitable for a dentist, or any genteel light business. WILLIAM K. LOOMIS, 155 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—208 MICHIGAN-AV., TWO-STORY AND basement brick house, modern improvements, good barn, etc., all in good order. E. P. SMITH, 1041 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—HOUSE IN REAR OF 201 WEST MADison-st., and furniture for sale at a bargain. Apply at store in front.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, NO. 199 PARK-st., modern improvements. Inquire at 161 Park-av.

TO RENT—OR SELL—A 3-STORY AND BASEMENT brick dwelling, 30 DEARBORN-AV., near Twenty-second-st. Lot 24x124. Will be sold cheap. Address Owner, Box 5872, Chicago Post-Office.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE, 7 ROOMS; RENT reasonable. 2.3 Lallin-st.

TO RENT—SIX SMALL COTTAGES AT PANIC prices. Also, several dwelling houses and stores. S. M. OUTHET & CO., 121 East Madison-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE NO. 100 ELLIS-AV.—FINE LOcation and cheap rent. T. S. FITCH & CO., 93 Washington-st.

TO RENT—NEW TWO-STORY AND BRICK house, 20 Hamilton-av.; furnace

FOREIGN EMIGRATION.

Number of Arrivals Last Year.

How Many Reached Chicago.

Reasons for the Falling Off in the Number.

Poor Railway Transportation, and What It Costs.

Those Going West, and How They Went.

Dangers to Emigrants on Arriving at Chicago.

Omnibus Agents, Runners, and Hotel-Keepers.

Instances of Fraud and Legal Abuse.

The German Society Seeking a Remedy.

No country in the world has ever increased so rapidly in population, wealth, and influence as the United States since the year 1847. In that year the high tide of emigration to this country began, owing to the famine in Ireland and the revolutionary troubles on the Continent of Europe. While from 1839 to 1846, the average annual arrivals in this country rarely exceeded 90,000, the number of alien passengers arriving in the eight years from 1847 to 1854 averaged 338,000 per annum. From 1847 to 1872 inclusive there arrived, with the intention of settling in this country, about 7,000,000 emigrants. The amount of money they brought with them cannot be correctly stated, but sufficient data are on hand to warrant the belief that $75 for each passenger is not an overestimate, and that, therefore, the 7,000,000 of emigrants brought with them, in hard money, $500,000,000. And this sum, large as it appears, is absolutely insignificant when compared with the value to the country of the 7,000,000 of people who, within the last quarter of a century, have been added to our population.

VALUE OF AN IMMIGRANT.

There is a diversity of opinion as to the money-value of an immigrant, but, taking the lowest estimate, $800, it will be found that the migration of the last 26 years has added to our national wealth, besides the $560,000,000 that it brought us in cash, the enormous sum of $5,600,000,000.

LAST YEAR'S EMIGRATION.

New York is, and always has been, the principal landing-place of these living cargoes. The total number of emigrants arriving at that port during last year was 294,581, which shows an increase of 64,942, and is the largest emigration to this country since 1847, except that of the years 1854 and 1857. Of the increase, 44,104 is due to the emigration from Germany and 3,241 to that from Ireland, while the emigration from Alsace and Lorraine and from Italy has more than doubled.

CHICAGO AS AN IMMIGRANT DEPOT.

Next to New York Chicago is the largest immigrant depot in the country, and, while only the poorer, weaker, and less enterprising remain in the East, the strong and vigorous emigrants, those who become the bone and sinew of our agricultural population, seek their future home in the West, and most of those come through this city.

DISTRIBUTION OF EMIGRANTS.

Of the 294,581 emigrants who arrived in New York last year, 110,000 remained in the State of New York, while of the remainder, 109,564 sought a home in the West, as will be seen by the following statement:

Illinois	36,136	California	3,049
Missouri	5,000	Nebraska	1,757
Michigan	12,500	Utah	1,468
Kansas	1,67[illegible]	New Mexico	3
Arkansas	2[illegible]	Montana	16
Minnesota	6,002	Nevada	115
Iowa	5,000	Dakota	6
Oregon	100	Colorado	264
Texas	238	Idaho	6
Wisconsin	14,238	Washington Ter.	16
Ohio	17,062	Wyoming	20
Indiana	3,36[illegible]		

TRANSPORTED BY RAILROADS.

Although the number of emigrants arriving at New York increased nearly 65,000 during the last year, still the records of the various railroads in this city which lead from Eastern ports show a decrease of the number of emigrants passing through this city during the same space of time. There were transported by

Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Railroad	35,000
Michigan Central Railroad	15,000
Michigan Southern Railroad	15,000
Great Eastern, or Pan Handle, Railroad	7,000

Making in round numbers 72,000, while the same roads transported nearly 100,000 the year previous.

CAUSE OF THE DECREASE.

This decrease is in a great measure due to the unenviable reputation Chicago enjoys in those countries whence our emigrants come. More swindles and outrages are perpetrated upon newly-arrived emigrants in this, than in any other city in the United States. While those arriving at New York are taken care of and directed by Commissioners, and are provided with good temporary shelter at Castle Garden and Ward's Island, they are here left to the tender mercies of a lot of runners, agents, and emigrant-house keepers, who induce them to come to their houses, and, once there, they are not likely to leave again with a cent of money in their possession.

Reports of the systematic robberies and outrages that emigrants are subjected to in this city have reached the old country, and emigrants, therefore, give Chicago a wide berth. Many of those who would find it to their advantage to seek their home in the West via Chicago go by way of Grand Haven and other places merely to avoid the dangers which emigrants usually have to encounter in this city.

UNION EMIGRANT DEPOT NEEDED.

A union emigrant depot, outside the city, where emigrants would find a shelter while waiting to be tranferred from the Eastern to the Western trains, and where their baggage and money could not be stolen by dishonest expressmen, runners, and hotel-keepers, would obviate many of the evils complained of, for no case can be more deplorable than that of strangers, in a strange land, ignorant of the prevailing language, with no means, and deprived of their clothing and household goods. It very often constitutes the difference between settling in a home in the country and a miserable striving for bread in a large city, where, especially in times like these, many men must be without employment.

EMIGRANT TRAINS.

The first home and landing place of the emigrant in all inland cities is the railway depot. Some of the depots have suitable rooms, while others have not; and when emigration, as it was during the last few years, is very great, extra emigrant trains are sent out, which, being "wild," are compelled to keep out of the way of others, so that often four days are consumed between New York and Chicago, and emigrants have to subsist the best they can at the depots along the route. The most favorite road with emigrants from New York to this city is the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne. This runs extra emigrant trains made up of passably good passenger coaches, and comes through from New York in thirty-six hours, never stopping at intermediate points, thus protecting emigrants from being swindled while en route to Chicago.

The emigrant cars of the Michigan Central are expressly built for emigrant traffic, and are admirably adapted for this purpose, but the cars being attached to freight trains, considerable annoyance and discomfort are caused by the delay in transit. This road receives many of its emigrants from the Grand Trunk Railway in Canada, which is said to treat the emigrants passing over its line much worse than cattle. The cars used for emigrants on this road are old box-cars, with strips of boards for seats, and small holes for windows. As many persons as possible are crowded into these cars, and they are then locked, and not opened again until they are transferred to the Michigan Central.

Many complaints were formerly made about the dishonesty of some of the Agents of this Company, who allowed the runners to do just about as they pleased at the depot where the emigrants arrive. At no other depot were emigrants subjected to such danger of being swindled. The Superintendent of this road having become aware of these facts, and always anxious to correct abuses coming within his observation, has set aside a large room at the freight depot for the exclusive use of emigrants, and furnished the same with bunks, water, and a cooking-stove. Emigrants arriving by the Michigan Central now find a safe shelter in this place, and runners and agents are excluded therefrom.

On the Michigan Southern, old dilapidated passenger-coaches, which have become so worn that they could no longer be used for regular traffic, are used for emigrants. These coaches are attached to freight-trains, and it ordinarily takes an emigrant three days to make his journey from New York to this city. Complaints are frequently heard that the cars provided for emigrant traffic on this road are exceedingly filthy, owing to the carelessness of some of the employes of the road whose duty it is to keep them clean.

The emigrants coming via the Great Eastern & Pan-Handle Railroad come direct from Baltimore. The accommodations on this railway are about the same as on the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne, it being under the same management.

TRANSPORTATION CHARGES.

The charges for fare on all these roads from New York to Chicago is $13, which, considering the kind of transportation furnished, is exceedingly high, being about three-fourths of that charged for first-class passengers. The charges for extra baggage amount almost to confiscation. Eighty pounds only are allowed to each adult passenger, and, as the Germans and Scandinavians particularly, bring with them heavy boxes, and quantities of household goods, the extra freight charge very often amounts to more than the passage-money. As an illustration of the rapacity of these railways, and the little consideration they have for the emigrants, whom they seek to induce to settle upon their railway grants, the following table of charges for various points in the several Western States is annexed. It will be seen that $120 per ton of freight carried on regular freight trains is charged to any point in Kansas. If similar charges were made upon a barrel of flour, the freight would amount to from $10 to $15.

Tabular statement of fares and for extra package charged per hundred pounds:

From New York to—	Emigrant rate.	Extra luggage, per 100 lbs.
Appleton, Wis.	$30.10	$ 4.25
Augusta, Kan.	32.75	7.70
Albert Lea, Minn.	24.30	5.40
Cairo, Ill.	17.40	4.50
Carson, Col.	40.85	10.10
Detroit, Mich.	10.00	2.45
Dubuque, Ia.	18.75	4.30
Chicago, Ill.	13.60	3.10
Eureka, Kan.	31.75	8.00
Fox Lake, Wis.	18.05	3.95
Prescott, Wis.	23.50	5.40
Vicksburg, Miss.	22.75	5.90

EMIGRANT-SWINDLERS.

The most dangerous of the human vultures which prey upon unwary emigrants are those who speak their (the emigrants') own tongue,—their own countrymen,—who once were emigrants themselves, and probably were themselves once treated as they treat others now. These men usually speak three or four languages, and have studied for years the system of swindling and robbing emigrants. Owing to their polite and polished manners, they soon gain the confidence of their victims. To describe all the "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" of these emigrant swindlers, would fill several issues of this paper, and for want of space but few of them can be related. The first acquaintance emigrants usually make with these men is on board of the railway trains about forty or fifty miles from the city. A man with a large ring of brass checks enters the cars, and requests the emigrants to give up their baggage-checks, he being the regular transfer-agent of the railroad company. In return for their baggage-checks, he gives them some of the brass checks on his arms, and which are entirely worthless. Having obtained a number of the checks, he and his confederates leave the emigrant-train, and return to the city in the next express. As soon as the emigrant-train arrives, these fellows are at the baggage-office, and, disguised as emigrants, obtain the emigrants' baggage, which is immediately taken on express wagons and carried to parts unknown. Of course, when the rightful owner makes his appearance, and presents the check he received from the swindler, he is informed that the check is worthless, and that his baggage has already been taken away. From thirty to fifty cases of this kind occur every month, and an agent of the German Society is kept continually busy in searching for missing baggage, about 50 per cent of which is usually recovered through the intervention of that Society.

THE OMNIBUS AGENTS.

Another set of men who are after the money of the emigrants are the omnibus agents of Mr. Parmelee. It must be understood that emigrants who do not find the end of their destination in Chicago, but travel further West or Northwest, wherever their intended home may be, have to pay 50 cents extra for their transfer. Although possessing through tickets that are supposed to carry them to their destination without any extra charge whatever, they are forced to pay tribute to the omnibus sharks who fatten on the money thus obtained. If these agents refuse to sell these transfer tickets to such emigrants only as wish to be transferred, according to the instructions of Mr. Parmelee, who is an honest man, and cannot be held responsible for the actions of these agents, who not only swindle the emigrants, but Mr. Parmelee himself, there would be nothing wrong in this. But the agent enters the cars, and hands every emigrant a transfer ticket whether he intends to be transferred or not, and charges 50 cents for the same. He pays the amount, supposing that it is usually collected from all the emigrants arriving in the city. When those who do not go any further than Chicago arrive here, they find that they have been swindled out of 50 cents, and that they have no use for the tickets, and give them to the emigrant runners who take charge of them. Formerly the runners could get 25 cents apiece for these transfer tickets from Parmelee's agents, who used them over and over again, and pocketed the money themselves. But Mr. Parmelee, having learned of this swindle through an article published in this paper about a year ago, has since kept his eye on them, and, consequently, they refuse to buy the tickets from the runners, but it is well understood by them that the tickets can be sold now to a driver of J. P. Morast's emigrant hotel at the same rate previously paid by Parmelee's agents. This driver acts undoubtedly as the agent of Parmelee's men, for there is no reason to suppose that he would invest so much money in worthless tickets. There are cases known where these agents have charged an emigrant $1 and $2 for transporting him, and when the case was reported they excused themselves by saying that it was done on account of overweight in their baggage. A Swedish girl named Karyn Peterson, who arrived here Thursday, and is still in the city, was thus mulcted out of a dollar, although she did not want to be transferred at all. The transfer tickets she received from the agent are now at the office of THE TRIBUNE.

EMIGRANT HOUSE RUNNERS.

Another and still more dangerous class of emigrant swindlers are the runners and agents of emigrant houses. These men are licensed by the city, and, although charges are frequently preferred against them, it is very seldom that the license of one of them is revoked. If by chance it is, it is always given back again just before election, because these men control a large number of votes. A crowd of these runners is usually at the railway depots where the emigrants arrive. No sooner do these unfortunate victims alight from the cars than the runners pounce upon them like hungry wolves, and force them into their wagons by all the devices imaginable. It is only a week ago that the writer of this saw at the Michigan Central depot a runner pounce upon a child belonging to an emigrant family which refused to go to an emigrant house, and take it in his arms and take it away as fast as his legs could carry him, and the family were thus compelled to follow him, and were made to stop at his house. The depot police saw all this; still they looked on, and never stretched out an arm to help that family recover their child. One runner who is employed at J. P. Morast's "Union Hotel," openly boasts that he has all the policemen stationed at the depots under his thumb, and that he has made over $5,000 out of his victims. Last year this same runner traveled through Europe like a Prince, spending some of his ill-gotten gains. Many charges of complicity with runners are made against some of our policemen, and that many of these charges are not unfounded will be seen by the following facts:

WHAT BEFELL THE MENNONITES.

About two months ago a number of wealthy Russian Mennonites, having with them about one million in cash, arrived in this country. Of course the runners were on the look out for them. These Mennonites, having heard of the dangers which usually beset wealthy emigrants in this city, sent ahead one of their number, a Mr. Gruenthal, who was one of the most intelligent in the party, to get them lodging-houses where they could stop without danger of robbery. Mr. Gruenthal arrived here, and secured rooms at three of the best emigrant-houses in the city. When the party arrived, he was at the train to conduct them to the places he had engaged. But the emigrant runners were also there, not willing to be so easily cheated out of their prey. At their instigation, the depot police arrested Mr. Gruenthal, and took him before the great expounder of law, Justice Banyon, and charged him with acting as emigrant-runner without a license, and the great Judge held him under bail of $300 to appear for trial the next morning. At the trial the next day, Mr. Gruenthal, an emigrant himself, who was on his way to settle in Nevada, was convicted on the testimony of the officers and runners, and fined $3 and costs for acting as emigrant runner without a license, but Banyon did not get a chance to send the unfortunate victim to the Bridewell, as he had done in similar cases, because Mr. Gruenthal's fine was promptly paid.

Another body of Mennonites arrived in the city shortly after the above circumstance occurred. They had not taken the precaution to send one of their number in advance to secure them lodging. The runners, as usual, were at the depot to secure them, but they stoutly refused to accompany them, because it was their intention to go straight through to the end of their route, and asked Parmelee's drivers to take them to the Galena Depot. Parmelee's agents put them into their buses and drove off but, instead of leaving them at the depot, they drove by and took them to No. 100 South Water street, where Morast's Union Emigrant Hotel is situated. The Mennonites demanded to be taken back to the depot, but a driver refused, inside them leave the buses, and drove off.

Until 12 o'clock midnight the unfortunate victims stood on the street refusing to go inside the "hotel," until at last they were driven in by the police.

A MOCKERY OF LAW.

About nine months ago, an emigrant, having a family consisting of a wife and two children, left his boarding-house to seek employment, his funds being at low tide. Sauntering along Canal street, he saw a policeman trying to arrest two rowdies, who had made a disturbance. During the melee the policeman's cap was knocked off. The emigrant stooped down to pick it up. Seeing this, the officer became enraged, and, instead of arresting the rowdies, he arrested the emigrant, took him before Banyon, and preferred against him a charge of disorderly conduct and resisting an officer. Banyon asked the emigrant what he had to say for himself; but the man understanding about as much English as Banyon did of law made no reply, not knowing what he was arrested for. He was thereupon found guilty, and having no money in his possession was sent to the Bridewell for twenty-two days. His wife and children sat up and waited for his return all that night and the following day, and when night again came, and still there was no tidings from him they gave way to despair, being confident that he had met with an untimely death. Diligent search was made for him but without avail. Who could have possibly supposed that this poor and inoffensive man, who did not even understand our language, should be at Fenton's brick-yard for having resisted an officer? The unfortunate wife and her two little children having no money and no friends were sent to the poor-house. The man and his family were almost forgotten when after the lapse of the twenty-two days, the unfortunate man again appeared at the boarding-house in search of his family. He was directed to the poor-house. The joy of that wife and children can better be imagined than described when their father and supporter, whom they supposed to be among the dead stood before them, alive and well. The man, soon after the above occurrence, secured a situation on a farm, not far from this city where he is still at work honestly supporting his family.

EMIGRANT-HOTEL KEEPERS.

A fourth class of men, who care not over much for the welfare of emigrants, and fleece them whenever they get a chance, are the emigrant-hotel keepers. There are a few of them who are honest men, but a majority of those in the business are as dangerous as the runners. Emigrants once in their house are not apt to leave them with much money in their possession. Various, and often artistic, are the devices by which they are mulcted of their money. A young man named Mathies came to this country a few months ago and put up at an emigrant-house. It was soon found out that he had a considerable amount of money in his vest pocket. One of the runners said he could take his vest off without disturbing his coat, and accomplished the feat to the great astonishment of the emigrant. The greenhorn was taught the trick, and after a while he could do it as well as the runner. When, after a while, he examined his vest-pocket he found his money had disappeared. Another favorite device is to play dice with the emigrants, the dice being loaded so that the emigrants always win.

There are at present only nine emigrant-houses in the city, several of the worst having given up business, on account of the exposures made in THE TRIBUNE about a year ago. The champion emigrant-swindler, Robert Lansing, who kept a house on Fourth avenue, has left the country, and is now sojourning in Europe. It must be still remembered how this man, about a year ago, was made to disgorge, through the instrumentality of a TRIBUNE reporter, the sum of $400, which he had fraudulently obtained from an emigrant named Volimuth. This man had $400 in his possession which he wished to deposit in a savings-bank, and, therefore, he asked Lansing which was the best in the city. Lansing told him that the savings-banks in this city were all a "shaky," but if he would deposit the money with him he would pay 6 per cent interest per annum. After much persuasion Volimuth consented, and Lansing, to have everything done "on the square," took him to his lawyer, who kept a cigar store on Harrison street. The "lawyer," who sold a box of cigars, for which Mr. Volimuth had to pay, for his fees, made out a receipt which Volimuth, instead of Lansing, was made to sign, the emigrant thinking that was the way things were done in this country.

MONEY-BROKERS.

Another class of emigrant-swindlers cousist of the small German money-brokers. One of these men sends agents to all the emigrant trains to change the money of the emigrant. This man was made to disgorge only two weeks ago, through the instrumentality of the German Society, $40 out of which he had swindled an emigrant by shaving his bills a little too much.

EMIGRANTS GOING WEST.

Of the 72,000 emigrants that were brought to this city by the Eastern roads, about 50,000 went further West and Northwest on through tickets purchased in New York, as will be seen by the following statement. There were transported by:

Northwestern Railroad	19,000
Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad	4,000
Illinois Central Railroad	8,000
Rock Island Railroad	9,000
Burlington & Quincy Railroad	9,500

No emigrants are transported over the Chicago & Alton Railroad, the managers claiming that theirs, being the longest route, they would lose money by carrying them at the established rates. The above number does not embrace all the emigrants carried by the roads, only those who bought through tickets at New York being accounted for. Those who purchased tickets in this city are not entered as emigrants, but as regular passengers. If these are added, the number will be swelled about 10,000 in addition to the 50,000 above accounted for, making a total of 60,000 emigrants who passed through this city to points further West and Northwest. This leaves about 12,000 who made this city their permanent home, which is falling off of 9,000 as compared with the year previous. This is mainly due to the fact that the year previous to this many laborers and artisans came here to help in the rebuilding of the city.

NATIONALITIES OF EMIGRANTS.

About two-thirds of the emigrants who passed through the city were Germans, while the other third was mainly composed of Scandinavians, French, Irish, and English.

Of the Western roads, the Chicago & Northwestern has carried the largest number of emigrants. Most of those have settled in Wisconsin and Minnesota. One thousand six hundred and sixty of the emigrants taken by this road were Mormons, the nativity of whom was as follows:

Denmark	368	Scotland	65
England	600	Switzerland	81
France	2	United States	3
Holland	2	Wales	131
Ireland	40	Norway	51

WHERE THEY SETTLED.

The emigrants that passed over the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad settled mostly in this State and Iowa.

A large number of those who went over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad settled around Galesburg and Watseka, in this State, while the remainder found a home in Iowa and Nebraska.

Of those who passed over the Illinois Central Railroad, about one-fifth settled in the Southern States, while the remainder sought homes in the West, mainly in Kansas.

The emigrants who passed over the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad were generally Scandinavians, most of whom settled in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

The accommodations furnished to emigrants on the Western roads are far superior to those on the Eastern ones. They all charge second-class fare, and furnish regular second-class accommodations, but, while they pay for the transfer of regular second-class passengers, they make emigrants pay 50 cents each for their transfer, although they pay the same fare as the others. The only road that makes no distinction, and pays for the transfer of emigrants the same as for regular second-class passengers, is the Milwaukee & St. Paul.

THE GERMAN SOCIETY.

It is a shameful fact that Chicago, which stands foremost in enterprise, greatness, and charity, has for years left these emigrants to human vultures. The German Society, for the protection of emigants and the friendless, does all it can with the small means at its command. In many instances, lost baggage and money is recovered through its instrumentality. Many are aided and sent forward to their destination, while work is secured for those who remain here. All our citizens, regardless of nationality, should join together, and see that proper protection is afforded these friendless strangers. Chicago owes to emigrants much of her present greatness and prosperity. Many of our largest taxpayers and most enterprising citizens arrived here as poor emigrants. Among them are George Schneider, Henry Greenebaum, Peter Schnitler, and many others who would be an honor to any city. Men of like stamp daily arrive in this vast centre of travel, who will, probably, in the future be prominent in some other city, and who, if their experiences here had been pleasanter, might have been added to the list of our inhabitants. But for these rapacious agents, runners, etc., who seem to have made a study of the art of robbing emigrants, we might to-day number many hundreds, or even thousands, of industrious inhabitants who have given us a wide berth, on account of the reputation the city enjoys in this respect.

FEDERAL AID.

George Schneider, Esq., the President of the German Society, who for the last twenty years has been indefatigable in his exertions to secure a better treatment to the emigrants arriving in this country, has at last succeeded in enlisting the United States Government in this matter. A Commission has been appointed to examine and report on the treatment of emigrants. A majority of the Committee have made their report, and they strongly recommend that Congress should at once establish a Bureau of Emigration to supervise the machinery of transportation, and giving, through its agents, all necessary information. It is claimed that the aid of the Government is needed to secure justice in many cases, inasmuch as the emigrant is unable to wait the convenience of ordinary courts of justice. A Federal officer, stationed at points of transfer, charged with the duty of aiding passengers in the recovery of missing baggage, might be of great benefit. Since the last Congress, moved by philanthropic motives, did not hesitate to protect animals in transit, it is hoped that the almost equally helpless emigrant, a majority of whom are ignorant of our language, will not be neglected.

Although other countries offer large bounties to invite emigration, and this offers nothing, still emigrants seek our shores almost exclusively. Moreover, those who have accumulated ample fortunes, and sought to spend them in their former homes, have almost invariably returned to their adopted land, and it is desirable that measures should be taken to protect them.

THE CHAMPION DWARF.

If it be true that some men are born great, some achieve greatness, while some have greatness thrust upon them, it is equally so that other men are born small, achieve smallness, or have smallness thrust upon them. Of the last class is John M. Lewis, of Ixonia, Wis., who, under the charge of William Hughes, will be introduced to the Chicago public this week, as the greatest wonder in the Lilliput line which the world has ever produced. To be brief, Mr. Lewis, who is 18 years of age, is the smallest man in the world, his height being only 27 inches, and his weight 20 pounds to a nicety with his clothes on. He is the eldest of a family of seven children, the remaining six being stout and hearty boys and girls of the usual size for their ages. His parents are Lewis and Catherine Lewis, of Ixonia, Jefferson County, Wis., originally from Wales, both full-grown and healthy adults. The reason of their first-born's diminutive size is a mystery which they have cogitated upon long and earnestly, but without reaching a satisfactory result. At his birth he weighed about five pounds, and up to his second year he was of the usual size and strength of babies of his age. When he reached that age, however, without any premonitory symptoms his growth suddenly stopped forever. Since, as before this strange occurrence, he has enjoyed excellent health, and the mental faculties have been fully developed in his stunted body. His intellect is quite on a par with that of the average young man of 18 years. He reads and writes both Welsh and English, and holds his own in the Ixonia Academy, which he is attending as a scholar. He is of a decidedly religious turn of mind, and recently, at the annual Conference of the Welsh Congregationalists of Wisconsin, held at Bangor, took a prominent part, to the astonishment of many of the members. He is fifteen inches smaller than the renowned Tom Thumb, ten inches smaller than Commodore Nutt, and two inches smaller than the dwarf who traveled in Barnum's circus. The great showman, who heard of the Wisconsin wonder, made him an offer of $1,000 a month to travel and exhibit, but religious scruples prevented the little man's acceptance of the tempting offer. Mr. Hughes, himself a Welshman, and an intimate friend of the Lewis family, has been more fortunate, he having persuaded Mr. Lewis to appear before the Chicago public, which he will do this week in connection with lectures on the art of elocution, in which he is said to be a proficient. He will be on exhibition as Grow's Opera Hall, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

CITY ITEMS.

The only business about the County Offices yesterday was transacted by the Committee on Public Buildings of the Board of County Commissioners, who had several references in the shape of small bills before them.

The pigeon-shooting tournament mentioned in an issue of THE TRIBUNE last week will commence at Dexter Park on Tuesday. There will be three days' sport. The first day will be devoted to sweepstakes shooting, and will be merely a day of practice. On Wednesday a medal, which is to be emblematical of the State championship, will be shot for, and all the crack marksmen of the State are entered for the prize. The third day will also be devoted to sweepstakes shooting. From present indications it would seem that the tournament must be successful, financially and otherwise. None but amateurs will be permitted to participate, and it is believed that the disgraceful scenes which sometimes mar professional pigeon-shooting matches will not be apparent in the contests of the tournament.

Shall Our Bodies Be Burned?

From Appleton's Journal.

We have recently announced to our readers that a society had been organized in Hanover, Germany, the members of which pledged themselves to insert a clause in their will requiring that their bodies be burnt after death. Since making that announcement, it has come to our knowledge that a similar effort is being made in this city, and that a number of thoughtful men have become interested in this question of the cremation of dead bodies. Having already expressed an opinion in favor of a thoughtful discussion of this subject, we will not at present say any more respecting the claims it has upon public attention. It is evident that the question is one not to be dismissed with a shake of the head or a shudder, and, now that health and sanitary associations are doing so much toward the prevention rather than cure of disease, would it not be well to consider whether the germs of many dangerous maladies may not be fostered by the common exposure of the stricken and inanimate body, or its conveyance through the main thoroughfares of a crowded city? From a recent number of the *Union Medicale* we learn that one Dr. Polli has been making certain experiments in the cremation of dead bodies, the methods and results of which are described as follows: "In the cylindrical retort of refractory clay he placed the body of a dog, ten kilogrammes in weight. The apparatus was heated by a crown of flames issuing from a circular tube, perforated so as to render the combustion more active, the ordinary gas being mixed with a certain quantity of pure air. The cremation continued several hours, producing a thick smoke and the odor of roasting meat. (The smoke was easily burnt by applying flame at the upper orifice.) After carbonization, a complete incineration was obtained; that is to say, the calcination of all solid parts of the body, represented by a weight of 830 grammes. This first attempt proves the possibility of reducing to ashes the body of an animal to about one-twelfth of its weight. The pipes bringing the gas were then disposed so as better to favor its mixture with air. In this way a large dog weighing nineteen kilogrammes was incinerated in two hours, leaving a residue of 978 grammes of ashes."

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

A Review of Leading Business Houses.

Attractions Held Out to Purchasers.

There is one thing every one approves of as a charming and beautiful present (and the better the taste the more certain the approval), and that is a beautiful book, or set of books, for a grown-up friend, or one of the exquisite little children's books for the little folks,—and every one wanting books naturally goes to

JANSEN, M'CLURG & CO.'S.

It is fortunate that we have a bookstore which even visitors from the East and from abroad are beginning to say is fairly entitled to be called unrivaled anywhere, in the beauty of its arrangement, and the wonderful fullness and completeness of its collection of all that is best and most tempting in new and old literature. It is useless for us to enumerate, for here is everything in book-form that England or America produces, from the finest sets of all the great authors in the best editions, or the most sumptuous art folios, to the most tiny of the charming English juveniles. The collection of Shakspearian, of Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Motley, Hawthorne, De Quincy, Irving, and of the splendid books illustrated by Dore, is particularly interesting and varied. All the latest gift-books and books of general literature are here in quantities that must astonish those who think lightly of Western culture.

If one desires a beautiful photograph album, ask them to show you some of the beautiful quartos and folios which they have imported direct from Marcus Ward & Co.'s, London. For exquisite beauty of finish and durability, they surpass anything we have ever seen. They hold from 50 to 300 pictures, and cost from $50 to $60.

For a modest present, nothing is more appropriate than a papeterie of the royal Irish linen paper, also imported direct and sold by this firm. In short, if you want any book, or anything connected with books and stationery, you can find it here.

C. D. PEACOCK,

the jeweler, is so well known in Chicago that his name has become a household word, and his reputation as a business man has borne the test of a long series of years. He is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, jeweler in the city. He was well known before the fire, and now he has opened one of the most magnificent jewelry houses in the West. There are hundreds of jewelry houses in the West, but none of them surpass this. It is located on the northwest corner of State and Washington streets, one of the best sites in the city. The exterior of the building is imposing, the most impressive part being the first floor devoted to the salesroom, a splendid apartment lighted by six immense French-plate glass windows. Inside, the style of decoration betokens exquisite taste. The ceiling is beautifully frescoed in neutral tints, which bring out boldly the many colors in the shading. Visitors tread on tesselated tile. Around the walls, are five cases of exquisite workmanship, and having glass fronts measuring 12 by 6 feet each. The contents are reflected by mirrors, which of themselves are an attraction. The stock is simply exquisite. There is a beautiful assortment of silverware of all kinds, diamonds and jewels fit for a Shah, gold chains in the newest styles, cameo sets, ladies' half sets, gentlemen's sleeve-buttons and studs, and everything that fancy can desire or money purchase in the jewelry line. A visit to the establishment will be a treat, and will repay the expenditure of time and trouble.

GUNTHER'S.

The indefatigable Gunther has made elaborate preparations for holiday times, and presents such an array of novelties as is seldom seen. His stock has been imported from Paris, Berlin, and London, and comprises bonbonnieres, fancy boxes, tree-ornaments, surprise-boxes, etc. These are nothing less than exquisite. Of the confectionery display, it is sufficient to say that the taste of Mary was worthy of Gunther, and is far superior to that of former years.

GILES, BROTHER & CO.

The continued popularity of any firm can be accounted for only by the fact that the public has learned, during years of experience, that the articles in which it deals are what they purport to be, and that the prices asked are reasonable. This will explain why, in the face of disaster, of total loss by fire, and of the depressing influence of a financial panic, the firm of Giles, Brother & Co. has constantly prospered, and is always assured of steady and increasing patronage. At no time more than at the present are they bidding high for popular favor. Realizing the importance of accommodating their prices to the prevailing disposition toward economy and retrenchment, they have so lowered them as to make it difficult to believe that they can get a profit on their goods. Nor could they, but that their personal connections with the best manufacturers at home and abroad enable them to offer the finest goods at prices never before dreamed of. The visitor at their store sees displayed before him watches from every well known manufactory, jewelry of all kinds, and of the richest and most artistic designs, solid silver and plated goods, and every conceivable article which artist in gold or silver has ever wrought. He may go in not intending to buy, but he falls a willing victim when he learns how little he has to pay for the object which has attracted him.

SCHIFFSON, NORWELL & CO.

are offering unusual inducements to purchasers at their popular store, Nos. 79 and 81 State street. This week will be opened for public inspection an assortment of embroidered sets that are worth seeing, as are also many other useful and ornamental articles, specially intended for holiday purposes. There are also offered at low prices cashmeres, merinoes, alpacas, flannels, and housekeeping goods.

W. W. KIMBALL.

The manufacture of a perfect piano is one of the greatest of human efforts in an artistic way. It has taken almost an age to reach this stage of perfection, and the unrivaled instruments sent out from the factories of Hallet, Davis & Co. are the best specimens of it. For purity and richness of tone and symmetry of form they stand alone. These wonderful instruments have found their way all over the land, and their music may be heard on the Atlantic shore, by the Great Lakes, and where the Pacific rolls on the western edge of the continent. The West has been supplied, and is now supplying, by W. W. Kimball, whose elegant rooms are at the corner of State and Adams streets. Of this exquisite piece of musical mechanism Franz Liszt says: "It is the most admirable instrument ever made."

Mr. Kimball is also the sole Western agent for the Union & Kimball pianos, which possess rare merits, and can be bought for smaller sums. He has also square, grand, and upright pianos, suitable to all tastes. The Smith American organs, which are renowned the world over, are for sale at this establishment. Anything bought of Kimball is guaranteed as to its merits, and persons contemplating the purchase of anything in the musical line should visit the establishment.

RODDIN & HAMILTON.

Another of Chicago's well-known houses, is the jewelry establishment of Roddin & Hamilton, at the corner of State and Washington street. A large quantity of holiday jewelry of all kinds has been opened, and is now on exhibition. Every one should see it before purchasing. The assortment is varied, and prices are down to the lowest notch. Sales so far have been large, and they are expected to be much larger during the ensuing three weeks.

IRA P. ROWEN & CO.,

at Nos. 262 and 264 Wabash avenue, have one of the largest stocks in their line ever imported. They have lately greatly reduced prices on their whole stock, and especially on fancy goods, vases, decorated ware, etc., and hence are prepared to offer special inducements to buyers of holiday gifts. Their stock is well assorted, including all the new styles and latest shapes in decorated ware, dinner, tea, and dessert sets, they keep an unequaled variety. They have a large demand for their assorted French china sets, which they sell at $30 and $35. Any one desiring goods in their line will find what will suit, and they may be assured that prices will be made at a very low figure.

WILLIAM M. MAYO & CO.

The word jewelry and the name of Mayo & Co. are almost synonymous, so long have they been in the trade, and so well and widely are they known. They rank among the leading houses in the trade, and their past reputation is ably sustained by the goods offered to holiday purchasers. Everything in the jewelry line can be found in this establishment. Here is fine jewelry of exquisite workmanship, watches, diamonds, ladies' sets, silver and plated ware of all descriptions, and at prices to suit all comers. For style and beauty, the stock cannot be excelled. Extraordinary inducements are offered to purchasers, and the goods are marked at the lowest possible figures. This is one of the cheapest, as well as one of the best, houses in the city. Prominent among the holiday attractions which they offer is a beautiful assortment of French flowers, which deserve special notice and attention.

L. J. COLBURN,

the well-known confectioner, No. 67 Randolph street, has reduced his prices 20 per cent since the fire, and is consequently doing an immense business. He manufactures his own goods, and is responsible for their purity. They are always fresh and nice. Choice varieties of all kinds of candies are on hand all the time. A visit to the establishment will convince any one that it is one of the best in its line in the city.

WENDELL & HYMAN,

jewelers, No. 235 Wabash avenue, have had manufactured at Geneva for their trade specially a watch said to be superior to any other watch in the market. Their enterprise will undoubtedly be rewarded by a large sale. Before purchasing, persons intending to buy should call upon them.

STOREY & CAMP,

No. 211 State street, are ready to supply the West with pianos and organs, of which they have an unequaled stock on exhibition. The Arion piano equals the best. It has three patented improvements possessed by no other instrument, and Estey's organ, said to be the best organ in the world, contains the wonderful *Vox Jubilante* and the beautiful *Vox Hermana*. Purchasers are cordially invited to call and examine the instruments, and satisfy themselves of their excellence.

FURS.

Furs! Furs!

SMITH & CO.,

205 W. Madison-st.,

Determined not to be undersold even by certain Wholesale Stores, keeping a cheap class of Furs for the country trade, have MARKED DOWN, and are selling, their large and superb stock of LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S FURS, of their own manufacture, at LOWER PRICES than others are selling cheaply-made goods, FINE SEAL SACQUES, MUFFS, and BOAS, RUSSIAN and HUDSON BAY SABLE, LYNX, ROYAL ERMINE, &c., &c.

MINK SETS

At $12, $15, $25, and $40 and upwards.

SOUTH PARK.

SOUTH PARK

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the SECOND Installment of the South Park Special Assessment against the several Lots, Blocks, and parcels of Land in the Towns of SOUTH CHICAGO, HYDE PARK, and LAKE, is now due and payable at Room No. 2 Republic Life Building, Nos. 161 and 163 LaSalle-st. Payments may be made through the Post-Office, by forwarding address and description of property to the undersigned, and the trouble of calling at this office thereby avoided.

W. L. GREENLEAF, Collector.

HOLIDAY JEWELRY.

Christmas Jewelry AT COST!

A large stock of Diamonds, Ladies' Sets, French Clocks, Gold Bracelets, Elgin and Waltham Watches, Gold Chains, Silver and Silver-plated Goods, in fact the entire stock of fine goods yet remaining from our Retail Store. We shall retail at cost, or LESS THAN COST, to close them out. It will pay, THIS YEAR. Look up stairs at our beautiful stock.